

67a-1943

# This Morning

Washington Post

Washington, D. C.—With Shirley Povich

Boston, June 10.—The proprietor of the longest bar in Boston leaned against it and said yes, if he had it to do over again, he'd prefer to fight Jack Dempsey rather than Joe Louis. The better fighter of the two was Louis, said Jack Sharkey, who was knocked out by both of them.



POVICH

orchids," he said.

Sharkey admits that his fight with Dempsey is still a sore spot with him. You remember, he was knocked out in the seventh round that summer night in 1927, after winning the first six in a breeze. He doesn't say Joe Louis is a better fighter than Dempsey was. He says that he wished he could have fought Dempsey again.

"I'd rather fight Dempsey, because I'd like to get even with him," says Sharkey. "He fouled me that night in Yankee Stadium when he won by a knockout. But getting knocked out was my own fault. Dempsey's punches were low, but they didn't hurt me. I was putting on an act for the crowd when I turned my head to the referee and complained. That's when Dempsey cold-cocked me with that left. I never saw it. They told me about it afterward."

Sharkey says he "just guesses I don't like Dempsey. A lot of people do, and I suppose that's what counts." He couldn't resist, though, a sly crack at the recent headlines which have blared the Dempsey divorce proceedings. "A lot of people never liked me," he said, "and now I know why. I was a pop-off, all right, and pretty arrogant, too. But in my private life I kept my nose clean. When my fights were over I'd bundle my wife into our car and go straight home to the kids, three of 'em."

The fellow Sharkey always wanted to fight, he says, is Gene Tunney. After Tunney won Dempsey's title and announced he was going to retire after one more fight, Sharkey hoped that last fight would bring him into the ring against Tunney.

"There's one guy I always knew I could lick," said Sharkey. "They call Tunney a boxer, but I always figured I could outstep him. I never claimed to be much of a puncher, but I knew I was faster than Tunney and if it came to a boxing match I could lick him. When he picked Tom Heeney for his last fight he gave me the run-around."

"Tunney never would get into the ring with me. He picked his spots. He knew Dempsey was slowing up, and of course Heeney couldn't move around much. Those were the days when you had to put up a \$5000 forfeit when you agreed to a match. Tunney put up that \$5000 twice when he signed contracts to fight me, and each time he ran out. He lost the \$5000 each time. It went to the commission or somebody, but in those days of big gates \$5000 didn't count much."

Sharkey is one of the 12 living men who held or hold the world's heavyweight championship. He's up on the history of the heavyweight title. "There's Tommy Byrnes, and Jim Jeffries, and Jack Johnson and Jess Willard, and Dempsey and Tunney and Schmeling and myself. After that, there's Primo Carnera and Max Baer and Jimmy Braddock and Joe Louis."

He's pretty proud of his own fistic record, despite the fact he went down from an "invisible" punch the night he surrendered the title to Carnera.

"Don't forget, I licked the leading contender for the title in my fifth professional fight after I came out of the Navy," he says. "That's the night I beat Floyd Johnson. I was champion of the Atlantic coast, and those fights in the Navy did a lot for me."

"I got \$15 for winning the fleet championship. It came out of the athletic fund of my ship. That was big dough to a sailor. Three years later I got \$211,000 for fighting Dempsey."

"But those fights I had in the Navy were the best thing that ever happened to me. The opposition wasn't very classy, but it was tough. Those Navy fighters were stubborn. You'd knock 'em down and they'd keep getting up. We were supposed to fight three two-minute rounds, but they could order an extra round if the fight was close. Sometimes I ordered three extra rounds if they liked the fight. 'I'd say the next heavyweight champion of the world is somewhere in the Navy right now. Army boxers never were much account. When you're fighting for the glory of the ship, you're in there giving brother."

The Worker

New York, N. Y.

## Fans, Trade Unions Rush To Support USO Game; Urged to Write Landis

JUN 29 1943

In the Sunday issue of the Herald-Tribune, sports editor Stanley Woodward ended his column with this paragraph:

"How would Judge Landis like to bring his 1943 All-Star team to New York to play Satchel Paige and Co., for the Tribune Fresh Air Fund and the U. S. O.?"

The Tribune sports columnist has hit upon an idea which cannot help but be applauded by millions of baseball fans in every part of the country. Reactions to his call for an all-star game between a white major league team and a Negro team has already been tremendous among sports writers, baseball men, fans and trade unionists.

Such a game as the one called for by Woodward would be a smashing reaffirmation of the democratic spirit and would be just the thing needed to crush the rise of fascist-inspired pogroms against the Negro people.

**WOULD DRAW RECORD CROWD**

JUN 29 1943

Such a game, played most probably at the Yankee Stadium, would draw a crowd of record proportions. Negro and white fans would pack the place and the enthusiasm, goodwill and democratic feeling engendered by such an event would be incalculable.

The Daily Worker talked to Mr. Woodward on the phone yesterday and asked him if concrete plans were being laid to organize the game. Woodward said he was getting in touch with Judge K. M. Landis on the matter and would do all in his power to get the game under-way.

Woodward, however, made clear that there would be opposition to such an idea and agreed that pressure from fans and newspapers would be needed to make the game a reality.

JUN 29 1943

The game envisioned by the Tribune sports editor would bring together the greatest stars of the white major leagues and the Negro major leagues for the first time anywhere in our country. It would be the first time in the long history of baseball that such a game would be played.

JUN 29 1943

Negro teams have played with and against any number of white major league stars but never officially. Out on the west coast such games are commonplace in the

autumn. Negro teams have played dozens of contests with teams headed by Roger Hornsby, Dizzy Dean and Jimmy Foxx. Paige himself, the greatest of all Negro hurlers, has played some 50 games against these major league nines and has won a great majority of them. It was through these games, incidentally, that many thousands of white baseball fans and baseball players came to realize for the first time the true greatness of Negro Stars. After playing against them, such major league aces as Mel Ott, Carl Hubbell, Arkie Vaughan, Jimmy Foxx, Johnny Vander Meer and many, many others were quick to speak out for the entrance of Negroes in to the major leagues.

**Here's What You Can Do!**

JUN 29 1943

Do you want to see such a great game become a reality? Here's what you can do. Write, wire and visit Judge Landis now. Urge him to support the idea of Woodward and the New York Herald-Tribune. . . Get your union to go on record for such a game. Get your Congressman and Senator to do the same. Start the ball rolling for the game, which will do more than anything else to cement the friendship and understanding and unity between the people of our country.

**LOW DOWN -**

**NBA Fight Ratings Only Highlight Plight of Boxing This Year**

The Worker

New York, N. Y.

The quarterly ratings of the NBA (National Boxing Association) issued yesterday are made conspicuous by the scarcity of real fighters around. In former years the ratings would stir up vitriolic arguments pro and con—in this year of all-out offensive war against the fascists only a handful of fighters are around to be rated and of these Negro battlers top all the lists.

The most talked-about fighter is Jimmy Bivins, who quit the lightweight ranks and is now plying his trade among the big boys. Bivins, who hasn't been beaten in close to two years of very active campaigning, was advanced to the position of "logical contender," a post heretofore reserved for only two fighters—Billy Conn and Melio Bettina.

That the hard-hitting, elusive and clever boxing Bivins should be ranked so highly in his first year among the heavies is a very logical thing. Just a couple of days ago Joe Louis named him the best fighter in the country today—among those out of the Army of course—and that is exactly what he is. Bivins has a murderous punch and a shifty bobbing and weaving style which will upset any opponent no matter how clever he may be.

The manner in which he belted Tami Mauriello around in their Garden fight last winter was enough to convince most of the experts of his talents. Bivins beat the rugged, hard-punching and fight-loving Mauriello with what amounted to ridiculous ease and there was never any question about his superiority.

**Monty 'Logical Contender'**

The rest of the NBA ratings only express the con-



fusion which has been the lot of the lightweight division since Sammy Angott quit his crown some ten months ago. The NBA rates Bob Montgomery, conquerer of Beau Jack, a "logical contender." This is ridiculous enough to cause many a laugh among fight men. If Monty is only a "logical contender" then whom, may we politely ask, is the champion? **JUL 25 1943**



BEAU JACK

Obviously not Beau Jack, who was beaten by Montgomery. And obviously not Sammy Angott who retired, came back, and then was beaten by Henry Armstrong who in turn was beaten by Beau Jack.

The logical champion we would say is Montgomery, who, by beating the previous best man in the field, Beau Jack, took over the title. All other talk is just sheer bunk and nothing else.

## Cochrane, Ray and Henry

The other rankings are likewise balled up. Among the welterweights the champ is listed as Freddy "Red" Cochrane. Behind are listed Ray Robinson and Henry Armstrong. . . . Well, officially, Cochrane is the champion, but only officially. Actually the day never dawned when he could step into the same ring with either Ray or Henry. Cochrane made it a fetish during the time he was still a civilian to keep away from Ray. Not that I blame him at all—with the ammunition he possesses he couldn't possibly last seven rounds with the thunderbolt throwing Negro Corp. from Harlem. . . . And even Henry, old as he is, could do a neat job on the guy who took the title from Fritz Zivic on a definite off-night for the Pittsburgh bad boy. . . . **JUL 25 1943**

But those are the rankings. . . . One must admit they express only the sad state of boxing this 1943.

## LOW DOWN - The Daily Worker New York, N. Y. In Which We Meet Half of a Famed Quartet of Negro Football Stars

N A T L O W

Paul Robeson's dressing room behind the stage at Lewisohn Stadium was crowded with people getting autographs from the great Negro singer and anti-fascist when a bulky, broad-shouldered Negro man waved his hand and called above the din of the crowd:

"Paul, Paul Robeson."

Robeson looked in the direction of the call, his face beaming the moment he spied the man who belonged to the voice.

The two men gripped hands, slapping each other on the backs like the old friends they are. Some curious bystander asked Robeson who he was and Paul replied with a grin. "He's one of the best foot-

ball players ever to run down a field."

Upon hearing this we naturally made a bee-line for the man and finally caught up to him and introduced ourself.

Robeson was not exaggerating when he said of Milo Williams that he was "one of the best football players ever to run down a field." Williams is one of the best grid stars the Negro people have ever produced and ranks high up on the list with such football immortals as Robeson, Slater, Fritz Pollard, Kenny Washington, Joe Lillard, Brud Holland, Bernie Jefferson, the late Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, Archie Harris, Ozzie Simmons, Lou Montgomery and others of like grid stature.

We spoke to Williams for a few minutes and discovered that he had "played with Robeson and against him. Personally, I preferred playing with him."

It is needless to repeat here that Robeson is still rated as one of the greatest ends in the long history of football. In 1918 and 1919 he became the first Negro to be named on Walter Camp's famous All-American team. Robeson brought glory and fame to Rutgers University, then a tiny school known only to a handful of people. It was Robeson's feats on the gridiron as well as on the baseball diamond, on the track and on the basketball court that helped pave the way for the participation of hundreds of young Negro athletes in college athletics all over the land.

While Robeson was starring for Rutgers, Williams was bringing almost similar glory to Brown University where for three years he was varsity end, playing directly opposite Robeson, likewise an end.

"Yes, I played with Paul on the first major league football team this country had ever seen, the Cleveland Buckeyes. You see," said Williams, "there were no pro football leagues at the time and when Paul and I got out of college, together with Fritz Pollard and Duke Slater we helped organized what is today the National Professional Football League."

We have heard about this wonderful quartet of Negro football greats from many sources, including newspapermen with commercial papers who still call this team one of the best of all time. Pollard was a terrifically fast and hard-hitting half back, "the fastest man who ever toted a ball around end," said Robeson later when we asked him. . . . Slater was a giant of a guard who is still known for the manner in which he used to rip through the opposition's line to break up a running or a passing play. Besides being a magnificent lineman, Slater was also a talented drop kicker and place kicker and could punt a ball with the best. Roscoe McGowan, of the New York Times, still recalls fond memories of Slater getting off kicks which travelled 55 and 65 ards.

And here were two of these immortal Negro stars, on the stage of Lewisohn Stadium—one, a great and world reknown singer, actor and anti-fascist—the other a successful businessman.

Both Robeson and Williams still look like athletes despite their years and could probably put many a younger man to shame on a football field.

Williams is nowhere near as big as Robeson but is built quite as powerfully with mighty arms and broad shoulders. He smiled when I asked him how much of a ball player Robeson was and then went on to tell of the great team this Cleveland outfit was.

"Yes, we four Negro players helped organized the National Pro Football League in 1920 and 1921. . . . There were any number of the Negro players in this league. . . . Now, well you know what has happened. Now there's an unwritten law against our people . . ."

He recalled that Joe Lillard, all-American back from Oregon State, was the last Negro to play in the league. "Played with the Chicago Cardinals in 1934. . . . That was his last year."

Mr. Williams' wife was becoming slightly impatient waiting for our football talk to end so we shook his hand and bid him goodbye.

Watching him leave and watching Paul Robeson still signing autographs for dozens and dozens of people, we suddenly realized in all its stupidity, viciousness and sheer madness what the Jim Crow ruling against Negro Stars was.

Men invested with such great talents, unflagging devotion and natural genius, denied the opportunity to give expression to those talents.

What an abysmal, cannibal, degenerate thing is this Jim

Crow, this discrimination. And, damn it, how long are we going to allow it to exist, undermine, disease, corrupt and ruin our great country and its traditions?

## DIXON, 'MILE KING', HAD GREAT FUTURE

Courier  
Pittsburgh, Pa.  
By HASKEL COLE

"Potentially, Dixon is the greatest college miler of all time." The speaker is Emil Von Elling, New York university's famous track mentor and coach of Glenn Cunningham and more recently Leslie MacMitchell. Von Elling isn't noted for talking and doesn't go out of his way to praise runners, particularly men he coaches. However, he is of the firm opinion that Frank Thomas Dixon III, recently crowned king of the milers in his first year of competition, has all the attributes of the super miler. What is more, Dixon has the age factor running to his advantage.

### BETTER WITH AGE

Von Elling explained to The Courier reporter that milers get better as they grow older. That is why men like Nurmi and Cunningham, also Gene Venzke, made better time as they approached the 30-year mark. The mile is run with the head as well as with the feet. With the passing of years, the miler learns how to pace himself sharper and how to take advantage of all the track tricks. Dixon, a freshman at 20, is two years older than MacMitchell was at a corresponding period.

### GREAT FUTURE

With three years of competition ahead of him, had the war not interfered, young Dixon should have sheared several seconds off his best first year mark of 4:09.6. It is reasonable to assume that he might have run the best collegiate mile of all time.

How much the stay in the Army will affect this is matter of conjecture. Right now, Von Elling feels that, under ordinary circumstances, Dixon, who would finish college a year or two later than the average runner, has the makings of America's best collegiate miler.

## Sepia Star Candidate For Southern California Team

Pittsburgh, Pa. — the Maroon and Gold of Southern California will mark the first time in over a decade, a race athlete has represented the university. The last Negro pastimers to grace Trojan lineups were Bert Ritchey, who ran the hurdles on the track team and played half back and end on the grid eleven in 1930 and '31, and Herman Hill, who was a member of the basketball five and high jumper on the track team the same seasons.

Despite the war and a subsequent de-emphasizing of the sport, the Trojans have an ambitious schedule which includes games with UCLA, California, March Field Flyers, San Diego Naval training base and A. A. Stagg's college of the Pacific.

The appearance of Whitfield in



# In This C O R N E R

By Phil Gordon

DEC 6 1943

## Negro Ball Players 'Big News' in Press

The campaign to end Jim Crow in baseball and institute the immediate hiring of Negro ballplayers on major and minor league teams finally became BIG NEWS for the press in the past few days. Especially so with the appearance of Paul Robeson and members of the Negro Publishers association before the annual joint session of the magnates here and the issuance of Judge K. M. Landis' terse, but official, statement that "each club is entitled to employ Negro players to any and all extents it desires. The matter is one solely for each club's decision without any restriction whatsoever."

In happy contrast to previous days when stories of the fight to end Jim Crow in our national pastime and the activities of professional Negro baseball were buried somewhere in the middle of the want-ad or financial sections, the wire services and the New York press printed creditable and, in the main, healthy accounts of the momentous decision of the baseball pow-wows.

Both the United Press and the Associated Press, which between them service most of the country's dailies, sent through the wires lengthy reports of the affair, and thereby helped to bring before the majority of American readers the fact that the hiring of Negro ballplayers was a matter of national concern.

Similarly in New York, with several minor (and understandable) exceptions, the met press gave the story its due. The New York Times, for instance, featured it in its main headline and lead, and gave it adequate coverage. Likewise the Herald-Tribune, which printed a favorable account.

## Post and PM Give Good Write-ups

The New York Post and PM for their part, turned in the largest and best reports (aside from the Daily Worker and Worker, of course), correctly highlighting the issue of Negro ball-players in the major leagues as the most important that confronted the magnates and organized baseball at large.

While neither Stanley Frank of the Post or Joe Cummiskey of PM were optimistic in their hopes that Negro ballplayers would soon be hired, and tended to regard the moguls' action as a "brushoff," both, nonetheless, recognized the importance of Landis' statement and the importance of the issue in general.

Prefacing his remarks that "only time will tell," Cummiskey noted that this was "the first time in the history of organized baseball" that the question of barring Negroes from the game was officially discussed, and official action taken, by the magnates and the commissioner. "It was a big step," declared PM's sports editor, even if nothing else was done by the baseball leaders except listen to the plea for Negro participation in the game. He concludes, "Let's see how long it will take to get an answer."

Frank, like Cummiskey, devotes all the space to the story and, again like Cummiskey, takes the line that while "this is progress," it is progress that means "until it is implemented by action." While he is of the opinion that the baseball owners still are unwilling to take that action, the Post's sports editor, "as one who is of the

sincere conviction that Negroes should be, and will be, in organized baseball," is willing to string along with owners for the present (bold face is ours—PG) in this matter. But he is careful to point out to the owners that the present is "a short, limited period. Negroes cannot be barred from baseball indefinitely, or even much longer."

He supports Robeson's statement that "the public will accept Negroes in baseball as it has in every other sport. The barrier of discrimination must be lowered voluntarily by each club in response to public opinion."

## Conzelman Writes of a 'Great Guy'

And over on the Journal-American, columnist Bill Corum, one of our country's most capable and best liked sports writers, took this occasion to print a letter he received from Jimmy Conzelman, former football coach who is now assistant vice-president of the St. Louis Browns. The letter is devoted to, and contains unstinted praise of Paul Robeson, who played football under Conzelman some twenty years ago.

Conzelman reports that while he, as the rest of the nation, will remember the great Negro leader for his magnificent achievements, he, in addition, will also "always remember him as a great guy with a football and a pinch-hitting bass in a smoking room quartette on many a midnight choo-choo in the early twenties."

Just one more comment. The Daily News and The Daily Mirror, in their respective Pattersonian and Hearstian manner, devoted one paragraph and three paragraphs, in the order named, to the story. . . way down at the bottom of their general coverage of the sessions. We wonder what they would have done for a story if Landis' decided not to re-open Cox's case. . . who knows, they might have written in a few million words, the care, culture and development of worms for angling enthusiasts in the wild woods of Maine during the month of December or January.

The press coverage, in short, was generally factual and, in most cases, encouraging to the campaign for the hiring of Negro ball-players now, and when that takes place baseball will become the rightful owner of the title of National Pastime.

## "SMITT SEES/8 1943 Sports Spurts

By WENDELL SMITH

## Dr. Powell, New York's New Commissioner, Is Going to Encounter a Lot of New Angles

Dr. C. B. Powell, New York's newest boxing commissioner, is a shrewd, capable and honest business man. When he took office recently he said he was going to do the job to the best of his ability and would do everything possible to keep the game on a high level. Because there are so many Negro fighters operating in New York, the boxing center of the world, Dr. Powell's position is of tremendous significance. However, he is not officiating as a Negro guardian. He is looking after the interests of everyone connected with the game. That is the way it should be. While he is a novice in the game, the good doctor is sincere and honest. How in the world he is going to keep his head above the murky waters of boxing is a most interesting question.

The prominent New York publisher and business executive is going to find himself mixed up with some of the crudest, dishonest, impractical personalities in the world from here on in. He's going to be rubbing shoulders with members of the mob, shysters, gyps



and con-men. He's going to find that idealism is an orphan of the fight mob, and that those who try to harbor honesty have the toughest road to travel. He's going to find out more than that. One of these revelations will be that all fights aren't on the up and up . . . and when the aroma of these "fixes" is scented, he'll be expected to answer that age-old question—"How Come?"

I'm sure Dr. Powell will be able to capably handle whatever problems arise. But I hope he won't become discouraged and throw in the towel. He's the first Negro to hold such an important post in boxing and consequently must make good. I'm sure he'll make good if he can stomach all the graft, filth and crooked operations he'll soon discover are prevalent.

## Dr. Powell's Interest in "Give the Fans A Decent Break" Is Something New in Time

Dr. Powell has already said that he is going to look out for the fans and see that they get what they pay for. That's something new from a boxing commissioner, not only in New York, but just about everywhere else. There are commissioners all over the country, but few of them have confessed an interest in the fans. In Ohio, where the commissions are set up in each major city, Sam MacAllister, also a Negro, is doing a good job as a member of the Cleveland commission. However, Sam has found, as will Dr. Powell, that the fans have been made suckers for years.

Dan Parker, of the New York Daily Mirror, points out in his column that boxing commissions have little chance against the big interests in boxing. Like yours truly, he hopes that Dr. Powell will be able to stomach all the angles and do a little leaning up.

Here's what Parker says about Dr. Powell in his new, but unenviable position:

"Dr. Powell's desire for honest boxing and protection for the fans who pay to see it, is a refreshing note in boxing commission literature. It's been a long time since any boxing commissioner hereabouts gave any evidence that he was concerned about what happened to the public. "Still in view of what happened when boxing commissions in this and other states held up the purses of fighters who didn't give satisfactory performances, there doesn't seem to be much hope of effecting needed reforms through good old Rule 12, or its equivalent in other boxing codes. Every time a fighter whose purse has been held up has brought the case to court, he has won out. It seems that it is much harder to prove that a fight is a barney than to recognize the fact that it is one."

"The courts have always held in such cases that, in entering the ring and engaging in a 'boxing commission' with his opponent, the principal in a boxing contest has fulfilled his contract with the promoter and is entitled to compensation. The testimony of so-called boxing experts is valueless in a case such as this. The referee is the sole judge as to whether or not boxers are putting forth their best efforts and it was recently ruled by the California courts that, even when a referee tosses out a fight, the commission can't hold up the money."

"This would seem to indicate that the public is, at the mercy of the fighters themselves. Of course, boxing commissions aren't entirely powerless. Even though the New York commission lost out in the courts when it held up the money of the Eddie Shearley Phil Rosenberg barney almost two decades ago, Shearley was a loser by being barred from performing in New York rings thereafter, and Rosenberg's manager, Champ Segal, was deprived



of his license.

"But, handcuffed though boxing commissions may be, it's refreshing to hear a commissioner say a few words about the fans' rights for a change, and I hope Dr. Powell doesn't get discouraged at the obstacles he'll encounter if he continues to approach his job from the idealistic point of view."

# THE LOW DOWN -

SEP 7 1943

## Return Bout Between Beau-Monty Has Its Interesting Angles

NAT. LOW

Daily Worker New York, N.Y.

It was a hot night at the Garden three months ago when Beau Jack climbed into the ring, tossed his purple bathrobe off his sloping, bulging shoulders and commenced to dance around in his corner, his legs moving so fast the vast crowd let up a howl of delight. Across the ring, pulling the ropes apart and then climbing in, was Bob Montgomery. He kept his robe on and the only exercise he did consisted of weaving about, throwing his shoulders this way and that, snorting from heavy exertion.

SEP 7 1943

This was for the championship and little, Oriental-eyed Beau Jack was the defending champ. Since his rise to the top he had not been defeated. Indeed, he had not come anywhere near being beaten. He had simply overpowered all his opponents, the fury of his attack taking all the fight out of his foes until he was able to put across the crusher—usually a swishing, thunderbolt right uppercut to the jaw which sent his opponent toppling to the canvas where he twitched convulsively for a few seconds and then lay still, as completely out as a fighter can possibly be by a blow from a boxing glove.

In the first minutes of that first round Beau Jack seemed well on his way to another of his brilliant victories. He tore at Monty like a man possessed and before the Philadelphian had a chance to gain his equilibrium, Beau had ripped in dozens of powerhouses right uppercuts and left hooks. With incredible speed Beau flew around Monty, ripping lefts and rights from near, far, right and left. The crowd was in an uproar, expecting, of course, to see Montgomery sink to the canvas as all Beau's opponent's had done. But Monty did not sink to the canvas. Calling upon all his native shrewdness, cunning and fighting spirit, he somehow weathered that round and then strolled back to his corner with a quiet look of confidence in his eyes. He had gotten past the first attack. Well and good. He had taken Beau's best and he was still standing. Better yet. Now, he'd show them. And show them he did. From the second round on Monty fought the most inspired battle of his life. Bringing to bear all the experience of eight years in the ring he outboxed and outmaneuvered the younger Beau. He constantly beat Beau to the punch, thereby throwing the kid off balance. And he kept him off balance minute after minute, round after round. As the finger on the big Garden time clock moved around you thought, "Beau's gonna get him now. . . Bob's been lucky, up to now." But Monty wasn't lucky, and Beau didn't get him. He didn't get him because Beau was facing a fighter who was mentally and physically ripe for one supreme, all-out effort. Monty didn't make a mistake all night and when the gong ended the going Beau was a mass of welts and bruises. He was a badly beaten fighter, much like Joe Louis after the first Schmeling fight.

## Beau Better Now But So Is Monty

The boys meet again Friday night and again it will be for the title and again there will be a great crowd out to see them. Although it seems strange to say, Beau will have a tougher time on his hands this fight than in their first bout. For a number of very good reasons.

In the first place, Monty's confidence in his own prowess has increased considerably since he became champ. This is a very natural and normal development. Success, like no other thing, leads to more success. After years of pounding around Monty is on top. He finds himself with a title, the respect and fame which goes with that, and money. Plenty of it. To any kid, especially a Negro kid, money is a dream, a vague fantasy which you see in the movies and read about in some books but never live to possess yourself. Now Monty has his dough and it feels good. Plenty good. With it he has bought his family a house in Philly. His small, smiling wife has all the clothes she can possibly use. His little daughter has a wonderful set of toys and dolls and plenty of good food and wonderful little pink dresses and when she grows up she is going to go to high school and then to college and she is going to be secure like so few Negro-Americans are in this great country of ours.

So you see, Monty has a lot to fight for and when he climbs into the ring Friday night you can be sure he will be thinking deeply of these things and he will be fighting with every ounce of strength and every bit of cunning he can bring into play.

All in all he will be a tougher man Friday than he was when he first tackled Beau. And he was plenty tough that night. A glance at Beau's puffed, swollen face after the battle was enough to convince anyone.

## Beau on the Spot

Where-as Monty is more confident and tougher now than he was a few months ago, Beau Jack faces a number of very difficult psychological problems. For one thing he has been beaten by this man. Any man who has been licked by another man works at a disadvantage. Preying always on the mind is the memory of the beating. This may not have a great effect upon one's morale but it does have some effect. . . . The fact you have been beaten, and badly, undermines your confidence. You start exaggerating real and imagined shortcomings. "He took my best punches and he was still standing." . . . "He outboxed me and I couldn't solve his style." . . . "Can I floor him next time?" These and many other such questions start to plague you. You've got to be firm of mind and strong of muscle to beat your way back and conquer all the doubts and hesitations.


Can Beau Jack do it as Joe Louis did it before him? That's a mighty interesting question. . . . Want an answer, kiddies? . . . Then buy Friday's Daily Worker. . . . Five cents at your local newsstand.

Courier  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

# The SPORTS ROUNDUP

SEP 18 1943

By..  
Lucius Jones



## Camp Lee, Va., Follows Lead of Fort Knox, Ky. Armoreders; To Place Crack Mixed Football Juggernaut on Gridiron During Coming Campaign

THE FORT KNOX ARMORADERS from Kentucky were no world beaters last year. But they were an "All-American" team—in another sense. Coach Bach's 1942 crew knew no racial barriers. A trio of the kingpins of the team were John (Big Train) Moody, all-time All-American full-back from Morris Brown college, Atlanta, Ga., Dwight Reed, former all-Big Ten end from Minnesota, and Ed Nance, former all-CIAA guard from Agricultural and Technical college, Greensboro, N. C. It has not been ascertained as yet whether Fort Knox will again field a team this year. Sergeant Moody, the lone Negro member of the squad have been assigned to other military posts and generally speaking, so much water has passed over the dam since that time that one should cross his fingers and knock on wood when weighing return possibilities.

weighing return possibilities.

However, it is re-assuring to know that—even if the Fort Knox Armoreders do not field a team—Camp Lee will enter one of those "All-American" outfits, the personnel of which is made up of only former stars of major white colleges, but one-time "greats" of outstanding sepia colleges as well.

For this "scoop," this column must give credit to handsome Hansel Tookes, who used to play a bang-up guard and tackle for Florida A. & M. college in Tallahassee under Coach Bill Bell, the former Ohio State tackle de luxe (Don't look now, but Bell turned out three national, three Southeastern and two South Atlantic grid champions in only nine years of head coaching).

Corporal Tookes is one of a number of colored players on the mixed Camp Lee 1943 squad which has already been in grid training nearly a month. Other sepia members include two of his Florida teammates, Howard Gentry, All-American tackle, and Chester Rodgers, All-SIAC guard. There also are Earl Rowe from Akron university, Ohio, and David Hood from Alabama State Teachers college in Montgomery. Norwood H. (Barney) Ewell, the three-time IC4-A track champion from Penn State college, is a candidate for the Camp Lee team. No signs of discrimination can be seen anywhere, Hansel informs.

The white members of the squad, Tookes reports, are former stars of Minnesota, Alabama, Indiana, Brown, Texas A. & M., Harvard, Kentucky Teachers, and a number of other top colleges—as well as the professional Brooklyn Dodgers.

The Camp Lee eleven opened the 1943 season the past Sunday against the Brooklyn Dodgers in Virginia. The soldiers, by the way, are coached by First Lieut. Spivey, former All-American half-back at Texas A. & M.; Private Casey, former standout center of Harvard, and Private Veldolf, erstwhile member of the Dodgers. The squad players rank from private to first lieutenant and on the roster of the Fort Knox Armoreders, the Camp Lee eleven is one of the few instances where colored and white boys ever played athletics together below the Mason and Dixon line.

That's true democracy. That's the stuff of which the Four Freedoms are made. That's what our white and colored boys overseas are fighting for—Victory At Home, as well as Victory Abroad!

## Defender

Chicago, Ill.

## Mrs. Paige Wins Divorce And \$1,500 From Satchel

Satchel Paige, winning pitcher of the East versus West game (he pitched the first three innings and the score was 1-0 in the West's favor when he retired) was lose in the circuit court Tuesday, August 3.

Mrs. Janet Howard Paige, 30, of 4609 South Parkway was granted a divorce from the Kansas City Monarchs hurling ace in Judge

000 000 003—3 4 4  
300 134 193—12 12 2  
Batteries—McCoy, Sheppard and  
Davis and Pollard.

Second Game

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130 000 x—4 4 4

Score by innings:

R. H. E

First Game

Score by innings:

Negro City All-Stars  
Defeated twice

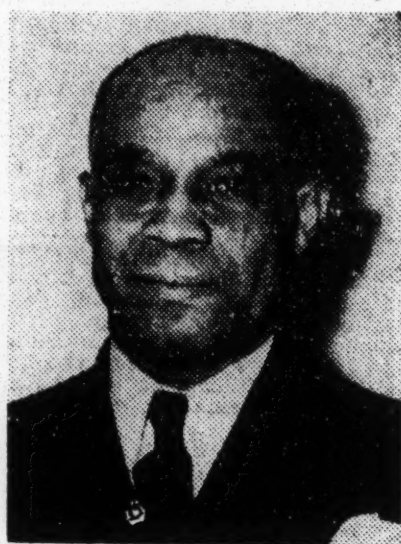


# my GREATEST Thrill!

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—Bob Douglass, owner of the New York Renaissance, one of the greatest athletic combinations of all time, kept this organization at the top of the heap for more than 20 years. He moulded together the cream of Negro basketball talent and defeated all of the top-ranking professional teams. The Renaissance aggregation has had no peer in sports annals.

## BEATING CELTICS GAVE BOB DOUGLASS HIS GREATEST THRILL

By BOB DOUGLASS



BOB DOUGLASS

The Renaissance basketball team had been playing the Original Celtics for three years without ever beating them. That is until we caught them on our home court in 1927 and edged them out by a few points. The Celtics protested that our floor was really too small for a big game and maintained the Renny players knew all the floor angles and every board in the floor. The upshot was a return game between the two clubs in the Manhattan Casino. An overflow crowd of 4,000 fans jammed through the doors that night to watch the Rens come into their own as a great pro basketball aggregation.

We lined up with Ricks, Fiall, Slocum, Mayers and Jenkins. The Celtics took the court with Dreyfuss, Beckman, Lapchick, Dehnert and Leonard. Nat Holman didn't start that night, yielding to Joe Dreyfuss, a great defensive player. Holman knew Jenkins was great coming in under the left side of the hoop for a layup shot and instructed Dreyfuss that he could give "Fats" leeway and drop back on him anywhere else on the court. "Fats" had not developed a good set shot. That night saw him come into his own. Dreyfuss, heeding Holman's words, played Jenkins close when he tore down the left side of the court, but dropped back on him when he dribbled down the right half of the floor. All "Fats" did was to set five times in the first few minutes and drop set shots through the net for ten juicy points while the Celts were held scoreless.

## HOLMAN RUSHED IN

Jenkins' sudden emergence as a set shot forced Holman to rush into the game and he hawked "Fats" all over the court. As a result the boys began to set Hal Mayers up and he dropped in five straight baskets before the Celtics realized the game was in the second half. When they began to guard Hal closely George Fiall took over the set shooting chores and before you knew it he had five baskets to his credit. Of course, by this time the game was well into the second half. At the half the score read: Renaissance—18; Celtics—3. The boys moved so smoothly that night that the great Celtics didn't have a chance, with the final tally reading 44-22 in our favor. We had doubled the score on the greatest team of all time and in so doing the boys provided me with the greatest enjoyment I ever got out of a game.

## A GAME I'LL NEVER FORGET

A game that I will never forget was the one the Rens played in December of 1932 against the great Brooklyn Jewels five. The contest was held for the benefit of the Elks in their hall and over 5,000 fans crowded in to see it. The Jewels were the great "wonder five" of St. John's college, a team that had beaten every Eastern school for two straight years and was hailed as the best collegiate quintet in the history of college basketball. The Rens of that day formed what I consider the best Renaissance aggregation of all time. We had Holt and Satch at the forwards, Tom Cooper at center, and the guard posts were held down by Jenkins and Yancey. The Jewels, of course, presented the St. John's lineup of Kinsbrunner, Shuckman,

Begovitch, Posnack and Gerson.

Just before the game got underway John O'Brien, president of the American Pro-Basketball league, sat down next to me and said, "Douglass," these boys are going to beat the Rens tonight. We have the best running team on the floor that ever played in the league and they'll run your 'Black Reindeer' ragged out there."

## SMOOTHEST GAME I EVER SAW

Since both teams had not lost a game up to that night I figured O'Brien had a 50-50 chance of being right and let the matter rest at that. The game was the smoothest I ever saw played. That is, smooth so far as the Rennies were concerned. The Jewels just weren't in the ball game, as my boys possessed the ball all over the court and dropped in baskets practically at will. At half time we went off the court with a lead of 21 points. The final score was 43-15.

That team was no slouch outfit. They went ahead to compile an all-time winning record of 88 straight games, which exactly doubled the best skein ever put together by the Celtics. Ironically, it was the Celtics that broke this long stretch of victories.

Before closing, I would like to pick what I believe is the best basketball team of all time. It's a composite team picked from the Celtics and the Rens. I've seen hundreds of ball players, many of them great ones, but none better than my all time All-American five. I want as my team Nat Holman and Johnny Beckman at the forwards, Tarzan Cooper at the pivot post and Dutch Dehnert and Fats Jenkins for my guards. For subs I'll take Joe Lapchick and Pappy Ricks. Give me this team and you can have the rest. It's too bad I never did get around to playing this team once against the best opposition. It could have been arranged since all of the boys played at the same time.

## NBA Rates Bivins High In Heavyweight Division

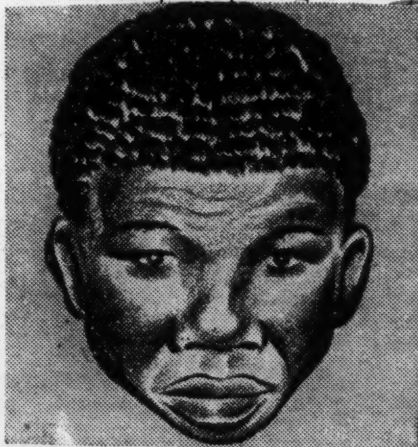
New York, N. Y.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Hav-ratings. In addition to the heavy-weighting renounced his claims to theweight championship, the light heavyweight crown and hav-heavyweight, middleweight and moved into the unlimited divi-welterweight crowns are frozen for the duration with Gus Lesnevich, Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland and joined Bill Long and Radio Bet-Tony Zale and Freddie Cochrane as contenders for the heavy-as the respective titleholders.

weight crown of Sgt. Joe Louis, according to the new ratings listed by the National Boxing Assn. (NBA). Tami Mauriello, Lee Savold and Turkey Thompson also have been classed as outstanding heavyweights with Harry Bobo, Pat Valentino, Lou Nova, Roscoe Toles, Buddy Baer, Arturo Godoy, Tommy Gomez, Lee Murray and Clayton Worlds getting honorable mention.

The lightweight division remains a muddle with three logical contenders for the crown listed. Luther (Sluggo) White, 1943 Baltimore joined the select circle previously occupied only by Sammy Angott, self-retired champ now on a comeback, and Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, recognized as champion in New York and Pennsylvania.

The lightweight division remains a muddle with three logical contenders for the crown listed. Luther (Sluggo) White, 1943 Baltimore joined the select circle previously occupied only by Sammy Angott, self-retired champ now on a comeback, and Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, recognized as champion in New York and Pennsylvania.



Jimmy Bivins

weight contender. Chief among the welterweights are Henry Armstrong and Ray Robinson. Ranked as middleweight contenders are

George Abrams, Jake LaMotta, Tony Martin, Ernie Vigh and Coley Welch.

Beau Jack, Willie Joyce, Juan Zurita and Johnny Greco are rated outstanding in the mixed-up lightweight division. Jackie Callura rules the NBA featherweight roost with Willie Pep, New York champ, and Chalky Wright recognized as contenders.

Among the smaller men, Manuel Ortiz wears the bantam crown and Little Dado is head man of the flyweights. Kui Kong Young and Rash Dalma are ranked as Ortiz contenders with opposition for Dado, the midget Filipino, coming from England.

case when they are matched best 175-pounder during the past 23 years for, personally, I think KID NORFOLK of Baltimore and the Panama Canal Zone the best. In answering the query as to men Norfolk faced who compared favorably with Bob Pastor and Melio (in Melio's opinion) is the while I indulge in a little laughter.

I was careful not to say the following galaxy of ring greats: George Abrams, Jake LaMotta, Tony Martin, Ernie Vigh and Coley Welch.

Beau Jack, Willie Joyce, Juan Zurita and Johnny Greco are rated outstanding in the mixed-up lightweight division. Jackie Callura rules the NBA featherweight roost with Willie Pep, New York champ, and Chalky Wright recognized as contenders.

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## Al Moses Gives Kid Norfolk Edge in "Dream" Bout With Jimmy Bivins

By ALVIN MOSES

NEW YORK (AP)—There's a spot in Harlem where a writer must know his subject or take to the tall timber. It's the Rhythm Club, located on 134th Street, and the topic that is meat 'n' bread to the hundreds who pass through the portals of this institution is sports.

Night after night, even with the heat hovering around 96.5, as it was the night the ganged up Bivins. I counted no less than 100 Look magazines over a span of 48 hours when that nationally famous publication did a photo for this piece with the tempera-

ture at boiling point. Comparisons are odious. While comparisons are odious, they still remain eternal. Athletes should always be discussed at the floodtide, and not as in the

to the sportive picture. It did my heart good to hear a well-known drummer of a jazz orchestra exclaim that Louis did more for colored America in Norfolk's win list who com-

with his statement "We're going to win this war because we're fighting on God's side" than would Jack Fox (Tiger) or John Henry Lewis have fared against this modern lad whom you call "Jack the Giant Killer" and "Biff Bang Bivins." Whew, they swung at me fast and furious. After thanking the lads for their keen interest, I promised to make reply and that is the reason I'm making this piece with the tempera-

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Harry Wills, Harry Greb, Arthur Pelky (man-mountain who could fight), Indian Clay Turner, Tom Gibbons, Battling Siki, Sam Langford (who kayoed Norfolk), Clem Johnson (at his best), John Lester Johnson (who broke three of Jack Dempsey's ribs), and Jamaica Kid. Is that enough, fellas?

**Ask Dempsey**  
Speaking of poor Jamaica Kid who died blind a few seasons ago—Lord above, if that West Indian superman wasn't the roughest thing in human form I ever knew personally or heard about. Ask Jack Dempsey about him.

When Dempsey trained for Jess Willard someone persuaded him to hire Jamaica for a sparring partner. The barrel-chested cannon-armed Jamaica Kid bullied Dempsey about the ring, chasing him from pillar to pillar, and cut a deep gash in the Dempsian lip. The next day Jack Kearns fired Jamaica.

The battles between Norfolk and Jamaica were classics, with Norfolk holding the edge. Dempsey wanted no part of Kid Norfolk, walking or riding. Will stopped him, Langford chilled him in two heats, 5,280 feet above sea level (Denver), Norfolk blaming it on the rarified climate, but, as I wrote then: "just another way of calling Langford's iron fists the weather man."

I always thought the Tom Gibbons-Norfolk joust a "barner"—not on the level, if you fail to collar my jive. Bivins would have suffered knockouts at the hands of Wills and Langford; also Greb and Jamaica might have made him cry "uncle." I can't prove it, fellas, as I stated above, but I think so.



Hilton Smith, ace hurler for the Kansas City Monarchs, is credited with being one of the foremost pitchers to be found anywhere in professional baseball. He has won over 20 games per season for his club and lost less than 10 per year since 1937. He has participated in East-West classics since 1937 and has spent four seasons playing in Cuba and Mexico.

# The Fans Are the Real Owners Of the Dodgers, Mr. Rickey....!

Mr. Branch Rickey  
President, Brooklyn Dodgers  
Dear Mr. Rickey

There's a lot of to-do in Brooklyn these days. The fans are down on you. Not on the Dodgers, but on you. You see, they still love the Dodgers, always have and always will.

But they are down on you.  
Seven thousand fans for a Sunday game in Brooklyn is a mighty small crowd of fans for Ebbets Field.

Some of those fans carried signs, spontaneously lettered. "Rickey ruined

the Dodgers, we'll ruin Rickey." "If you wanna cut salaries, start with your own." And more of the same kind.

Now we don't like name-calling for it rarely if ever accomplishes anything positive.

But there are a few things I think should be called to your attention.

Yesterday you issued a statement saying that the taunts of the fans will not alter your policy. You said, "All the fans will be deeply grateful when we have a good team and it's my job to give them the chance to yell as loudly as they wish for a good team."

Now here are some of the things which

should be kept in mind. Firstly: The fans of Brooklyn own the Dodgers, not any board of directors or any president. Without the fans and the hard-earned dough they lay down on the line, the Dodgers would not exist for a minute.

Secondly: The fans are not yelling because they want to get hoarse throats. You say in essence, "Let 'em yell." I'm afraid they don't like such a statement and such a policy.

The fans want to see action. They want to see a good ball team.

Getting the ball team is your job. You are the president and the fans are the "stockholders" in this deal and as stockholders they have a right to impart some much needed advice to you.

Mr. Rickey, more than a month ago a Councilman of the City of New York, Peter V. Cacchione, visited your offices together with three other people to urge you to sign Negro stars to the Dodgers.

We were greeted cordially but got no real answer. When we said the Dodgers would drop off the face of the earth if they had, Ed Staples, your representative, smiled and said that was not so.

Well, the Dodgers have fallen off. Way off. And the bottom is not yet in sight.

Had you taken our advice and signed a couple of Negro stars the Dodgers would be either at the heels of the Cardinals or ahead of them. I don't have to convince you that what I say is true. You are a baseball man and are supposed to know a ball player when you see one.

And you know all about Josh Gibson, Satchell Paige, Jesse Williams, Buck Leonard, Dave Barnhill, Leon Day and others. These men are major leaguers if there have other been any.

They are not in the big leagues only because you and your fellow magnates have followed a policy which would fit into Nazi Germany and not free, democratic America. You and your fellow magnates have kept from their rightful places these magnificent players only because the color of their skin is dark.

What a terrible, inconceivable farce this makes of the war we are right this very minute waging on every continent in the world.

Mr. Rickey, the time for long-winded speeches and fancy words are over. I have to be brief and sharp. The people of Brooklyn are a democratic people. They want a team to represent their fair borough and they will move heaven and

earth to get one.  
They want Negro stars on the Dodgers and have said so time and time again. We have been waiting patiently for some move on your part. None has been forthcoming. Our patience is nearing an end. As we see the Dodgers slip ever lower, dropping game after game, we clench our fists and think of Buck Leonard, Josh Gibson, Dave Barnhill.

The season still has two months to go. Negro stars are to be had at every hand. There are no other available places to get players of major league caliber. As president of the Dodgers you have a serious responsibility. Sign Negro stars and sign them quickly.

Otherwise the 7,000 attendance at Ebbets Field last Sunday will seem huge in comparison to what it will be when. And the hastily written placards will become more caustic and bitter.

Let's see some action, Mr. Rickey. Swift, democratic, real action.

Let's get a major league ball team back in Ebbets Field.

Let's do it right now!

Sincerely,  
NAT LOW,  
Sports Editor.

## CIO Union Urges Ban On Negro Baseball Players Be Dropped

NEW YORK CITY—All major baseball leagues were this week urged by the United Furniture Workers of America, CIO, to admit Negro baseball players on an equal basis with all other players in major league organizations.

A resolution adopted at the recent Third Constitutional Convention of the Union declared that racial discrimination, whether in employment, education or baseball "is a source of disunity and demoralization" and plays into the hands of "those who are opposed to the win-the-war program." It was mailed to Judge Landis. *Journal & Guide*

The resolution pointed out that many "major" league baseball players had been inducted into the armed forces and there are vacancies and opportunities to engage many star Negro players of recognized ability.

The excellence attained by Negroes in competitive boxing, track and baseball were also cited by the Convention.



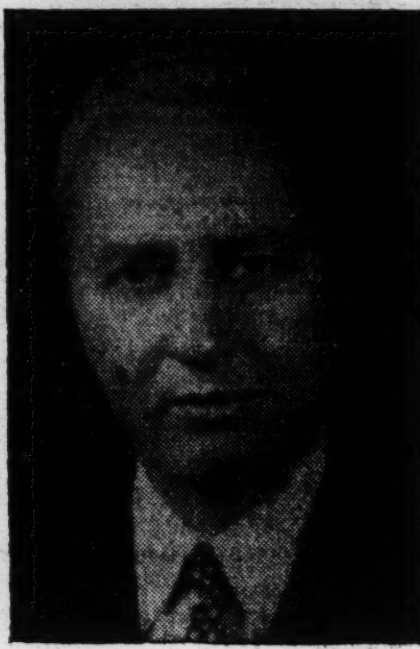
New Lieutenant Governor

Elected To Bench

Senator Joe R. Hanley decisively defeated Gen. William C. Haskell, Democratic and American Labor Party candidate, for the office of Lieutenant-Governor.



New York Age  
New York, N. Y.  
Lieut. Gov.-Elect HANLEY



Judge FRANCIS E. RIVERS

# Judge Francis E. Rivers Victor; Republicans Retain Control Of State As Hanley Beats Haskell

Making a clean sweep, Tuesday night, Judge Francis E. Rivers, recently appointed by Governor Dewey to the City Court bench, was elected to that court by defeating former Collector of Internal Revenue Joseph T. Higgins, Democratic candidate, by more than 17,000 votes. Judge Rivers was seeking election on the Republican and American Labor Party tickets.

When The New York Age went to press at 11:30 p. m., Higgins had conceded defeat to Judge Rivers who is the first Negro to be elected on a county ticket. Rivers had 151,000 votes to Higgins' 134,000 votes. Republicans were victorious also in the State, and

The State election took on national significance because politicians predicted that election of Senator Hanley would release Governor Dewey from his avowed intentions of remaining in Albany and not becoming a candidate for the Presidential nomination.

With election of Hanley, the reigns of the State government will still remain in Republican hands if Governor Dewey becomes the Republican Presidential standard bearer. Election of Hanley over Haskell was also an indication that President Roosevelt will face a tough fight next year for the New York delegation to the Democratic National Convention, because the Democrats carried support of the President as their issue in the campaign. Haskell's defeat thus indicates that the President has lost ground in his home state.

There was more than a good chance that two Negroes would be elected to the City Council. Given the best chance of the three Negro candidates in New York County is Benjamin J. Davis, Jr., Communist candidate. His opponents were John A. Ross, Jr., Republican, and Miss Layle Lane, Socialist. In Brooklyn, Norman B. Johnson, Republican, only Negro candidate, looms as a likely winner.

Henry Armstrong Gets Return On Investment In Battle With Robinson  
Birmingham, Ala. (AP)—Most of the fight fans present had the idea that the fight between Henry Armstrong and Ben Robinson was a spill-

out of sympathy and respect he refrained from knocking out the worn and weary warrior.

If such was the case it was history making fight marks, with Armstrong drawing the interest on a little investment in chivalry on his own part.

It wasn't too many years ago that Armstrong, then at his peak, met a fading Barney Ross.

Those who saw that battle, memorable because of the refusal of Ross to quit when hopelessly beaten, carried away the vivid impression that Armstrong eased up in the late rounds out of tribute to his gallant little opponent who, battered and gory and groggy and practically defenseless, was determined to go out as a champion should go out—doing his best and asking no quarter.

Those who saw that battle also probably never imagined that someday, a few years away, this same Armstrong would be in a position similar to that of Ross, saved from a knockout by the compassion of a younger and stronger rival.

The two fights—Robinson vs. Armstrong vs. Ross—offer a text book lesson to younger fighters if they would take the time to study it. Robinson, for all his strength and power today, some day inevitably will find himself at the end of the road, putty to the whim of an opponent. May Robinson earn respect and compassion such as was earned by Ross and Armstrong through their years in the ring.

The bout last Friday moved Jan. 1, 1944, ahead about four months. Armstrong had decided to quit then. He has decided to quit right now after discovering the future held nothing but a face full of boxing gloves. He's quitting while he has all his marbles, without any of them being in his mouth when he talks.

## Washington Is Opponent In World Series

Huber Hurls One-Hitter; League Champs Go Into Negro World Series

BY JIMMIE GIBBS  
Birmingham, Ala. (AP)—The Negro National League pennant Sunday afternoon at Rickwood Field, edging the Chicago Giants, 1 to 0. Johnny Huber allowed the Giants only one hit and walked only one man in notching his 14th win of the year against two losses. Huber faced only 28 men during the game. In the first inning Wyatt led off with a single—the only Giant safety—but was

and the fourth in Indianapolis, with tradition by winning the sixth consecutive Negro National League pennant Sunday afternoon at Rickwood Field, edging the Chicago Giants, 1 to 0. Johnny Huber allowed the Giants only one hit and walked only one man in notching his 14th win of the year against two losses. Huber faced only 28 men during the game. In the first inning Wyatt led off with a single—the only Giant safety—but was thrown out trying to steal. The American League champs the Washington Homestead Kays Sunday, Oct. 3, the Barons and flag for the Washington club. Lindsey singled, sending Davis to meet the Negro National League pennant tucked and Davis scored after the catch. League at Griffith Stadium Tuesday night in the opening of the Negro World Series. The playoff will be a four-out-of-seven affair. Re- the Black Barons three years ago, at Griffith Stadium Tuesday morning on a free trip to Double-Duty Radcliffe. The Black Barons ace games will be played in Chicago He has kept up the Homestead



sup and Wyatt. He then set the Giants down in order in the seventh, eighth and ninth.

The Barons threatened again in the seventh but couldn't push a score across. Locket singled to open the inning. Davis forced him at second, Jessup to Wyatt. Lindsey singled. Walker hit into a double play, Wyatt to Pennington to Young.

CHICAGO						BARONS					
	ab.	r.	h.	a.	e.		ab.	r.	h.	a.	e.
Wyatt,ss	4	0	1	0	6	McLaurin,cf	4	0	0	1	0
Da'port,cf	4	0	0	2	0	Sampson,2b	3	0	0	2	2
P'ington,2b	3	0	0	3	2	Spearman,rf	3	0	0	4	0
Young,1b	3	0	0	10	0	Locket,lf	3	0	1	1	0
A.R'iffe,3b	3	0	0	0	1	Davis,ss	2	1	0	0	4
Smith,lf	3	0	0	4	0	Lindsey,1b	3	0	2	12	0
Rissant,rf	3	0	0	0	0	Walker,3b	3	0	0	0	0
T.R'iffe,c	2	0	0	4	0	Bell,c	3	0	1	4	1
Jessup,p	3	0	0	1	1	Huber,p	3	0	0	0	2
Totals	28	0	1	24	10	Totals	27	1	4	27	9

Score by Innings:  
Chicago.....000 000 000-0  
Barons.....010 000 000-1

Summary—Errors, none. Run, batted in, Walker. Double play, Wyatt to Pennington to Young. One earned run off Jessup. Hit by pitcher, by Jessup (Davis). Struck out, by Jessup 3, by Huber 4. Base on balls, off Huber 1. Left on bases, Chicago 1, Barons 2. Umpires, Moore and Williams. Time of game, 1:39.

# Negro Who Beat Schmeling Now Nazi Prisoner

## Daily World Won on Points At Cologne On May 10, 1925

### Atlanta, Georgia

NEW YORK CITY—(S.N.S.)—Joe Louis is not the only Negro fighter who vanquished Max Schmeling. Jack Taylor, of Omaha, defeated the German champion and—ironically—is now a civilian prisoner of war in a German prison camp in Germany.

This information was verified by the office of the War Prisoners' Aid of the Y. M. C. A., one of the agencies making up the National War Fund which launched its local and nation-wide drive last week with a coast-to-coast broadcast by President Roosevelt. The War Prisoners' Aid provides the prisoners with games played in their homelands, handicrafts, equipment, hobby materials, books, music and musical instruments and other things.

**TAUGHT BOXING**

Taylor, who has been living a road in recent years, in virtual obscurity as far as his American compatriots know, was boxing instructor in Belgium and France when he was discovered and incarcerated by the Nazis with other

when they entered the war against the Axis.

Never a national champion, himself, as far as the records show, Jack nevertheless was of champion material during his prime, and was known for his ability to defeat the champions. Besides whipping Schmeling, he laid low the mighty Battling Siki, Senegales conqueror of France's Georges Carpentier, lightweight, world's champion.

When Joe Louis was running around barefoot over the roads of Alabama oblivious of his fistic future, Taylor gave Schmeling a terrific ten-round punching.

**RECALL FIGHT**

An article in the New York Times, in May, 1925, read: "Cologne, Germany, May 10, 1925—Jack Taylor, of Omaha, Neb., a light heavyweight, today gained a decision in the international boxing matches here over the German, Max Schmeling. He won on points in ten-rounds.

Concerning his defeat of Battling Siki, the New York Times, under a Philadelphia dateline of December 26, 1923, stated:

"Battling Siki, Senegales conqueror of Georges Carpentier and holder for a time of the lightweight championship of the world, was beaten by Jack Taylor, colored heavyweight boxer of Omaha, in his Philadelphia debut today at the Adelphia Athletic Club. Taylor received the decision in the ten-round final bout."

**REMEMBERS TAYLOR**

Taylor also defeated Texidor, the Spanish heavyweight champion in the fifth round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout in Paris in November 1924; whipped Knut Hansen, Wisconsin heavyweight in Paris; and many other outstanding fighters of his day.

Nat Fleischer, the editor of Ring, a magazine devoted to boxing, said when questioned about the fighter that he remembered Taylor well. He was one of the most traveled fighters he knew.

Fleischer said, having fought in many European cities as well as some in the Near and Far East. The boxer is only one of the thousands of Negro and white war prisoners, both civilian and military, languishing behind barbed wires who will be benefited by the National War Fund Drive, which includes among its agencies the USO, United Seaman's Service, China, Russian, Belgium, French, and British relief organizations.

**Satchell Beats**

# Major Stars, Strikes Out 14

## Daily Worker New York, N. Y.

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — Satchel Paige, putting on a show for 8,000 howling customers that isn't likely to be equalled for a long time, pitched and helped to bat the Negro Giants to a thrilling 4 to 3 victory over the Major-Minor All-Stars at Gilmore Fields, October 31.

Paige, apparently his old self after a siege of illness, struck out 14 and played a big part in his club's four-run ninth-inning rally.

In the nightcap, Submarine Moses of the Giants and Bill Thomas of the All-Stars dueled to a 3 to 2 tie, halted by darkness after six innings.

Paige struck out every batter on Joe Pirrone's all-powered, hand-picked club with the aid of Andy Parko of the Chicago Cubs.

And in the second, third and fourth innings, he whiffed seven straight, coming within one of the all-time Pacific Coast League record.

**MEETS ALL-STARS AGAIN**

In three different innings, Satchel who will be back for another shot at the All-Stars, struck out the side. In six of the nine frames, he whiffed the first man to face him.

But despite this masterful pitching, the All-Stars went into the last of the ninth on the "most end of a 3 to 0 count.

Paige allowed only one earned run, and that came in the sixth when George Metkovich of the Red Sox tripled after Charlie English of Los Angeles singled. The All-Stars tallied twice in the sixth and again in the ninth.

Metkovich got two of the six All-Star hits, Easterling bashing out three of the Giants' 13, obtained off the deliveries of Newt Kimball of the Phillies and Red Kress, pitcher-infielder of the Toronto Maple Leafs.

In addition to Metkovich, Parko and Kimball, the major leaguers who performed were Lefty Lowrey of the Cubs, Gerry Priddy of the Senators and Roy Partee of the Red Sox.

# Six Schools Drop Sport From Plans

## New York, N. Y. Amsterdam News

Morris Brown, Tuskegee, Clark, Florida to Play

ATLANTA — A special meeting of the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Conference was held Saturday morning in the University Homes. Thirteen of the sixteen colleges sent representatives to this meeting in spite of the most acute manpower shortage in the history of the association and the restrictions with reference to transportation, seven colleges were forced to drop plans to play scheduled games during the current football season.

Teams slated to play football included the Florida A. & M. Rattlers, Brown Purple Wolverines, Clark Red Panthers, Morehouse Maroon Tigers, and Alabama State Hornets.

**Soldiers Represented.**

Also attending the conference meeting were two representatives of teams from Ft. Benning, Georgia, namely.

The Reception Center Tigers represented by Sgt. Nelson Archer and the Service Bn. Third Student Training Regiment Panthers. Both of these teams were given games by members of the Southern Conference.

Lane College, Benedict College, Benedict College and Knoxville College made it possible to schedule new games.

South Carolina State College, Alabama A. & M. College, Talladega College, Fisk University, LeMoyne College and Ft. Valley State College have definitely decided to suspend intercollegiate football for the duration.

However, all colleges are hoping to have represented teams in basketball and track.

Morris Brown and Tuskegee will play twice during the season on a "home and home" basis.

**To Develop Women's Teams**

Emphasis was laid on the importance of developing women's intercollegiate athletic teams, especially in basketball and track. The conference adopted the National A. A. U. Rules for women's basketball. The conference will, again, sponsor the Vulcan Bowl Classic in Birmingham Saturday, January 1, 1944 or possibly Sunday, January 2, 1944.

Several plans were suggested for this game, depending upon developments during the season, either a game between two Southern Conference teams if transportation prevents the securing of an intercollegiate opponent or an All-Star team from the Southern Conference versus an All-Star team from the two teams at Fort Benning. Sentiment, apparently, was in favor of the latter suggestion.

The conference went on record in

those areas of defense and war production as being in favor of intercollegiate games being scheduled on Sunday, subject to the approval of the schools involved.

The Southern Coaches and Officials Association, headed by A. J. Lockhart of Morris Brown College, convened in the annual business session at University Homes.

Following the annual reports of the vice-presidents, made by Theodore Wright, of New Orleans, G. H. Lennor of Knoxville, Herman T. Neilson, of Tallahassee, H. L. Mosely, of Birmingham and F. T. Maisey of Atlanta, remarks were made by W. A. Hamilton of Lincoln University of Missouri, A. S. Gaither and Dean J. B. Bragg of Florida.

**Committees Named.**

President Lockhart appointed the following committees: Time and place, H. L. Mosely, T. R. Starr, J. H. Robinson; Nominating, Ralph Robinson, G. H. Lennon, S. H. Archer, T. E. Gross; Membership, H. Johnson, B. T. Harvey, B. T. Fowlkes; Program, Johnson Dunn, S. H. Archer, Robinson; Rules and Officials, G. H. Lennon, H. L. Mosely, H. S. Powell and T. E. Gross.

At Booker T. Washington High School, Coach L. C. Baker put on a colorful demonstration of several "set-up" incidents with two high school teams, and B. T. Harvey conducted the discussion of rules. The officials were given a "Short Examination on Football Rules."

After the assignment of officials, the coaches and officials enjoyed a sumptuous banquet at Mrs. Sutton's Cafe, and in evening of fun at the New Lincoln Golf and Country Club. The following officers were elected: Lockhart, president; B. T. Harvey, secretary; S. H. Archer, assistant secretary; Vice-Presidents: Tennessee, G. H. Lennon; Alabama, Ross Owens; South Carolina, Paul Webber; Florida, Herman Neilson; J. B. Bragg, chairman. The 1944 session will be held in Knoxville, Tennessee.



Courier-Journal  
Louisville, Ky.



THERE WAS MOSE, when these girls teed off in the Bartlett Memorial at Owl Creek yesterday, standing by as their good luck charm. They are Mary Lee Kenyon, left, Carolyn Pfeifer and Verna Stone, left. He is Mose Beasley, a helper around the club.

C.-J. Staff Photo.

## Pacino Aids Beau Jack In Kayo of Hutchinson

By LESTER BROMBERG,  
Staff Writer.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Simple swarm-all-over-the guy stuff always did fit in best with a graduate of the battle royals and Beau Jack's campaign to reclaim the lightweight title gained ground with his return to those tactics in his sixth-round bloodying up and battering out of veteran Johnny Hutchinson here last night.

"He lost the title trying to be a boxer," affirmed Larry Amadee, the trainer who came in as part of the housecleaning which followed his dethronement by Bob Montgomery.

"Only thing this boy ever needed was pacing," explained Amadee as he patted Beau Jack's body with a towel in the dressing room, "and he's learning to coast without backing up."

As the former champion put it into effect at Shibe Park before 16,978, this tactic consists of mill-

ing away head to head until there's an opening.

Such an opportunity came late in the fifth, after Beau Jack had backed Hutchinson into a neutral corner. From the crouch he fired one of his right hand uppercuts and it made the old man quiver from toe to toe. In the sixth he really went to work as if he were back in the first and, with jets of blood spurting from cuts in Hutchinson's mouth and from Johnny's nose, Referee Irv Kutcher stopped it at 2:01 in the round.

Neutral minds made the point that for four rounds of the scheduled 10 rounds fought on even terms, his boxing craft making the Beau miss and enabling him to plant right-hand counters on the younger battler's jaw. But they don't pay off on half time scores and Beau Jack came on to finish the way his people wanted.

Taylor Planning to Pair  
Montgomery with Zivic.

Montgomery wasn't on hand to

Following Beau Jack's sixth-round knockout of Johnny Hutchinson last night at Philadelphia, all agreed that his return to simple slugging presaged brighter hopes for the ex-shoe shine boy when he gets that return crack at Bob Montgomery. He just isn't built for the boxer role he essayed against Bob.

see his fellow Philadelphian and Philly for small fighters in some one-time tutor take it on the chin years. The gross was \$50,057.60 from Beau Jack. Bob's in Wash., and the net around \$41,800. Ten meets Frankie Wills in an over-the-weight outing. Promoter Herman Taylor says he is planning a fight with Fritz Zivic here Aug. 23 in a final nontitle match. The champ's signed contract for a title return with the Beau Sept. 10 is in the hands of Mike Jacobs.

Manager Chick Wergeles last night was eager to make another match for his battler, who has had only two fights since surrendering the crown, and promptly button-holed Nat Rogers, Jacobs' match-maker, suggesting a bout with Sammy Angott, another ex-lightweight boss, at a New York ball park on a card of four 10s, similar to last night's.

Rogers' answer was that his organization is hoping to get back into Madison Square Garden the week of Aug. 2 and that he might be able to offer Beau Jack a fight within a couple of days.

However, all this "future book" talk didn't tell as eloquent a story as last night's gate, the biggest in

## His Old Style the Best

-New York Times  
New York, N. Y.



Xavier's national championship team to ever defeat the Xavier Coach Minnie Finley's Alumni All Stars in the preliminary of the first Ambassadors of '35, '36, '37, and Carolina game, 34 to 21, in a color-entire season play of 29 games, national champions of '41. Coach Charles "Splint" Perkins, clever basketball star and expert by a single engagement with Tuskegee institute, second place winners very fine team at Hoffman junior in the Southern Intercollegiate Ath-high, and his team defeated the conference cage tourney last colorful Creole cagers of Coach in the Warren McKenna, one of Xavier's Ambassadors, 28 to 22, in the pre-

Xavier looked like one of the best women's basketball team defeated the 483rd Port Battalion, 28 to 17, in a fast contest in the Tuske-

S. I. C. STATE 5  
New Orleans Cagers  
Mid-Season Form Also  
Defeat Tuskegee  
By CHARLES L. DELAY

NEW ORLEANS, La.—South Caro- lina State quint of Orangeburg, in the S. C., lost to Xavier 63-30 in the initial encounter here year. at Xavier gymnasium, and again in the finale, 58 to 36, on the next

XAVIER QUINT  
WINS 2 FROM  
TUSKEGEE

### Taylor's Doing His Best To Keep Boxing Alive.

Promoter Taylor needed to do only 20 grand to break even, so you can see it was a pretty fair touch for him. And, incidentally, he rates a hand for the manner in which he has pumped vitality into the boxing picture in his town in the face of wartime handicaps.

He suffered a bad break in the semifinal 10, when Cocoa Kid failed to show up for his "Puerto Rican title bout" fight with Jose Basora, middleweight Al Franklin, a sub, wasn't able to survive the second round. It may be that Taylor will be able to steam up a Cocoa-Basora bout into a main event for his next card Aug. 2 at the outdoor arena.

Lightweight Terry Young defeated Joey Peralta in a bruising 10, while Jimmy Hatcher of the Coast Guard seemed the victim of overcautious officiating when



# Dear Mr. Rickey!--

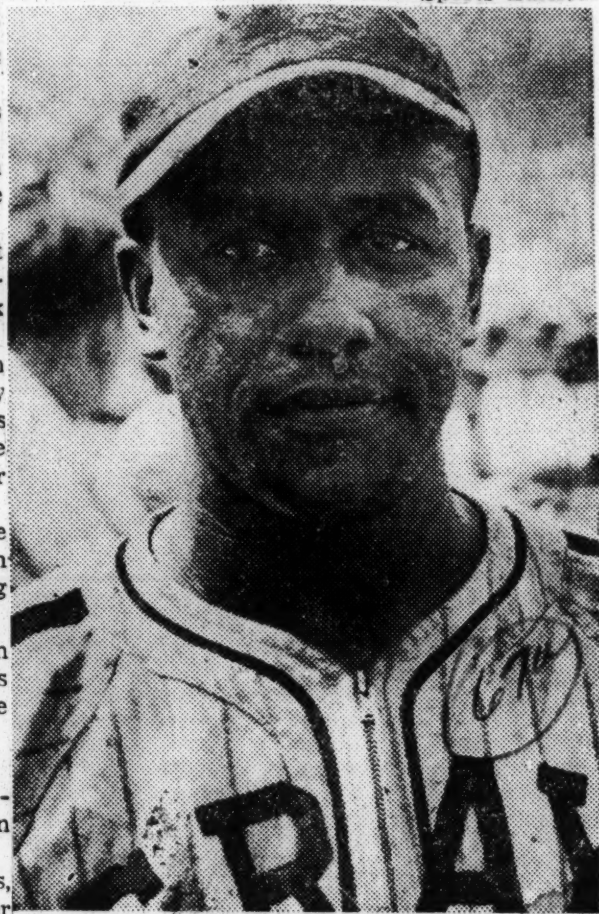
**Daily Worker New York**  
The headlines reproduced above are not from the Daily Worker. 7 1943

at them. Scout them if you will. Or do the best thing, sign one of them up and give him a three-week trial.

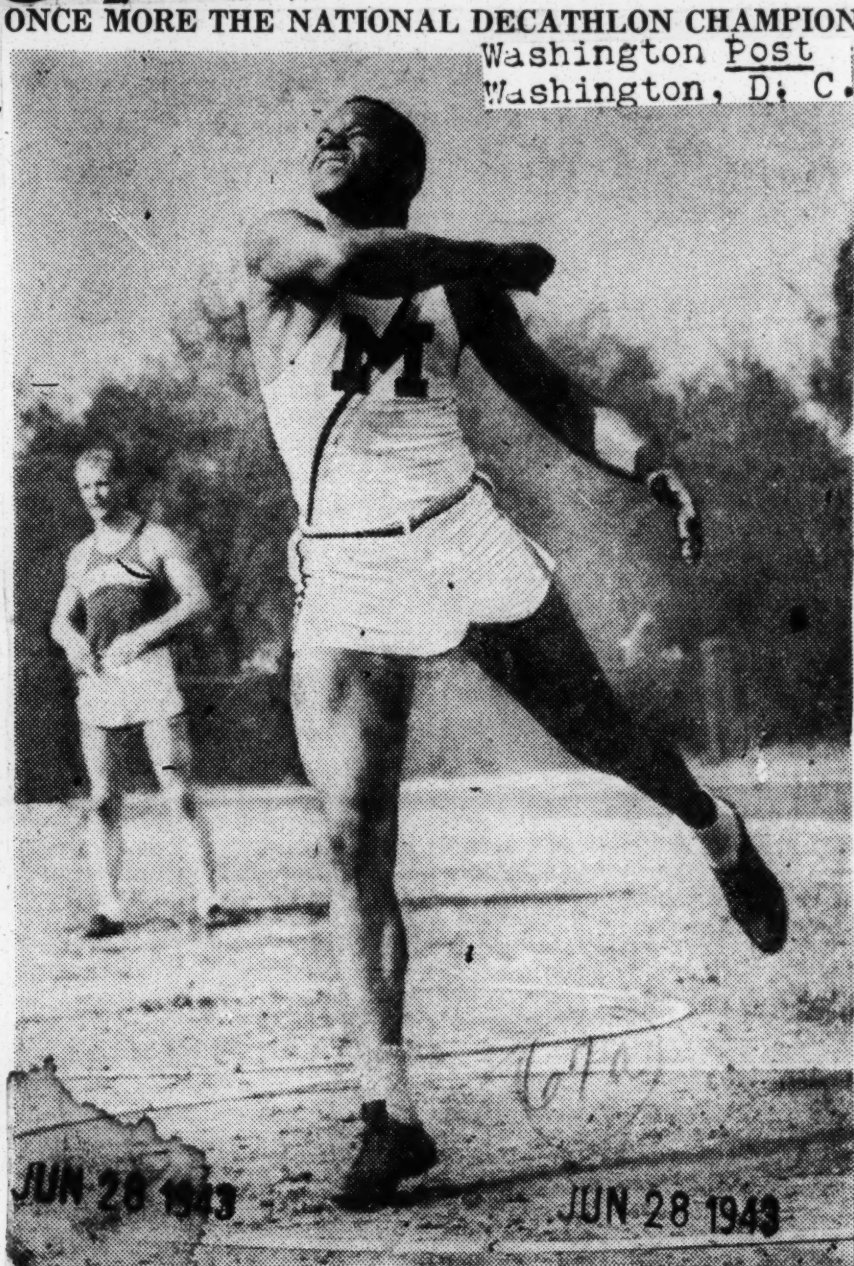
Let's bring the World Series back to Brooklyn. Sign a Negro star now.

Sincerely yours,

NAT LOW,  
Sports Editor.



SAMMY BANKHEAD



Bill Watson, who triumphed at Elizabeth, N. J., to regain the title he held in 1940.

ONCE MORE THE NATIONAL DECATHLON CHAMPION  
Washington Post  
Washington, D. C.

Seeking to prevent any new out-ages of entries. No decision had been reached this break of racial violence between Negro and white persons, army and navy on the playing of to-civil officials have taken strict tomorrow's Cleveland-Detroit double measures to prevent public assembly. The racing association announced that it was accepting entries for Wednesday's running.

Uncertain About Today's Games.

Before Clarence E. Lehr of the Detroit Racing association announced cancellation of the card, the track had made preparations to operate with white grooms alone. Today's was the second day of racing canceled during the current Fair Grounds meeting, one other been called off because wet weather had produced a short-

Those headlines tell a story we have been telling for some time—The Dodgers need a shortstop if they are to stay in the race with the Cardinals.

Any baseball man worth his salt knows this. As do tens of thousands of fans.

But where are the Dodgers to get a shortstop in these days of war, when half of the major league stars are in the armed service?

The trading deadline ended on Tuesday night with the Dodgers unable to swing a deal. On Wednesday I and some thousands of other baseball folk saw the Giants lick our club 6-5.

The cause of the defeat was an error in the ninth inning by Arkie Vaughan on a ridiculously easy ground ball. It wasn't Arkie's fault, because it was his first inning there. Leo Durocher had started the game at the position but had pulled himself out for a pinch-hitter in the eighth.

Leo was far from a major league shortstop. He admits he won't be able to hold down the job much longer. And neither can Vaughan, who is getting on in years.

The Dodgers' pennant chances are hanging in the balance. You can't afford to spot the Cardinals a six game losing side edge and hope to overtake them with the club as it is constituted today.

Last Friday a delegation headed by City Councilman Peter V. Cacchione visited your offices in Brooklyn urging the signing of Negro stars.

Your personal representative, Mr. Edward Staples, was courteous and friendly and declared that neither he nor anybody else connected with the club harbors any discrimination.

Mr. Staples further said that you would give the matter serious thought.

We hope, Mr. Rickey, that for the sake of the Dodgers you have given it thought and are ready to do the heroic and democratic thing.

That is to sign a Negro shortstop to the Dodgers now and thus give the Dodgers a fighting chance for the flag.

Mr. Staples is already familiar with the Negro stars we have in mind, but just in case they may have slipped your mind I will take the liberty of repeating it here.

Rabbit Martinez of the New York Cubans is one of the greatest young shortstops to come up in the Negro leagues in years. He batted .314 last year, is terrifically fast and has a fine arm.

Jesse Williams of the Kansas City Monarchs is, in the opinion of baseball men, the outstanding fielding shortstop in Negro baseball. Fast as light, he owns one of the most devastating arms in the business. He would be sure fire playing next to a man like Billy Herman. Twenty-eight years old, 3-A in the draft.

Sammy Bankhead of the Homestead Grays is a veteran. A seasoned, polished ball player who can do everything and do it well. Hits .420, has a sure pair of hands and is a wonderful double play expert. He is 3-A in the draft.

Any of these players, Mr. Rickey, would solve that burning Dodger infield problem. Take a look

## Pennsylvania Boxing Commission Approves Montgomery As Champ

Pittsburgh Pa. Courier

By JACK SAUNDERS

PHILADELPHIA, June 17—At long last "Belting" Bob Montgomery has been recognized in his home State, Pennsylvania, as lightweight champion of the world. Recognition came to Montgomery, who whipped Beau Jack in Madison Square Garden several weeks ago to become 135-pound monarch, New York version, last Thursday at a meeting of the State Athletic Commission in Pittsburgh. "Montgomery is the best light-weight in the world today and deserves to be recognized as champion in Pennsylvania, New York and everywhere else," Leon Rains, chairman of the commission, told The Courier on Friday.

RATED BOB LONG AGO  
"Long ago I rated Bob Montgomery as the leading lightweight,"

BEAT ALL CHALLENGERS  
In recognizing Montgomery, the commission ruled that he had whipped the most outstanding challengers in the lightweight division, including Lulu Constantino, Joe Gramby and Dick Kane, co-trainers of Montgomery, and

Alvarez, Joe Peralta, Beau Jack and Henry Vasquez. Montgomery, who works at the Sun Ship Yard in Chester as a blacksmith's helper, will continue his duties there, taking furloughs when possible.

His first non-title bout will be with Johnny Greco, Canadian lightweight champion, in the Yankee Stadium, New York, Saturday afternoon, June 26.

DETROIT RACES, BASEBALL GAME ARE CALLED OFF  
Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois  
Detroit, Mich., June 22 (AP).—Gov. Harry F. Kelly of Michigan today put a riot emergency inspired "no assembly" ban on Briggs stadium and the Detroit Fair Grounds race track today forcing postponement of an afternoon baseball game and cancellation of a day of horse racing.

The Detroit Tigers were scheduled to meet Cleveland in a twilight game. The racing card would have begun at 4:30 p. m.



# Beau Jack in Need of LESS Training, Claims Boxing Writer

The Daily Worker  
New York, N. Y.

(Here's an interesting article which we reprint from the New York Sun. . . . It was written by Frank Graham, one of the leading sports columnists in the city. . . . It takes the point very well. . . . Ed. Note.)

By Frank Graham

Something . . . as Grant Rice said in these pages yesterday . . . will have to be done about Beau Jack if he ever is going to be the fighter his backers think he is now. Mainly, he will have to be taught to rate himself, for in his last two starts . . . against Fritz Zivich and Henry Armstrong . . . he faded badly in the closing rounds. Faded so badly that, in each fight, it seemed he might be knocked out or even fall from sheer exhaustion if he had but two or three more rounds to go.

In most cases a fighter who fades that way is short in his training and it is a fair bet that he has been hitting the night spots on the way to the ring. In his case the opposite is true. His greatest need is a lesson in leaving less of his energy on the road and in the gymnasium and taking more of it into the ring. Maybe he learned that lesson from Zivic and Armstrong. If he didn't, he must learn it from his trainer.

## Not the Way to Train These Days

The stories of his Spartan training haven't been exaggerated. He runs endless miles, punches the bag for an hour at a stretch, has to be almost hauled out of the ring when he gets into it with a sparring partner and, in one form or another, absorbs a lot of punishment. In other words, he must learn to rate himself in the gymnasium before he can do so under the lights in Madison Square Garden.

He is, unwittingly, the answer to the old-timers who claim that the modern fighter doesn't work hard enough in training. Most modern fighters work hard enough. Their type of training simply is different from that of the old-time fighter because the demands

on them are different. The fighter of 35 and 40 years ago, climbing through the ropes for a 20 or 25-round bout, knew that he could afford to loaf part of the way and had conditioned himself for a long, slow pull. The modern fighter must go at top speed, round after round. His job is to balance his training so that he is strong enough to go the distance outlined for him—but at a speed that would have dismayed the old-timers.

The way he trains, Beau Jack could go on fighting all night if he didn't hustle himself—and wasn't hustled by his opponent—through every minute of every round. But he can't train in the 1903 manner for the 1943 style of fighting.

## A Tough Spot in Which to Learn

A change in his training routine will not completely solve his problem, however. He'll still have to learn to space his punches for the longer stretch. And that he should learn as he goes along.

After all, even if he is the lightweight champion, he still is a boy, still relatively inexperienced. As recently as last fall he was bobbing around in the small clubs, still learning his trade and then, all of a sudden, he was catapulted to the big time. It isn't remarkable that he has shown some weaknesses. It is remarkable that, tossed in with the best opponents that could be obtained for him, he has done so well.

But he is on a spot. He has so much to learn—and he must learn it while striving to defend his championship. That means learning it the hard way.

## THE WAY IT USED TO BE

It used to be the champions learned their trade before they were champions. It isn't necessary to go too far back to prove that. Not even as far back as Benny Leonard. Fellows like Tony Canzoneri

or Barney Ross will do--or, for that matter, Henry Armstrong. While last Friday night's fight was being waged, somebody at the ringside said--and this was at a time when Armstrong looked very bad indeed: "Armstrong knew more about fighting 10 years ago than this kid will know as long as he lives!"

That may have been stretching it a bit. But what the guy meant was that long before Armstrong was known around here...while he still was plodding the back trails and fighting for room rent and coffee and cakes...he knew infinitely more than Beau Jack knows as lightweight champion. And that, of course, was true.

World-Telegram  
New York, N. Y.  
Armstrong 1943

## Kayos Jessup In First Round

By the Associated Press  
BOSTON, May 8.—Before a glove could be laid on him, Henry Armstrong knocked out Tommy Jessup of Springfield last night with a terrific two-fisted attack to the head and body at the end of the first minute of their scheduled 10-round bout at the Garden. After staggering along the ropes for about a second, Jessup took murderous lefts and rights to the head, and dropped, face down, the count of eight. When Jessup pulled himself to his feet, in his own corner, Armstrong coolly measured him with a long series of hooks and the Springfield Negro dropped again. WORCESTER, Mass.—Johnny Dudley, 135, New York, won from Leo DuLmaine, 132, Worcester when latter disqualified after being assisted back into ring in eighth round.

round. DALLAS.—Buddy, Scott, Dallas heavyweight, outpointed Johnny Denson, Philadelphia (10). SAN FRANCISCO.—Citrino, 133, San Francisco, outpointed Midget Jones, 135, New Orleans (8). YORK, Pa.—Al Tribuani, 148, outpointed Young Kid Norfolk, 152, York (8). HOLLYWOOD.—Richie Lemos, 135, Los Angeles, outpointed Cleo Shans, 130½, San Diego (10).

Washington Post  
Washington, D. C.

# Bob Montgomery-Angott Bout Likely for Lightweight Title

By Sid Feder  
Associated Press Sports Writer

New York, June 30.—Something new is cooking in the lightweight stewpot. In the front burner these days, and when it boils over it may turn out to be a tussle between Bobcat Bob Montgomery and Swattin' Sammy Angott.

In addition to making up a tasty dish, whether or not it's garnished with mashed potato rosettes and cauliflower hollandaise, this would also straighten out the whole laugh-able lightweight follies. It would leave you with just one champ, at long last, instead of the mess that's been as mixed up as boarding house hash for months.

As far as all hands are concerned, the thing is as hush-hush as a military secret, since the original plan was for Bobcat Bob to put his title on the line first against Beau the Jumping Jack, from whom he took a couple of months ago. But some spicy condiments have been sprinkled into the pot in recent days to make it look as if the Montgomery-Angott affair is going to be the main dish, probably in August, and Bouncing Beau will get the "survivor" in September. Even Mike Jacobs is likely to go along with this, because it means two money matches will be growing where only one—the Jack-Montgomery shindig—grew before.

The Pennsylvania Commission has gone along with the New York Commission in recognizing Bob as head man. And the parties tell you it was more than just to hear himself talk that Leon Rains, the Pennsylvania Commission chairman, in announcing his blessing, said flatly Bob would make his first defense in Philadelphia.

What's more, Sammy, who abdicated the throne last fall in retreating "permanently" for a few weeks, also is a Pennsylvanian, and it is known there has been quite a bit of heat on Rains for sanctioning Bob and not giving Angott a title fight on the head.

In all the dippy-doodle by which Jack got the bauble and then lost it to Montgomery, the National Boxing Association has refused to

sanction any champion. N. B. A. Prexy Abe Greene has insisted titles are won and lost in the ring and can't be passed around like the mustard bowl on a hot-dog counter. Such being the case, able Abe would be willing to have a coronation for an Angott-Montgomery winner.

The powers that be in Pennsylvania realize this, and while all the interested parties give you the "I ain't talkin'" routine, it has been learned that Rains and Philadelphia promoter Herman Taylor are planning to get together with Abe in a few days. You can bet they're not meeting to talk about the weather—although 'most everyone is, these hot afternoons.

Of course, there's no guarantee of your money back with all this. Jack has a July 19 July 19 with Johnny Hutchinson, and it may be that if he gets by Johnny, he'll get another crack at Bobcat Bob as a reward. However, what he wants with another tete-a-tete with the Bobcat, after what he got the last time, is a major mystery.

## More Whites Observe Negroes Play Baseball

Amsterdam Star-News

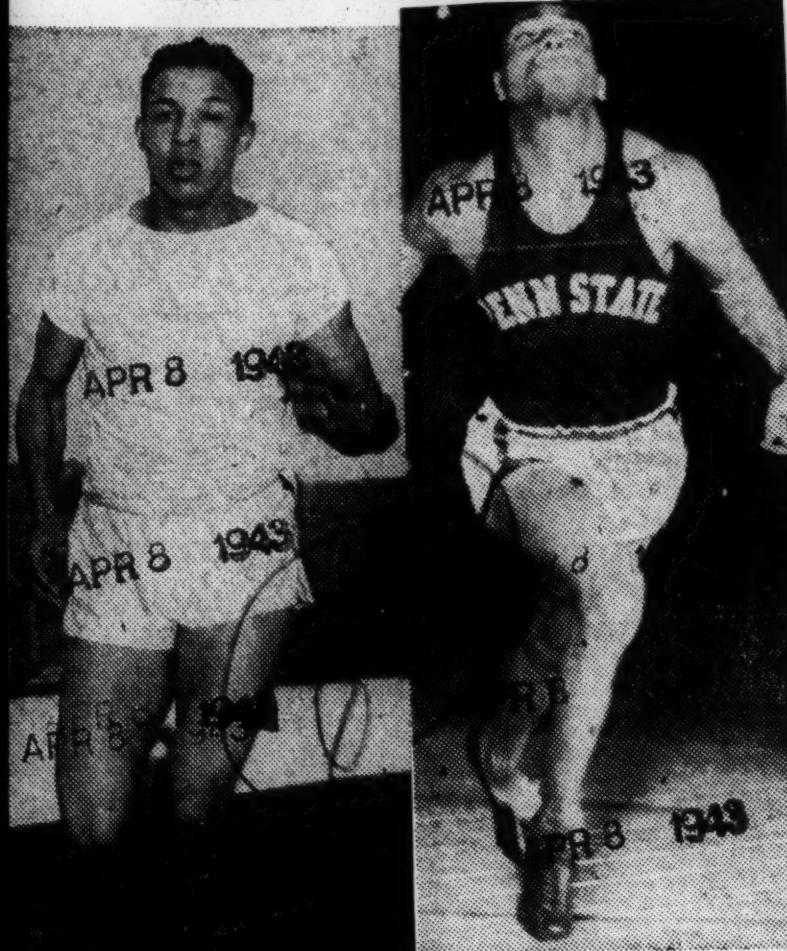
Sir: New York, N. Y. One of the by-products of the war now seems to be that the Negro baseball teams are getting a far better amount of publicity in the city papers. The public wants its amusements on the jump and in a manner to fit its rather nervous, uncertain anxiety of mind. They are looking for everything that can make them forget for an afternoon or evening that there is a hard task to do all the time for them. The Negro team also supplies the talent for a new form of popular

Ed. Peterson,  
3542 Carroll Ave.,  
Chicago, Ill.

it if it is in a major league town. The Negro National League is the re- sult of the war-time increased in good will toward all those who have their part in the war effort. They are doing their part to come out to the Negro parks and



## Invited To CIAA Meet



Penn State sprinter and broad jump champion, both of whom are stationed at Camp Lee, Va., have been invited to participate in the annual CIAA track and field championships to be run off Saturday, May 15, in Mor-

Frank Dixon, left, NYU freshman man mile sensation, and Norwood "Barney" Ewell, former

## Mass Demonstration Planned For May 25

**Pittsburgh Courier**  
MAY 15 1943

By J. ROBERT SMITH  
LOS ANGELES, Calif., May 13—Local 887, United Automobile Workers, CIO Union of North American Aircraft company, joined in the fight this week to force baseball moguls to let down the racial barriers and accept Negro players on their teams.

The union, which boasts many Negro members, including two professional stars, Chet Brewer and Olin Dials, has passed a resolution aimed at Coast league and major league baseball club owners, urging that in the name of "the Four Freedoms for which American boys of all races, colors and creeds are fighting and dying," they give tryouts and equal opportunities to ball players of any

of fruitless promises, the controversy over democracy in baseball, this week reached the "direct action" stage, with a mass demonstration planned by members of the community and CIO workers on May 15, 1943. Two local teams, Los Angeles and Hollywood, meet. The board of supervisors, the city council, various locals within the CIO, many individual leaders in civic organizations, all have supported the right of Negro and other racial minorities to play America's national pastime, on the same basis as now enjoyed by whites.

Fearful of criticism from bigoted subscribers, or in some cases afraid to give democracy a chance on the diamond, Los Angeles sports editors and baseball writers, with one exception, Gordon Macker of the "Daily News," have handled the Negro issue like a steaming potato. MAY 15 1943

NEWSMEN LEAD FIGHT  
With the manpower situation what it is in baseball this year, CIO unions, particularly the UAW, believe this is the time to break down once and for all the un-American racial prejudices which make baseball not America's pastime but "past-time."

Herman Hill, Pacific coast editor, and Halley Harding, sports editor of the Los Angeles Tribune are the local forces behind the fight for breaking down the ban in the national sport.

Hill is credited with having initiated the battle by approaching many of the owners and managers who aided in bringing the matter to the attention of the board of supervisors and city council, both bodies voting to support the newspapermen in their democratic venture.

## Argus St. Louis, Missouri Frank Dixon Goes To Army

CHICAGO, March 20—Frankie Dixon waited to long to unleash his kick and was outdistanced by his ace rival Gil Dodds of Boston U. in the Chicago Relays here Saturday. Dodds won the mile in a new record 4:08.5 with Earl Mitchell of Indiana and the N. Y. U. mile king almost neck-and-neck ten yards behind. After the race it was announced that Dixon would report to the Army Thursday. He was a member of the AER.

Other septia stars in the meet were Herbert Thompson who equalled the world's record of 04.4 in winning the 40-yard dash; Jimmy who beat out Bob Ufer of Michigan and Lewis Smith of Prairie View in the 800.

## The SPORTS ♦ ROUNDUP



.. By ..  
Lucius Jones

Pittsburgh Courier  
Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Henry Arthur Kean, Good Sport But Hard Loser;  
Famous Ky. State Coach Majors In Forward Pass,  
Climax Plays  
June 5, 1943

Henry Arthur Kean pens this week's "thrill" story and, modest to a fault, he deals strictly with his one great and devouring love—football—and the reader learns little or nothing about Kean—the man. It's all a mistake, for which reason, here, I shall tell a little of what I know of one of the greatest of all American coaches—and I firmly believe that Kean would rank as a great coach, measured by any standard, black or white.

I met Kean for the first time in 1934 at Nashville, Tenn., where years earlier he had closed a brilliant athletic career at Fisk university but where, this time, he had brought his Kentucky State Thoroughbreds—in late season—to play a powerful Tennessee State grid machine in a game the outcome of which would decide the Midwestern championship.

If I know the game of football at all, Kean ran into one of the poorest exhibitions of officiating imaginable—but he and his Thoroughbreds finally won 6-0 after having two touchdowns called back, numerous other penalties inflicted against them, and a few infractions called against their opponent. My summary disclosed that the Kentuckians were penalized 155 yards; the Tennesseans only 30.

After the game, the All-American halfback and third baseman de luxe, Joe Wiggins, who was my Omega Psi Phi frat brother, football and baseball teammate at Atlanta university under Walter H. (Chief) Aiken in 1928-'29, introduced me to some friends who were his classmates at Meharry Medical college. One of these new acquaintances introduced me to Kean for the first time. There, a beautiful friendship began which, if anything, has grown with the years.

I told Kean he had a great team—that only a great outfit could have won over such officiating. He smiled, said he was never worried about losing because he didn't think Negro football ever had a line superior to his combination which boasted five All-American men in Reed and Harden, ends; Coleman, tackle; Bumphas and Hackett, guards. There was an All-American back too—Tarzan Kendall, the sensational forward passer, who had all-star help from backs like Norman Passmore, a canny field general; George (Big Bertha) Edwards, great freshman fullback; and other capable open field runners who could do everything well.

Kean and his men went on to win the undisputed national title—their final slate showing, in addition to the Tennessee State victory, wins over Bluefield 28-0, Morris Brown 20-0, Wilberforce 9-0, Tuskegee 6-2, Fisk 45-0, Louisville Municipal 63-0, West Virginia State 13-0, and Wiley 33-0. The Keanmen lost only one in 1935 and won the Orange Blossom Classic over Florida at Jacksonville 19-9. The great combination was felled by graduations at the close of the '35 term and the Thoroughbreds had a disastrous season in '36, but Kean steered them to another undisputed national title in '37 by producing his second unbeaten, untied eleven in four seasons.

In these years, I learned this about Kean: He's a fine sport and swell fall guy but it almost kills him to lose. He'll use every trick in the bag to escape defeat. On the rare occasions when he loses he'll pass up everything social, retire indoors with his closest attaches and play the game all over again. . . . Kean never thinks in terms

of others. Jack Adkins of Le Moyne, and a host of others. TOUCH—Morehouse, Jack Adkins of Le Moyne, and a host of others. He wants every play to be a potential FIRST DOWNS. He is a "perfectionist" who is hurt inwardly any time a dandy play is muffed up because of a missed assignment or similar mix-up. He respects no forward passing conventions. Kean's quarterback wants to pass; they have but two conditions to acknowledge—(1) actual possession of the ball and (2) a field on which to pass. . . . His philosophy is to "hog the ball." He will remind his boys, "The other side can't score when we've got the ball! . . . Kean's ideas about offensive football, more than any other one factor, revolutionized the game in the colored colleges. His philosophy on the forward pass, the flanker (widely detached end) play, and ball control has, in recent years, been adopted by such outstanding coaches as Bill Bell of Florida, Frank Forbes of



Pittsbrgh, Pa.

## 'Green' Quarterback Thrilled Ky. Coach

June 5, 1943

By HENRY ARTHUR KEAN

(Head Football Coach, Kentucky State College, Frankfort, Ky.)

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—Henry Arthur Keen is one of the most famous Negro college football coaches in the country. An exponent of the passing game, his teams have practically ruled the Midwest conference for the past eight years. Married and the father of a small son and daughter, Keen is regarded in football circles as one of the game's most brilliant men.

As I look back over the many, many years I have spent on this earth, most of them actually spent in either seeking or trying to manufacture thrills, I am rather befuddled at the tremendous task of trying to single out the biggest. There have been so many I will never forget. There was the time when the now Mrs. Kean said, "Yes." Boy, oh boy! I remember very vividly my happiness when Morvich came bouncing in in the Kentucky Derby and me with 10 smackers on his nose. I never shall forget the joy of seeing the fourth ace fall on my hand in the little pleasant amusement while in France during World War I. My circulation quickens more when I think of the bliss I experienced on seeing a flotilla of subchasers coming out from the French shore to escort us safely in after we had been dodging and zig-zagging submarines for 14 days.

## Had Been Coaching 14 Years

It is, in fact, quite a task for me to discard the idea of accepting one of the above mentioned as the greatest thrill. They, one and all, sent my pulse up to a dangerous height. However, the thrill I have selected sent not only my pulse up, but my feet, legs and hands up also. Yes, it was at a football game in the good year of 1934. I had been coaching football for 14 years, but had been in college work only two years. At the beginning of the season, we thought we had just an ordinary team, but as the season progressed and Wilberforce, West Virginia State, Morris Brown, all fell before us, we began to wonder and have visions of an undefeated season. I was one of the pessimists who thought this impossible. So often our teams had had splendid seasons, but always somewhere along the line some mighty dragon would rear its head and snap our winning streak as surely as you can snap a thread. However, because of our team's impressive defense, no team had scored, and because of our always present offense in the person of the triple-threat "Tarzan" Kendall, I permitted my hopes to rise.

## Recalls Tuskegee Game in Cincinnati

Came the day of our biggest off-campus game, with Tuskegee. Cleve Abbott and his band of Tigers playing us at Cincinnati in Crosley Field. In those days Tuskegee had enough of the old sock'em and roll'em left to always leave a very substantial enemy casualty list after and during the game. At the beginning, it was very obvious that only a break would win for either side. I have never seen such a crosswind, a veritable gale that blew all the afternoon and rendered kicking and passing both out of the question. If you wouldn't run, brother, a punt meant that the ball went out of bounds on the scrimmage line, no matter which way you faced. As the game progressed, Tuskegee's hard, rugged "sock 'em" began to tell. Coleman, a great tackler; Bumphas and Hackett, guards, and our quarterback, passer, kicker and spark-plug, Tarzan Kendall, were finally led to the bench crying, delirious and through for the evening.

The score was 0-0 and I had definitely decided that it was just a matter of how long we could stave off Tuskegee. Of course, I was

still trying to do a little master-minding. I had to put in a green quarterback who called plays and ran with the ball also. He had to run; if it had been an ideal day, he would still have had to run because kicking and passing were two things he just couldn't do; bitter experience had taught us that, but then that is another story. Well, Norman Passmore, for that was the quarterback's name, was definitely doing everything wrong according to my master-minding judgment. He wasn't doing a good job at all, according to me; yet somehow he had, in spite of Tuskegee, the weather conditions and my criticism, worked the ball to the opponent's 35-yard line. However, here the attack bogged down when it was fourth down and two to go.

## Quarterback Did Everything Wrong, But Won Game

As we came out of the huddle the formation was close and to the right with the "Warner B." It looked as if Passmore was going to smash the line for his two yards. Tuskegee's big line, boasting such stalwarts as Frankenstein and Wingo, dug in expecting the power play, and I could see doom to the effort. My disgust by this time had reached its height and I began to pan Passmore with a vengeance. It made no difference, the play was off amidst my fury and I saw every Thorobred crouch and swing to the right, bent on blasting a path for Passmore; that is, every Thorobred but Passmore, and he ran to the left with a fury and speed that matched the 10 men running the other way. Our opponents were so surprised that the Tuskegee right end let him go by without making an effort and by the time the defense halfback woke up, Passmore was across with the six points that meant the first national championship for Kentucky. What about me? Why, when I realized that Passmore had gotten by the end and into the open, I became so excited I fell off the bench and never saw him finish the sprint, but I knew he was in.

There was more to the game, so I had plenty time to think the play out and thrill at its completion before I saw Passmore. We had done a lot of practicing on "fooler" plays, so I knew Passmore had deliberately set up the situation and done the unexpected. A daring and beautiful bit of strategy had been developed on the field by my quarterback and I felt justly thrilled and proud that my coaching had enabled him to successfully fool not only his opponents but his coach.

## Had Called the Wrong Play

The thrill lingered and lingered, and I think now of how flushed I must have been and how much like a peacock I must have strutted around. When the game ended, I took hold of Passmore's hand and told him what a splendid job he had done and then asked him what caused him to choose the touchdown play. His answer was frank and unashamed: "Well, Coach," said he, "I needed two yards so I called a right formation and the team formed to the right; however, I thought I had called a left formation, and when the ball came to me, I ran to the left trying hard to make the two yards. When I found myself I was over."

That's my story—the thrill of a wrong-way run for two yards that resulted in a national championship sprint of 35 yards. Lest you underrate Passmore, he developed into the best strategist we have ever had. He hails from East Chicago and is now teaching in Lexington, Ky. A little dynamo and one who always believed that "only the breaks you make can be called breaks."

**"A Touchy Problem,"**  
**Pilot Declares**

Covered by *Los Angeles Times*, May 1943

LOS ANGELES, May 13.—Pacific Coast Baseball league owners remained adamant they please advanced in behavior the inclusion of Negroes in organized baseball. Interred last week-end in Oazhi and San Francisco, Clay Graham, San Francisco team's manager, said he would like to see all players from every league.

He said that some day racquettes would be given an opportunity to play in the Coast league. However, none saw an immediate solution to what they termed, "a touchy problem." Devencenzi reiterated his previous desire to give promised tryouts, but stated that at the present time his team was set for the season. However, in the next breath he said he expected players help from other leagues.

Graham felt certain that he would be in position to give Negro players a chance after the war. He somewhat questioned the motives of those who have taken up the cudgel in behalf of race participation, and suggested that prejudice be broken down first in official government departments and the Army and Navy. He pointed out that the double-header being played that day "is not rather gruffly decided to express a personal opinion on the subject."

Manager Johnny Vezetz, whose now infamous remarks to the effect that he would "quit baseball before he would allow Negroes trials, was not present at any of the conferences.



Coach Henry Kean (inset) and Norman Passmore, two of Kentucky State college's most famous football personalities. In the accompanying article Coach Kean tells how as a green and inexperienced quarterback, Passmore led Kentucky to its first recognized national football championship by beating a great Tuskegee eleven. Passmore called the wrong play at the right time and surprised the football world.



# U. S. INDOOR SCHOOL CHAMPION SHOWS SPEED OUTDOORS

New York Times  
New York, N. Y.



Warren Bright of Monroe winning the 440-yard final from the defending titleholder, Milt Smith (left), of Washington, with Maurice Callender of Clinton, third, and George Howard Bryant, fourth, at the P. S. A. L. High Schools track and field championships on Randalls Island yesterday.

## In Brooklyn College:

The Daily Worker  
New York, N. Y.

# Members of All Teams Sign Jim Crow Baseball Petitions

In a move unprecedented in college athletic history, the Athletic Association of Brooklyn College is having an anti-Jim Crow petition signed by every athlete in the school and will present the complete petitions to Ford Frick and William Harridge, presidents of the National

League and American League respectively.

The petition protests the continuance of Jim Crow discrimination against Negro stars in the major leagues and demands that the practice be ended immediately.

The petition and the campaign at Brooklyn College is only part of the larger campaign which is going on all over the

borough. But this move of the B.C. athletes is by far the most dramatic and most colorful.

Besides the petition being signed by the athletes of all the teams in the school—there are dozens upon dozens of other petitions circulating among the student body and even among the teaching staff demanding that the major leagues—and the Dodgers in particular—end their reactionary discrimination by signing up Negro stars immediately.

The campaign had been duly noted in the school's paper, the Brooklyn College Vanguard, and in the May 7 issue sports columnist David M. Levin, whose column is named "Behind the Sport Scene," writes:

MAY 19

"In one of the finest gestures by any of the country's college athletes, Brooklyn College's athletes—all teams—are initiating a petition to both major baseball leagues urging the immediate removal of Jim Crowism from professional baseball. It's an action which all colleges would do well to emulate; one for us to be proud of.

"Professional sports have profited a great deal from college athletics. Not only from the numerous athletes developed and trained at college, but also from the high spirit which the public has carried over from the college to the pro field. It was the wholesome spirit of keen rivalry and intense competition, that first endeared the college game to Joe Fan, which made the pro game hit its present popularity peak.

MAY 19 1943

"The old 'college try' and rooting for the underdog are as American as baseball itself. Yet the most fundamental of all American doctrines—an equal break for all—has been shamefully violated by professional baseball. That so obvious a contradiction has existed and does exist between college and pro fields not even the big league moguls deny. Their continued practice of this unfairness, however, is equalled only by the public's apathy in the matter.

"College youth has set the example. College basketball's recent National Invitation Tournament, in which appeared a Toledo quintet (with four colored players and a colored manager) and exhibited the finest brand of sportsmanship seen all year in the Garden, was sufficient proof on a nation-wide scale, that the public ignores the color line in athletics. It spoke eloquently for the practical success with which colleges have met.

"It is high time professional sports followed suit. The step initiated by Brooklyn College's athletes is laudable. It is hoped that other colleges take the cue."

PM

New York, N. Y.

## Record Crowd Sees Satch in Fine Form

With dogged regularity Satchel Paige has been drawing the fans into the ball parks where he appears. Yesterday was no exception for 22,000 Baseball League in New York went to the Negro National the Polo Grounds

only four hits and fanning five while blanking the Cubans. Half of the four blows wereal doubles by Dave Thomas and Juan Vargas. After whiffing two of three batters in the second frame and retiring the batters in the third on four pitched balls, Paige walked technical into trouble in the fourth but emerged un-scathed. With two out and men on second and third, he gave an intentional walk to fill the bases and then caused Roosevelt Co's fill the bases and then caused Roosevelt Co's

Jackie used every blow in the legal fighting, a book, under legal fighting, a Wash-gainst the unexperienced Lew Han-and at no time was in danger of having his opponent set for a good solid blow. In the final anateur rounds, Hanbury put on a "Bear resistance, Act" by hugging and holding without going to sleep, as possible whenever in arms length. Winning exactly no rounds, the local Navy Yard apprentice machinist absorbed a sound going over even before Wilson opened an old cut over the youngster's left peeper that gave Dr. William Wool-



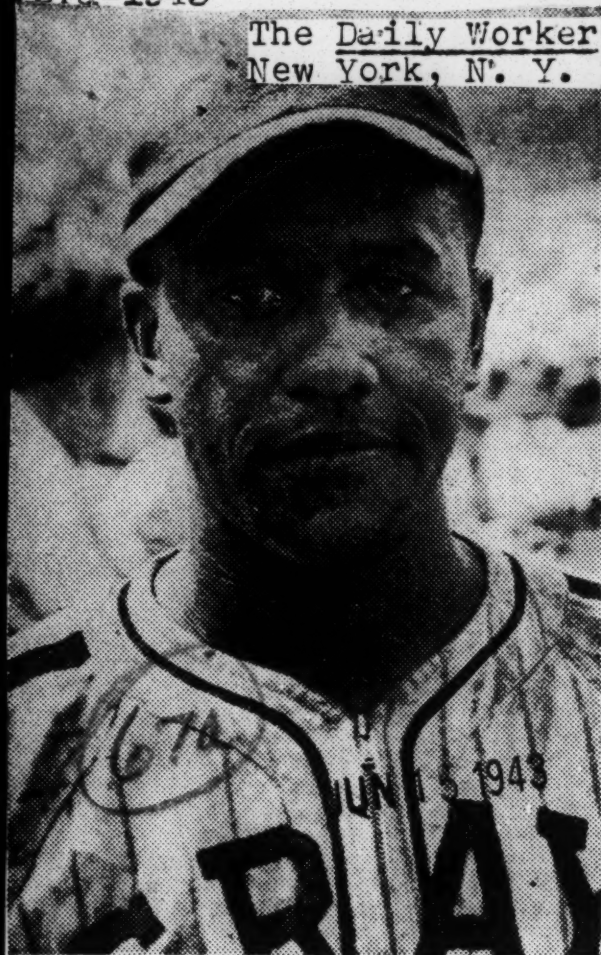
presumably, among other things, to see the greatest pitcher in the history of Negro baseball in action. For those who missed him Paige will be back in August.

The fans were well displayed his old form during the five innings he hurled for the Kansas City Monarchs, who drownd the New York Cubans, 6-3, in the nightcap after the Black Yankees, 6-2, in the opener.

The slow-working Satchel took the better part of an hour and 40 minutes to hurl the five frames but he was in fine shape, yielding

Jackie Wilson  
Washington, D. C.  
Wins Over  
Washington Tribune  
Lew Hanbury





**Shortstop of the Homestead Grays. He would solve Dodgers' infield problem.**



**Ace hurler of the New York Cubans. The Giants would climb out of seventh place with him.**

**Trading Deadline Today: Write Dodgers, Giants on Negro Aces**

Today is June 15. And today marks the end of the major league trading season. After today big league clubs must get players they need from outside their leagues!

This is an important development for the campaign to get Negro stars into the major league. For, with the trading deadline reached and most of the clubs still looking about desperately, there is every opportunity to break the ban which now exists.

Both the Giants and the Dodgers are in a bad way. Particularly the Giants, who have assembled one of the most pitiable clubs in the long history of the team.

Lodged deep in seventh place, 13½ games behind the Cardinals and only a half game ahead of the last place Cubs, the Giants need at least six ball players—and could use an even dozen.

The same situation, but on a smaller scale, exists on the Dodgers. The Brooks need a shortstop and an outfielder in the worst way. Leo Durocher had to press himself into duty at the position over the week-end and when Sunday evening came around he was too exhausted to take

his uniform off.

Leo, Branch Rickey and all the Dodgers agree that if they are to stay in the race with the fast-moving Cardinals they will need a shortstop—and quickly, too.

Daily Worker readers know where they can get players—but the Giants and Dodgers has not yet come around to accepting the fact that Negro ball players must be signed.

It is obvious then that we must bring this to their attention more often and more consistently.

Delegations such as Councilman Peter V. Cacchione headed to the Dodgers last Friday are the answer. As Cacchione said after the visit with the Dodgers, **"If more such delegations were to visit the Dodgers we could be sure that the ban on Negroes in the major leagues would end this season."**

Trade unions, fraternal organizations, church groups and just plain fans, meanwhile should barrage Branch Rickey and Horace Stoneham with letters, visits and telegrams.

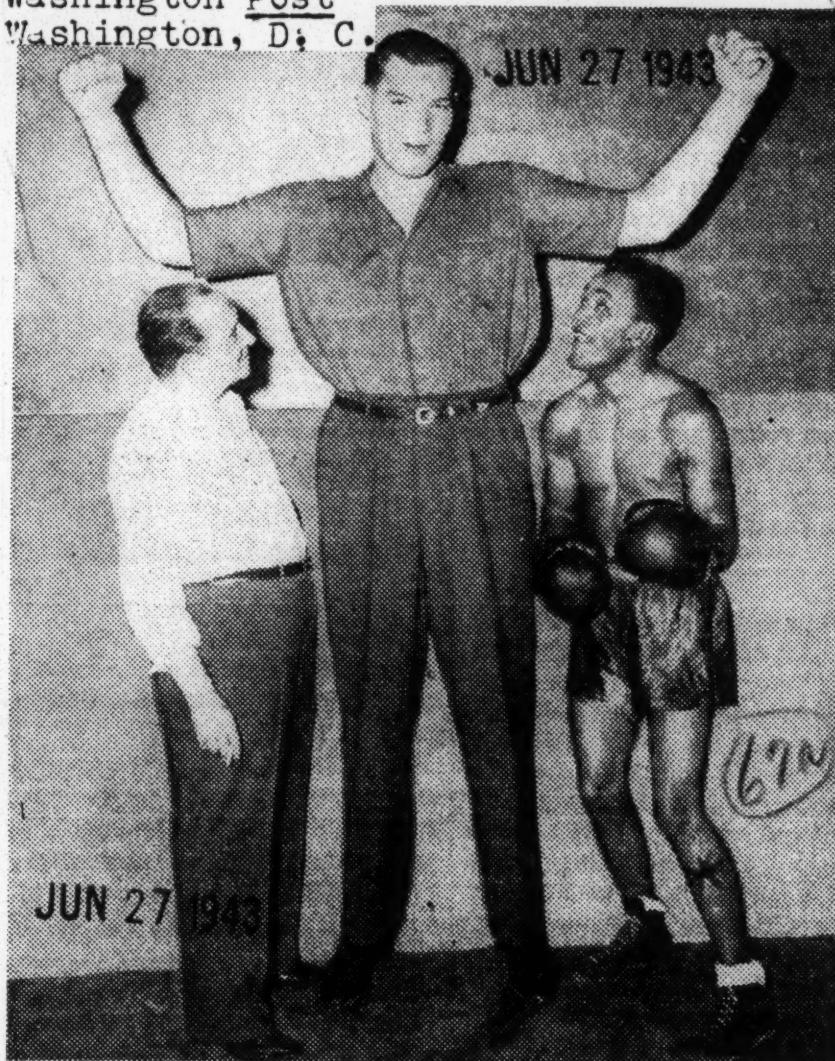
The trading deadline ends today. Start the campaign off with a bang by writing NOW to:

**MR. BRANCH RICKEY**  
**Brooklyn Dodgers**  
**215 Montague Street**  
**Brooklyn, N. Y.**

**MR. HORACE STONEHAM**  
New York Giants  
104 W. 42nd Street  
New York City

# Hanbury Isn't That Big

Washington Post  
Washington, D. C.



Jackie Wilson, former N. B. A. featherweight champion, who spent all of last week in New York training for his 10-rounder tomorrow night at Griffith Stadium with Lew Hanbury, measures Big Ben Moraz, 6-foot-7-inch heavyweight who weighs a mere 300 pounds. Wonder if Hanbury will look that big to Jackie tomorrow night?

# The Fight Racket:

**-By Al Costello**

For a 19-year-old youngster, he's downright amazing and astonishingly refreshing. Some say he's overconfident and cocky to the extent of bordering on the braggadocio. Possibly that's carrying it to an extreme, but there's no denying he's confident and cocky and has great faith in his ability to reach championship heights—but soon.

It doesn't figure that a kid with once a pretty tough heavyweight only 11 professional fights should fighter.

be the proud possessor of a well-merited decision over the present N. B. A. featherweight champion and that tomorrow night, in his twelfth fight, he goes to the post at no less than 5 to 6 with the twice former champ, Jackie Wilson. Perhaps, even, he may be a slight favorite.

Maybe it doesn't figure, but that is the way things are with Lew Hanbury, Washington's hottest fight article since Marty Gallagher, now a referee and

Lew oozes confidence. He wascison over Jimmy Phillips, using he hits me it's going to hurt, too. Veill seeing to it that I don't about the business as his manager in telling us the other day not to sting left. He sniffed at Therefore, it stands to reason they make too many mistakes, or at the person of Pete "Hot Foot" be surprised if he stops Wilson. Jackie's left as a potent weapon fellow who can land moreleat the same mistake twice, I Riley, referred to often as the He said he figured he would have but admitted as a foil it was punches is going to hurt ffs op-don't see how I can miss.

"Silver Fox."

to chase Jackie and take a lot of pretty good. He does not believeponent more than he will hurt "But you can bet your life on to counterpunching but that eventu-Wilson can hurt him and thinks me. So the fellow who landsone thing—I am going to beat Wilson and the shrewdness of his ally he would catch up with thee can hurt Wilson plenty. more will hurt more and will Jackie Wilson tomorrow night!" handlers means just another fight Pittsburgh Panther and then—— His psychology is excellent and win. I intend to do that. Maybe Lew's overconfident to Hanbury even though his han-It's a Large Order

Hanbury, sr.; Trainers Lou Jamieson and Man-ager Al "Weskitt" Weill are buz-Petro using hardly anything but a two legs and a head. So has Everyone tells me I have a world be partly decided tomorrow power that laid Danny low. Hefighter If I hit him in the stom-smart fellows behind me like my father. Lou Jamieson and Mr. At any rate, as we were saying, watched Jackie dance to a de-ach cr face it's-going to hurt. If father. Lou Jamieson and Mr. he's downright amazing and as-

working overtime.

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tonishingly refreshing, this local kid of 19 with the logic and psychology of a man three times his age.

**JABS AND JOLTS**—For the umpteenth consecutive week, Billy "El Kadir" Edwards, who trains the comebacking Billy Banks, wants to see Billy meet Lew Hanbury again. . . . Incidentally, "El Kadir" did all right in Richmond about 10 days ago. . . . Jack Laken closed out a light the current attitude of big league baseball owners toward the question of Negro players. . . . Billy Bates, Wilson's stablemate, goes against Lefty LaChance, New England former titleholder, July 5, also at Providence. . . . Georgie Parks, once a stablemate of Al Hart, with Peter Sauer as his manager and trainer, has been training for 10 straight days at Turner's Arena and has challenged Hart for a ball park date. . . . Everybody, it seems, is aiming for Hart, as only last week Chris Dundee, from New York, challenged the 235-pound Army War College Negro, or his new protégé, Park Daniels, who beat Curtis Sheppard, who beat Clint Conway. . . . Since Maxie Starr made his game stand against Beau Jack last week, Promoter Joe Turner is mulling over a possible Danny Petro-Starr bout. . . . Petro, incidentally, is back in training now. His last fight was his ill-fated trip to the ring against Jackie Wilson. . . . If Beau Jack ever comes back to Washington it will be under Turner's aegis without fail—because Chick Wergeles, Jack's pilot, and Al "Weskit" Weill, who is also a silent partner with Goldie Ahearn, have been feuding for many years. . . . Tami Mauriello will fight here this summer. . . . Gabe Menendez, Turner's former matchmaker, is back in harness although still in the Army. . . . The other night, he helped promote the Buddy Knox-Tommy Gomez bout in Tampa, his hometown, where he is also stationed for Uncle Sam.

# Tell Landis to Schedule Negro-White Relief Game!

The Daily Worker leagues can be won in a short time.  
New York, N. Y. — THE MAJOR LEAGUES' TWO LEAD-

Two remarks by baseball writers high-ING HITTERS, VERNON STEPHENS OF THE ST. LOUIS BROWNS AND BABE DAHLGREN OF THE PHILLIES WILL SHIP BY ENTER SERVICE.

IS THERE ANY REASON OTHER THAN RACIAL DISCRIMINATION WHICH PREVENTS NEGRO STARS FROM TAKING THEIR PLACES? Let's start the whirlwind campaign at once. Trade unions, progressive organizations, individuals, groups of fans should write or wire to Judge Kenesaw M. Landis, Wrigley Building, Chicago, Ill., at once, urging him to organize and schedule the USO-Fresh Air Fund Relief Game between an all-star Negro and all-star white game.

Couple this comment with Stanley Woodward's appeal to Commissioner Landis to schedule an All-Star Game between a Negro team led by Satchel Paige, and a major league nine selected by the fans—say in the present War Bond League drive—and you have a point of view. Mr. Woodward is sports editor of the Herald Tribune, and one of the most successful promoters of relief games—the annual All-Star Football game, in the country.

The point of view expressed is that of men whose profession is the reporting and writing of sports. They are convinced (1) that sports events between Negro and white players will help destroy pro-fascist discrimination; (2) that baseball magazines are incapable of running their own business, which, in a way, are public services, especially in wartime.

Mr. Woodward's proposal that a Negro-White All-Star Relief Game for war societies should be held this year, should receive the support of everyone who is horrified at the vicious anti-Negro riots which have shamed our democracy in recent weeks. Such a game would be public proof that Negroes and whites are brother Americans in the national game of baseball, and in all other walks of life.

Says John Gallo, recreational director of Ford Local 600, UAW-CIO, in a recent issue of "Ford Facts": "Jim Crow in baseball is opposed to the fundamental principles for which American soldiers are fighting and dying. . . . He expresses the belief that a whirlwind campaign against Jim Crow in the major

## Chicago Defender Chicago, Illinois Armstrong Whips Sammy Angott

NEW YORK.—Henry Armstrong had to rally to win the unanimous decision of the referee and two judges at the end of the 10-round battle against Sammy Angott, Pennsylvania Italian. A crowd of 13,364 who paid a gross gate of \$55,502 watched the slashing fight.

Angott took an early lead in the first four rounds. Henry cut loose in the fifth and forced Sammy to cover up. Henry sent lefts and rights to the head. In the sixth he switched his attack to Sammy's body. He chased Sammy all over the ring in the eighth. In the seventh Armstrong landed a terrific right which caused Angott to double up. Armstrong will fight Joyce in a rematch in California on June 22, then return here for an outdoor fight with Monty of Philadelphia, world lightweight champion.

The wartime conditions un-  
derlying the election were listed by Mr. Kemp as being: (1) transportation facilities; (2) inadequate supply of athletic equipment; (3) decrease in student enrollment; (4) probable loss of coaching personnel. The past spring Lincoln U. lost its complete football roster to the Army.

Write or wire today. . . .



**Birmingham BLACK BARONS BASEBALL CLUB**  
(NEGRO AMERICAN LEAGUE) JUL 5 1943

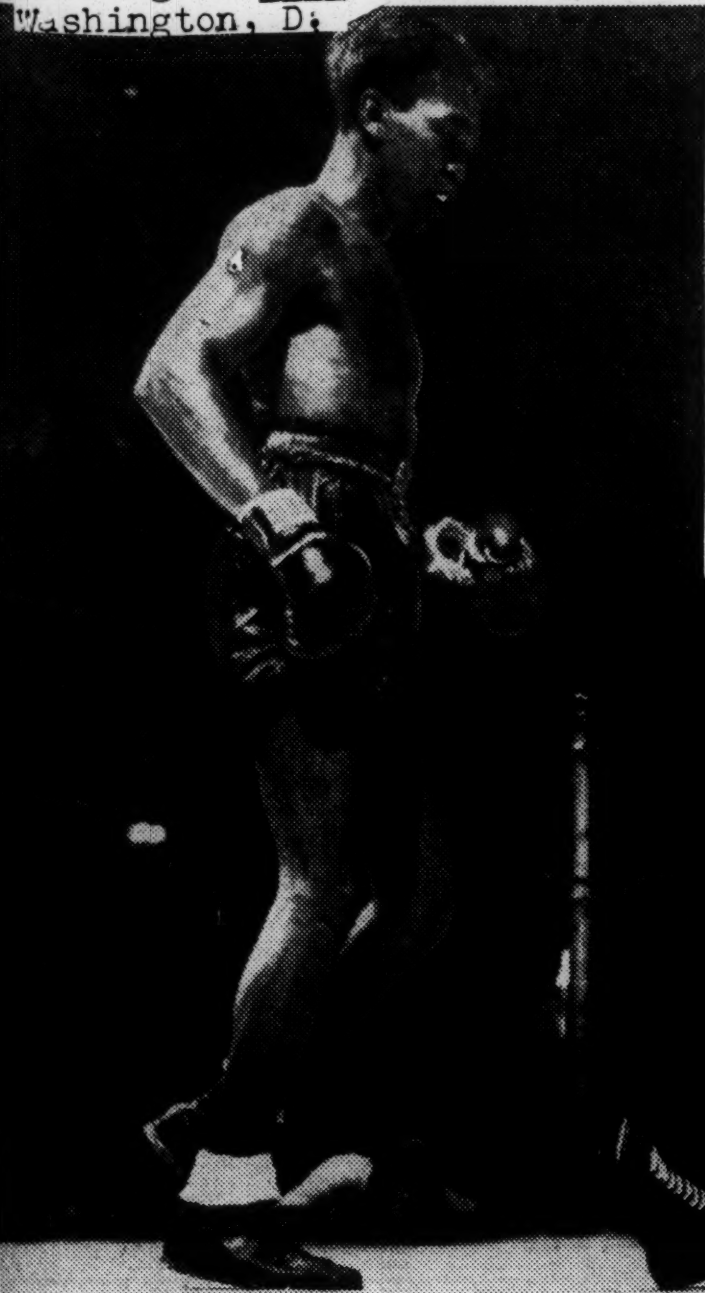
THOSE HIGH-FLYING BIRMINGHAM BLACK BARONS (above) who have virtually clinched the first half championship of the Negro American League, will take on the Chicago American Giants in a doubleheader Monday in Crandon Bowl. Games will start at 2 o'clock. A watermelon eating contest with a \$25 bond as first prize and "Welch Day" will feature the program.

Advertiser  
Montgomery, Ala.  
(67a)  
leges having athletic contracts with Lincoln university of Missouri were advised this week by Raymond H. Kemp, director of athletics, that the school authorities have agreed to discontinue indefinitely the formal program of intercollegiate activities at the JEFFERSON CITY, Mo. — Colstate school  
Call  
City, Mo.  
City, Mo.  
As Reasons  
see Loss of  
Coaches, Tie-Up  
In Transportation  
Conditions  
Life War



# Terranova Falls Before Chalky's Two-Fisted Attack

Washington Post  
Washington, D.



Chalky Wright, Los Angeles featherweight, stands over Phil Terranova, of New York, after flooring him in the second round of their Madison Square Garden bout Friday night. Terranova managed to get up from this one, but Chalky finally put him away in the fifth to qualify for another shot at the featherweight championship he once held.

Associated Press WIREPHOTO

JUN 6 1943

Courier-Journal  
Louisville, Ky.

## Gashed Mouth Puts Hank On Shelf for Two Months

New York, June 12 (AP)—The gashed mouth Henry Armstrong was bandaged in squeaking through to a ten-round decision over swarthy Sammy Angott put Hammerin' Hank on the shelf today for two months, thereby causing a major upheaval in the summer lightweight larruping here and on the Pacific Coast.

Before dropping in on Promoter Mike Jacobs to pick up his pay-check of about \$15,200 for



last night's work—Sammy collected in the neighborhood of \$12,900—Henry kept a date with Dr. Alexander Schiff, his long-time physician here in New York. The doctor had to cut away considerable scar tissue from inside the buzzsaw's lower lip and take nine stitches in the wound.

### SET BACK

Through his bandaged mouth, Henry then explained that his fights in Hollywood with Willie Joyce, June 26 and in Portland, Ore., with Jimmy Garrison, July

13, would have to be set back until he is able to work again. At the same time, a scheduled scrap between Armstrong and Light-weight Champ (New York version) Bob Montgomery had to be taken off the slate, at least temporarily.

Instead, Angott, who put upstrong and Sammy, who had a career last night, probably will their seats and roaring most of the June 26 scramble between Montgomery and Canadian Army Private Johnny Greco, which will be the first major brawl in these parts in 16 years.

Armstrong and his manager, George Moore, will head back to California and home next Friday, but expects to head for Pa Knickerbocker's village again in August. At that time, the one-time triple titleholder probably will meet either Montgomery, Beau Jack, the ex-lightweight boss who holds a decision over

Watson's aggregate for the nine tests in which he participated surpassed by 194 the total bagged in ten events by the runner-up, Corp. Joshua Williamson of Camp Pickett, Va. Williamson, lone double victor of the wind-up session, accumulated 5,808 points. Third came Donald G. Wanner of the University of Virginia with 5,614.

### Captures Discuss Event

Although Watson fared no worse than third during the opening day of the ten-event while winning three of the five tests, his last-half effort was eclipsed more frequently by regaining the National A. A. U. decathlon championship at the sun-baked Warinanco Park Stadium. Adding 2,263 points to the 3,731 he collected in the inaugural five-day contests yesterday, the former University of Michigan track and field ace finished with a total of 5,994 and his 1940 victory in this diversified and exciting competition.

prevailed in both the pole vault and javelin, while Nathaniel W. Boyd 3d of the University of Virginia triumphed with an 0:17.4 performance in the hurdles. Top honors in the 1,500-meter Corp. Bill Dwyer of Fort Monmouth, staged in three heats with themouth starred in the New Jersey development meet held in conjunction with the decathlon's final session. Dwyer won both a graduate student at Columbia, unattached, of New York, final session. Stickler, unattached, at Columbia, unattached, of New York, final session. Stickler, unattached, at Columbia, unattached, of New York, final session. Stickler, unattached, at Columbia, unattached, of New York, final session.

### Remains on Sideline

Watson was slated to compete in the third and last heat, but with the Decathlon crown safely in his grasp, withdrew from the 1,500-meter test rather than aggravate an injury. A year ago at Chicago when he placed second in the ten-event, he placed second in the ten-event, he placed second in the ten-event, he placed second in the ten-event.

## DETROIT ATHLETE TOPS TITLE FIELD

New York Times  
New York, N. Y.  
Watson Leads Williamson to Repeat His 1940 Victory

JUN 28 1943  
WINS ON 9-EVENT TOTAL

Foregoes 1,500-Meter Finale at Warinanco Park Field—Margin Is 194 Points

By KINGSLEY CHILDS  
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.  
ELIZABETH, N. J., June 27—

### THE SUMMARIES

THE CONTESTANTS  
Nathaniel W. Boyd 3d and Donald G. Wanner, University of Virginia; John F.



Kennedy and William C. Stickler, unattached, New York; John A. Dick, unattached, Milwaukee; William D. Watson, Detroit (Mich.) Police A. A.; Corp. Joshua Williamson, Camp Pickett, Va.; Private Bert Silberman, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

#### Wants Return Bout

Wilson, who is gunning for a return shot at Callura, intends to use the bout as a stepping stone and, should he be returned victorious, will immediately petition Promoter Ahearn for a title shot at Callura.

Hanbury, likewise gunning for bigger game, will also put in a demand, through his manager, Al (Weskit) Weill, for bigger and better things in the lightweight division. Hanbury, personally, wants a go at Sammy Angott, Beau Jack or Bob Montgomery, convinced he can fight better in the lightweight division than in the feather class.

Wilson came here several months ago and knocked out Danny Petro in 10 rounds and followed with a classy, dance step victory over Jimmy Phillips. Hanbury, who lost and then won from Phillips, then came along to upset Callura and push himself into the front ranks.

Wilson, an unorthodox fighter who fights as he sees fit, used a right hand almost exclusively to kayo Petro. Against Phillips he virtually discarded his right and pecked away with his left to win the unanimous decision.

Hanbury, with a heart as big as a watermelon and as strong as an ox, will be at his best fighting weight, 134 pounds, in comparison to the 129½ he weighed against Callura. The extra weight should help him. Wilson is expected to weigh in at 128, slightly over the featherweight limit.

Wilson is taking the bout seriously. He trained all last week in New York at the famed Lou Stillman gym, boxing with such lights as Mike Belloise, Chalky Wright, Johnny Dudley and many more of the hood boys who hang around the Mecca for would-be ring greats.

Hanbury has been working here at Merrick Boys Club, from which club he leaped to fame from the amateurs and Golden Gloves events.

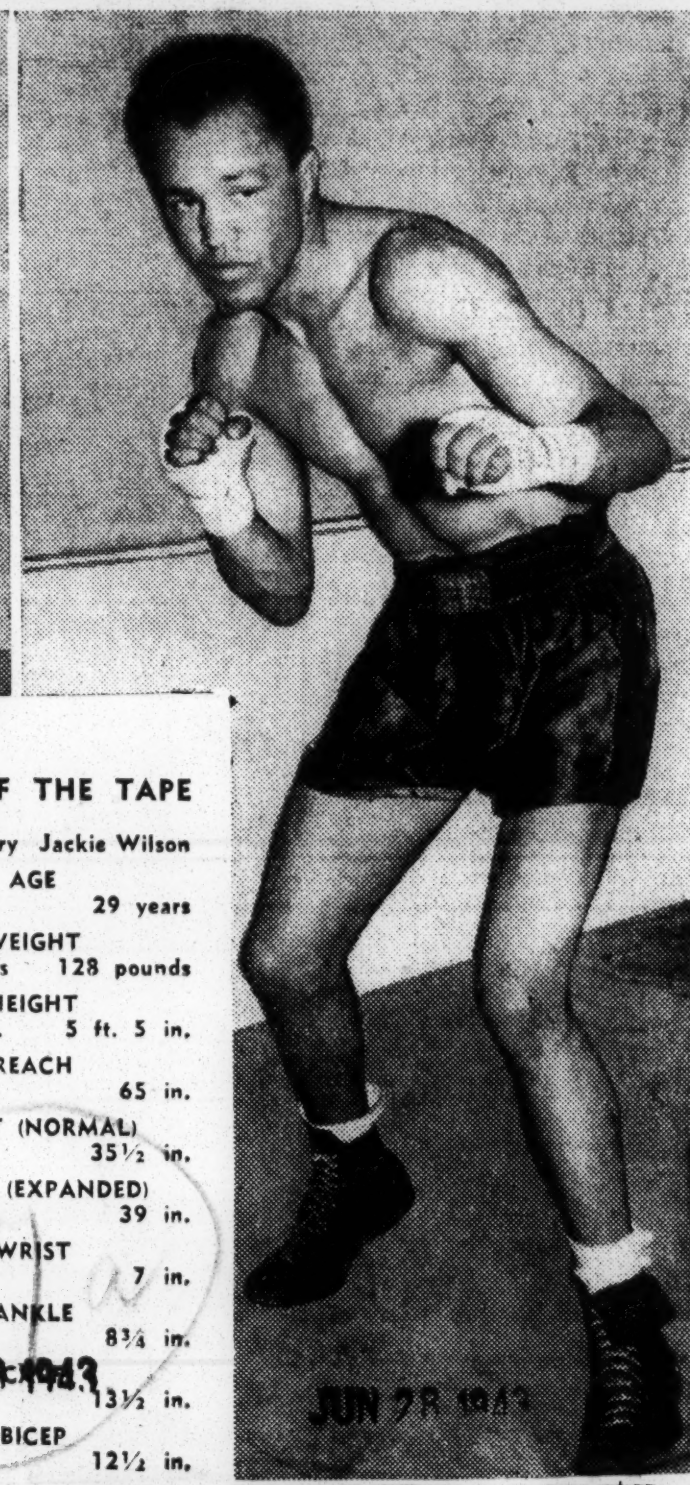
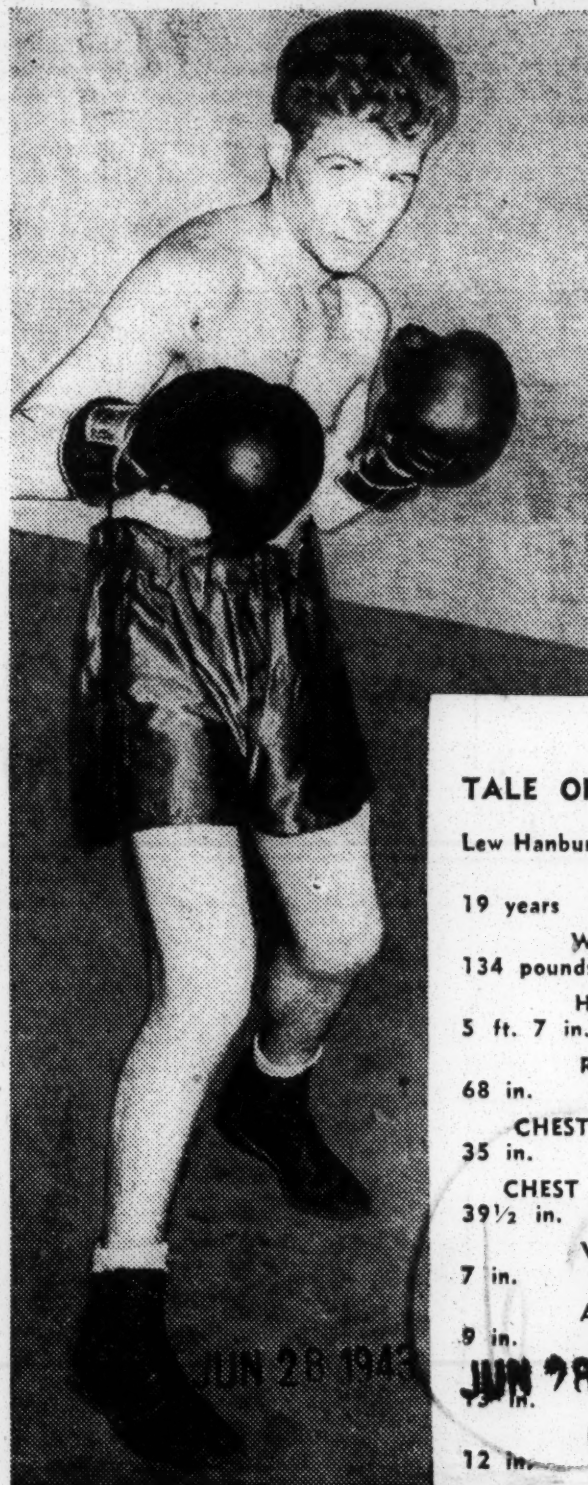
Wilson, it is expected, will employ his jabbing left and will be on the defensive. Hanbury, rough, willing and entirely able, is expected to force the fight all the way.

It should be a honey and doubtless will.

In a promising 8-round semi-final, Frankie Wills, District welterweight champion, is paired with Manuel Rosa, of Baltimore. Wills won a close decision from Rosa their last time out.

A brace of sixes offer Jimmy Jeanette, welterweight, against Jimmy Amaratunga of Baltimore, and Dixie Oliver vs. Buck Jones, featherweights. A pair of show opening four rounders to be announced will open the card.

## Here's the Way Hanbury, Wilson Will Look



#### TALE OF THE TAPE

Lew Hanbury Jackie Wilson

AGE  
19 years 29 years

WEIGHT  
134 pounds 128 pounds

HEIGHT  
5 ft. 7 in. 5 ft. 5 in.

REACH  
68 in. 65 in.

CHEST (NORMAL)  
35 in. 35½ in.

CHEST (EXPANDED)  
39½ in. 39 in.

WRIST  
7 in. 7 in.

ANKLE  
9 in. 8¾ in.

BICEP  
12 in. 13½ in.

BICEP  
12 in. 12½ in.

## Local Fighter Underdog in Betting Odds

Washington Post  
Ex-Featherweight  
Champion Seeks to  
Get Return Shot at  
Callura, Titleholder  
Washington, D. C.  
JULY 1, 1943  
Post Staff Writer

Lew Hanbury, 19-year-old Washington warrior, cmoes up to the most important fight of his young career tonight at Griffith Stadium when he engages the veteran Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh Negro, twice former N. B. A. featherweight champion and one of the eagiest boxing veterans in the ring today, over a 10-round distance.

Despite the fact Hanbury recently upset Jackie Callura, present N. B. A. featherweight champion and twice conqueror of Wilson, Hanbury will enter the ring on the short end of at least 6 to 5 odds. Just why no one can quite explain. Nevertheless five will ge tyou six, if one goes shopping, perhaps seven.

It stacks up as the "natural" of the year and Promoter Goldie Ahearn expects a gross of around 10,000 and a gross gate of between

## SIDAT-SINGH MOURNED BY COACHES, SCHOOLMATES

Coach Ossie Solem Says Lost Flyer Was One of Greatest Collegiate Athletes He Ever Saw

SYRACUSE, N.Y., May 20—The report that 2nd Lt. Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, described as one of Syracuse university's greatest athletes, was missing on a plane flight over Lake Huron, caused gloom at gatherings of students, faculty members and alumni attending the university commencement here Sunday.

Coach Ossie Solem, under whom he starred on the whose tutelage Lieut. Sidat-Singh university athletic teams from played football in 1937 and 1938, 1937 through 1939 each said he and Professor Lew Andreas, un- was "one of the finest boys and his football squad reported dead

Watching Josh and Buck Leonard  
We took in the last half of the Negro double-header at the Polo Grounds on Sunday. And honestly, we left the ball park more than just a little sick.

Sick because we were again treated to the sight of some of America's greatest diamond athletes playing in comparative obscurity. . . . Sick because some pig-headed, thick-skinned reactionary magnates deny them their rightful place in this country's "national" pastime. . . . Sick because the home runs poled out by mighty Josh Gibson and flashy Buck Leonard could very well have been rifled into the stands at Ebbets Field . . . for the woefully weak Dodgers. . . . Yes, we were sick. Sick enough to vomit.

or missing while flying in the country's air forces. John Congden of Bridgeport, Conn., and Parker Webster and Walter Rutherford, both of Syracuse, are the others.

Mr. Andreas said Lieut. Sidat-Singh was one of the most natural basketball players he had ever seen. He starred in professional basketball with the New York Renaissance and the Washington, (D. C.) Lichtman Bears. He also worked as a playground director in Washington and served on the police force there for a short time before becoming an aviation cadet.



**Birmingham, Ala.  
BLACK BARONS  
IN TOP PLACE  
IN NEGRO LOOP****Locals Face Strong Club****From Atlanta In Twin****Bill On Sunday**

The Black Barons, after having disposed of Cincinnati's Ethiopian Clowns in three consecutive games and gained the unchallenged top place in the Negro American League playoffs, will face the New York and Philadelphia version of the world's lightweight champion, scored a sixth round knockout over Chicago's Al Reasoner here today before 5,500 paid spectators.

The knockout came in 2 minutes and 15 seconds of the sixth stanza. The bout was a non-title affair. The one-time Philadelphia dishwasher and laundry boy had a stubborn foe in young Reasoner, who has fought professionally less than two years, but the outcome was evident from the start. Montgomery weighed in at 138, Reasoner at 137.

Mating his first start since lifting the "crown" from Beau Jack in a fifteen rounder, the Philadelphia bobcat sent Reasoner to the canvas with a short left to the head for a count of one at the start of the fifth round. Reasoner went down again 15 seconds later for a nine count from a long right to the head. Exhausted, Reasoner slipped to the canvas, as the round and opposition has found 'em a bad diet to take on.

In the final tilt against the Clowns staged Thursday night at Rickwood the Welchmen triumphed, thus making it three-for-three. They took a double-header from the Clowns Sunday before a crowd of over 10,000 fans. Two thousand paid customers saw 'em humiliate the Clowns again under the floodlights at Rickwood Thursday night.

**Courier-Journal  
Louisville, Ky.  
Louisville  
Fans to See  
Paige Pitch****Satchel Scheduled  
At Parkway Sunday**

When the Negro world champion Kansas City Monarchs engage the Nashville Crawfords in a double-header at Parkway Field Sunday, the most publicized Negro player LeRoy "Satchel" Paige will be on the mound in one of the games.

Promoters here said the Monarchs were booked with the stipulation that Paige pitch one or part of one of the games.

Satchel is 34 years old and this is his 18th year in baseball. He is lassed as one of the greatest pitchers in the game by Joe DiMaggio, Dizzy Dean and other major league stars.

**Constitution****Atlanta, Georgia****Bob Montgomery  
Kayoes Reasoner**

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—(AP)—Rangy Bob Montgomery, the New York and Philadelphia version of the world's lightweight champion, scored a sixth round knockout over Chicago's Al Reasoner here today before 5,500 paid spectators. The knockout came in 2 minutes and 15 seconds of the sixth stanza. The bout was a non-title affair. The one-time Philadelphia dishwasher and laundry boy had a stubborn foe in young Reasoner, who has fought professionally less than two years, but the outcome was evident from the start. Montgomery weighed in at 138, Reasoner at 137.

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**Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois  
MONARCHS WIN  
OVER AMERICAN  
GIANTS TWICE**

The Kansas City Monarchs made a clean sweep of their series with the Chicago American Giants in Comiskey park yesterday by winning both games of a double header after taking Sunday's game, 4 to 3. A crowd of 8,000 saw the Monarchs win the first game, 6 to 3, yesterday, and then take the second contest, 5 to 1.

A three run rally in the 11th inning featured by 17 year old Henry Thompson's home run enabled the Monarchs to win the first game. Satchel Paige, veteran Monarch pitcher, who entered the contest in the fourth inning, held Chicago without a run the rest of the way and his ninth inning single sent the game into extra innings.

Kansas City scored two runs in the second innings and two more in the third to clinch proceedings in the seven inning second game. Scores:

Kansas City	000	200	001	03	6	13	2
Chicago Giants	020	100	000	00	3	12	1

Batteries—Smith, Paige and Haynes, Cornelius, Sutton and T. Radcliffe.

SECOND GAME.  
Kansas City.....022 010 0-5 7  
Chicago Giants.....010 000 0-1 7 0  
Batteries—Walker and Haynes; Ferrell, Washington, Radcliffe and Young.

**News****Birmingham, Ala.****Camp Siber's Crack  
Fourth Regiment Nine  
To Play Black Barons**

Camp Siber's crack Fourth Regiment baseball team, which has been cited for praise by high military officials at the camp, will meet the Black Barons, winners of the first half of the Negro American League season, in a game for the benefit of the Birmingham USO Center, Saturday, July 31, at Rickwood Field.

A special feature of the benefit attraction will be a game between Goin and U. S. Pipe of the Y. M. C. A. Industrial League. It will be called at 2 p. m. with the Welchmen and service men playing the second game.

A 50-truck convoy bringing over a thousand service men and the crack military band of the Fourth Regiment will make the trip.

The Siber team is composed of former pro-stars and semi-pro luminaries. Most famous of the club is Pvt. Vernon Smith, formerly with Motor City Giants of Detroit, who recently hurled a no-hit game for the soldiers. He will face the Black Barons when they meet.

Sgt. Elton Spruell, second baseman formerly with the Mohawk Giants; Corp. Alonzo Dean, outfielder, came from the Ethiopian Clowns; Pvt. Joe Lane, catcher from the Jacksonville Red Caps, and Pvt. Rossa Irby, infielder from the famous Chicago American Giants.

Sibert will come to Birmingham boasting an unbeaten record.

The band will put on a drill demonstration between the two games.

**Age-Herald  
Birmingham, Ala.  
MONTGOMERY GETS  
KNOCKOUT VICTORY**

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—(AP)—Rangy Bob Montgomery, the New York and Philadelphia version of the world's lightweight champion, scored a sixth round knockout over Chicago's Al Reasoner here Sunday before 5,500 paid spectators.

The knockout came in 2 minutes and 15 seconds of the sixth stanza.

The one-time Philadelphia dishwasher and laundry boy had a stubborn foe in young Reasoner, who has fought professionally less than two years, but the outcome was evident from the start. Montgomery weighed in at 138, Reasoner at 137.

Making his first start since lifting the "crown" from Beau Jack in a 15 rounder, the Philadelphia Bobcat was apparently slightly bewildered by Reasoner's fighting in the first three rounds. The squat little

Chicagoan lashed out with rights, then waded in to tie up the long armed Montgomery.

Reasoner struggled desperately to keep from going out in the fifth round. The Bobcat sent him to the canvas with a short left to the head for a count of one at the start of the round. Reasoner went down again 15 seconds later for a nine count from a long right to the head. Exhausted, Reasoner slipped to the canvas, as the round ended. He went out in the sixth.

**Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois  
Negro Giants  
Hosts Today  
to Cleveland**

The Cleveland Buckeyes, leaders of the Negro American league, will move into the key park this afternoon to face the Chicago American Giants in a double-header, starting at 1:30. Chicago fans will be seeing the Buckeyes, surprise team of the league, in action for the first time.

With the Buckeyes, who recently took two series from the champion Kansas City Monarchs in Kansas City and Cleveland, are Pitcher Theolic [Fireball] Smith, who won his last three games by shutouts; Sam Jethroe, centerfielder who is leading the league in hitting and runs batted in, and Parnell Woods, manager and top third baseman of the lineups:

Cleveland.	Chicago.
Horne, ss.	Wyatt, ss.
Riddles, 2b.	Davenport, cf.
Woods, 3b.	Bissant, lf.
Jethroe, cf.	A. Radcliffe, 3b.
Christopher, 1b.	Young, c.
Ware, 1b.	Pennington, rf.
Hundley, rf.	Charter, 1b.
Taylor, c.	H. Smith, 2b.
T. Smith, p.	T. Radcliffe, p.

Second Game.  
Bremmer, p. Cornelius, p.

**Washington Post  
Washington, D. C.  
N.B.A. Suggests  
Wright, Bartola  
For Feather Shot**

Paterson, N. J., June 23.—The National Boxing Association today suggested a bout between Chalky Wright, Los Angeles Negro, and Sal Bartola of Boston as an elimination to determine a challenger for Jackie Callura's world featherweight title (N. B. A. version).

Wright was recognized as champion in New York State until he was defeated by Willie Pep last December. Pep recently outpointed Bartola in his first defense of the

title. Callura won N. B. A. recognition by defeating Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson last winter.

**Advertiser  
Montgomery, Ala.  
Leading Negro  
Nines Play 2  
Games Today**

Four top Negro baseball clubs, two of them leading the rival major leagues, take the diamond at Wrigley field this afternoon in a four team double header expected to draw 20,000 fans. The program calls for the Cincinnati Reds of the Negro American league to face Bingo De Moss Chicago Brown Bombers in the opener at 1:30. The second game pits the leading New York Cubans of the National Negro league against the first place Birmingham Black Barons of the Negro American league.

De Moss to Be Honored.  
Kathryn Dunham, noted dancer, will toss out the first ball, after which De Moss, a former Chicago American Giants' star and manager, will be honored with a presentation. The game between the Clowns and Brown Bombers, who last season played an 11 inning 1 to 0 game in Wrigley field with the Bombers the winner, will be halted midway for the Clowns to stage a program of their comedy stunts.

The Clowns won the last Denver national tournament held in 1941. They play their home games in Crosley field. They will start either Roosevelt Davis, a Chicagoan, or Leo [Preacher] Henry on the mound against the Brown Bombers' Johnny Williams.

Cuban Stars to Play.  
The Cubans, composed of stars from Cuba and top American Negro players, will have Juan Vargas, Francisco Coimbre, Javier Perez, Rogelio Linares, Horacio Martinez, and Jose Alfredo Hernandez in the lineup. They started in 1941 and 1942 spring training games in Cuba with the St. Louis Cardinals, Cincinnati Reds, and Brooklyn Dodgers.

Dave Barnhill will start on the mound against either Johnny Markham or Lefty McKinnies of the Black Barons. Barnhill and Martinez, star shortstop, were two of three players the Pittsburgh Pirates considered giving tryouts last year. The lineups:

CINCINNATI.	CHICAGO.
Britton, 3b.	Waller, 3b.
J. Ray, cf.	Thomas, lf.
Snead, 2b.	Tyler, ss.
Wilson, rf.	Powell, cf.

FIRST GAME.

Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois  
NEGRO ALL-STAR  
BASEBALL POLL  
TO END TONIGHT

Tatum, lf  
Lindsay, 1b  
Morney, ss  
Haywood, c  
R. Davis or  
Henry, p

SECOND GAME.  
BIRMINGHAM.  
McLaurin, cf  
Spearman, rf  
Sampson, 2b  
Lockett, lf  
L. Davis, ss  
Dunn, 1b  
Walker, 3b  
Hardy, c  
Markham or  
McKinnies, p

Umpires—Bluitt, Young, and Kins.

Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois  
NEGRO ALL-STAR  
BASEBALL POLL  
TO END TONIGHT

Voting will end tonight in the poll leading shortstops, Gentry Jessup being counted to determine the apparently one of the favored pitchers, Ralph Wyatt among the willers, Alec Radcliffe high among the third basemen and Lloyd Davenport in the annual leading outfielder, are hopeful of making a week from Sunday afternoon in Comiskey park in the 15th annual Negro East-West baseball landing all five on the West team. The East team will be planned to be plan-



Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois

# Monarchs to Oppose Negro Giants Today

The old and the new of Chicago Giants' baseball history will pass in review in Comiskey park this afternoon when the 1943 edition of the club, now leading the second half of the Negro American league race, takes on the Kansas City Monarchs in a double header, starting at 1:30 o'clock. The Monarchs won the league title the last four years and the colored world's series last fall.

Between games, former stars of the Chicago team will be honored in a special ceremony, during which each will be presented with a life time pass.

Today's games mark the first time in recent years that the Chicago team has appeared before the home folks as the league leader. In hopes of retaining that status, Manager Ted Radcliffe will send Charley Shields and Gentry Jessup to the mound against the Monarchs' Hilton Smith and Jack Matchett. Lineups:

**FIRST GAME.**  
Kansas City: Williams, ss; Simms, lf; Souell, 3b; Brown, cf; Serrell, 2b; O'Neill, 1b; Thompson, rf; Barnhill, c; H. Smith, p.  
Chicago: Wyatt, ss; Davenport, cf; Pennington, 2b; Young, 1b; A. Radcliffe, 3b; Bissant, lf; J. Smith, rf; T. Radcliffe, c; Shields, p.

**SECOND GAME.**  
Matchett, p; Jessup, p.  
**Advertiser**  
Montgomery, Ala.  
**LEADS M'BARONS**



**W. S. WELCH**  
Manager W. S. Welch and his mighty Birmingham Black Barons, east winners in the first half of the Negro American League, are coming home to a conquerors' welcome when they reach Birmingham on July 25 on

their current extended tour with the New York Cubans of the National League. The town, to put it mildly, has gone completely daffy over the Black Barons. They are the toast of all. The "Dixie Diamonds" as the Black Barons have been so aptly labeled because of their tremendous popularity throughout the South, as well as everywhere else, really came through in grand style for their huge army of followers.

The Black Barons and Cubans tour will take them to the following cities: July 19, Columbus, Ga.; July 20, Indianapolis, Ind.; July 21, Louisville, Ky.; July 22, Nashville, Tenn.; July 23, Chattanooga, Tenn.; July 25, Birmingham, Ala. (doubleheader); July 26, Montgomery, Ala.; July 27 and 28, New Orleans, La., and July 29, Birmingham, Ala.

## Against Joyce In Fight On July 24

LOS ANGELES, June 23—(AP)—The on again-off again fight between Henry Armstrong and Willie Joyce has been set for twilight Saturday, July 24, in Hollywood's Gilmore stadium, and summer Hank has agreed not to engage in another battle before that date.

This approximates a shot in the arm for Joe Lynch, who has posted \$55,000 bond with the California Athletic Commission to promote the contest. Joe almost blew his top when he learned Armstrong had suffered badly cut lips in his June 11 fight with Sammy Angott in New York and had requested indefinite postponement of the Joyce skirmish.

Lynch screamed to the California commission that Armstrong and his manager, George Moore, most likely didn't intend to go through with the Los Angeles bout, then scheduled for June 26. The commission warned Moore that if he fought anybody before he took on Joyce he would be barred from California rings. Lynch threatened civil action.

Joyce whipped Armstrong last March. The Gary, Ind., Negro backpedaled through the 10 rounds and used a spearing left jab in Armstrong's face all the while. In the eighth, Henry brought over a right cross that cracked Joyce's jaw. That injury prevented an early rematch and has kept Joyce on the shelf.

## Paige to Hurl For Monarchs Against Grays

Upward of 30,000 persons are expected to jam into Griffith Stadium this afternoon when Washington's Homestead Grays termate their three-game series against Kansas City's Monarchs with a 2 o'clock doubleheader. Leroy (Satchel) Paige, Kansas City's great right hander, definitely is to work one of the games and Hilton Smith, another orthodox hurler, the other.

The Grays have nominated Edsel Walker, their prize southpaw, and Ray Brown, veteran right hander, to bat against Paige today. He will be his No. 1 feudist, namely the Gray's slugging catcher-outfielder, Josh Gibson. Willard Brown, Kansas City's slugger and outfielder, will be numbered among the Monarchs' best bets today. It was Brown who singled Kansas City's O'Neil over with the Monarchs' first run against Washington last Thursday night. Buck O'Neill, Herb Souell, H. Thompson, Bonnie Serrell, catcher—Manager Ed Delaney—are Kansas City players who will bear watching today.

## Negro Teams, Fans to Honor Satchel Today

Four leading Negro baseball teams will appear in Wrigley field this afternoon in a double header honoring Leroy [Satchel] Paige, famed pitcher, on his completion of 20 years of big time pitching. The first game at 1:30 will be an interleague affair between the Memphis Red Sox of the Negro American league and the New York Cubans of the Negro National circuit. In the second, an official Negro American league game the Birmingham Black Barons will meet the Cincinnati Clowns.

There will be gifts for Paige, comedy stunts by the Clowns, and other features. Paige himself will pitch for Memphis, on loan from the Kansas City Monarchs, against the Cubans, who are contenders for the championship of the eastern circuit. Adding interest to the game is the fact that Dave Barnhill, who is considered the best Negro pitcher in the east, will oppose Paige.

The Clowns plan to use Roosevelt Davis, a Chicagoan, on the mound, while the Black Barons will start either Lefty McKinnis or Johnny Markham. It is claimed for Paige that he has pitched in more than 1,750 games, a world's record, and has more victories, shutouts, strikeouts, and no-hit games than any other pitcher in history.

## CUBANS BOW TO PAIGE OF MONARCHS BY 6-3

Turn Back Black Yankees, 6-2,  
Before 22,000 at Stadium

With Satchell Paige hurling five innings, the Kansas City Monarchs defeated the New York Cubans in the feature game of National Negro league double-header gathered a group of stars in Chicago at the Yankee stadium yesterday. A crowd of 22,000 saw the Monarchs register a 6-to-3 triumph. In the first contest the Cubans turned back the New York Black Yankees, 6 to 2.

Ray Robinson, welterweight boxer who is now a corporal in the Army, tossed out the first ball yesterday. The Cubans had little trouble with the Yankees, scoring three runs in the fourth and three in the fifth.

Against the Monarchs, however, the going was difficult. The visitors took the lead with two runs in the first inning, and added to this advantage with a tally in the fifth. Paige gave way to McDaniels in the sixth, and the Cubans took advantage of the change to tie the score. The Monarchs came back with three in the seventh.

Paige yielded four hits, two of them doubles, struck out five and walked four.

The scores by innings:  
N. Y. Black Yankees . . . 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1-2 5  
N. Y. Cubans . . . 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 0-6 10  
Batteries—Stanley, Roberts and Palm; Howard and Brooks.  
Kansas City Monarchs . . . 2 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 0-6 10  
N. Y. Cubans . . . 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0-3 8  
Batteries—Paige, McDaniels and Duncan; Barnhill and Brooks.

## BLACK BARONS SWEEP CLEAN ON ROAD TRIP

They're Returning To  
Play Chicago Team  
At 'Wood Sunday

Before returning home to meet the Chicago American Giants in a double-header at Rickwood Field Sunday, the Black Barons applied the finishing touches to the most sensational road trip of their history. They met and defeated the famous Kansas City Monarchs 5-2 in Cincinnati Thursday night as grand climax to a clean-sweep road tour. Alfred Saylor, erstwhile first and third sacker, started and finished the affair against last year's champions of the American League, although he yielded 10 hits.

the Barons here at Rickwood this season, was no match for the bludgeons of the Black Barons; he had to retire in favor of Jesse Walker before the game was over and their combined deliveries were nicked for a dozen hits by the Black Barons.

When the Chicago American Giants invade Rickwood for that first game starting at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, they will be under the management of Double-duty Radcliffe, former Black Baron. The combination pitcher-catcher, who did a yeomanlike service for the Birmingham club last season, has gathered a group of stars in Chicago and has stepped up to such an extent that many of the wisecracks are predicting that he will give some club a run for the money when the second-half pennant race begins after the Glorious Fourth holiday.

## Negro Clubs Play Tonight

Black Barons And  
Clowns Collide

The fast-moving Black Barons will attempt to make it a clean sweep of their series with the popular Ethiopian Clowns, of Cincinnati, when the clubs collide tonight in the final of their set at Rickwood Field. Play will begin at 8 o'clock.

This battle will be the Clowns' last appearance here this season. Manager W. S. Welch will use either Lefty McKinnis or Buster Markham tonight. Both have had plenty of rest in Sunday's double-header, which the Black Barons captured. The Clowns' pitcher has not been selected.

The Kansas City Monarchs are leading the Negro American League. The Black Barons are a close second and Cleveland is pushing the local club.

Last Sunday's twin bill with the Clowns attracted more than 10,000 fans.

## NBA Lists One Negro As Champ

NEW YORK—(Calvin's News Service)—Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland's former "duration" light heavyweight champion, was named a logical contender for the duration. Sargeant Joe Louis' heavyweight crown, sharing the honor with Billy Conn, and Melio Bettina, both of the Army, in the New and third-quarter ratings, announced this week by the National Boxing Association.

Callura (champion), Willie Pep (logical contender), and Chalky Wright (logical contender).  
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Tony Zale (champion), George Abrams, Jake FLYWEIGHT—Little Dado (champion), Jackie Patterson (logical contender).  
WELTERWEIGHT—Freddie Cochrane (champion), Ray Robinson and Henry Armstrong (logical contenders).  
LIGHTWEIGHT—Vacant, Sammy Angott, Bob Montgomery, Slugger White (logical contender).  
FEATHERWEIGHT—Jake



# Morris Brown Xavier And Florida Lose To S. Carolina

By J. D. McGHEE

ORANGEBURG, S. C. — The South Carolina State college "blitz-breaking" Bulldogs playing in four straight games here this week against the ranking teams of the Southern Conference placed their name in the hall of basketball fame by turning back Morris Brown February 15, 38 to 29, avenged and wrecked the hopes of the tall sky-reachers from Xavier of New Orleans in two blood-curdling thrillers 37 to 35 and 30 to 27 February 16 and 17, and in a final wearing down encounter lost an over-time battle to Florida A. and M. 46 to 45 February 18.

## Six Iron Men

Six iron men of South Carolina State, four of them, William "Ducky" Copeland, Henry "Mice" Holden, Charles Penn and Ezra Moore, played in all four games without a substitution or a foul out; Curtiss Torrey playing in the last three games with one substitution by Bligen in the first half of the Florida game and Bligen playing all the way in the first game against Morris Brown.

A gruelling pace which was set in the first game by these iron men reached its zenith when they battled and toppled the sky-scrappers of Xavier Tuesday and Wednesday nights. The burning out pace told on the men of steel and lightning in the second half of the Florida game after the Bulldogs had a 26-1 lead from the first half.

The smelting pace in these four games allowed the Rattlers of Florida to take the lead in the second half which by the sheer doggedness of Ducky Copeland gave a 40 to 4 tie at the end of the second half. In the overtime play the Rattlers shot three baskets for a six-point lead, which again was threatened by the dogged dashes of Copeland and found the Famcees holding on for dear life and the victory of 46 to 45.

Basketball fans from everywhere jammed Dukes' gymnasium to witness the two Xavier games. The Bulldogs on their southern road tour had lost their only two games by wide margins to the tall men from Xavier and fans in these parts were anxious to see what kind of a team was it that could beat the lightning breakers of South Carolina State.

## Xavier Drops Two

In the first game Xavier had a 17 to 3 lead on the Bulldogs at the start which the Bulldogs pushed up

on at half time 17 to 3. In the second half the tall men withered and the lightning breakers took the lead and won a surprising victory 37 to 35. Xavier was not so cocksure in the second game and changed from offense to a defense for the dashing breaks of Copeland, Holden and Penn.

Kansas City Call  
Kansas City, Mo.

# K. C. Youth Leads 'Kegee Track Stars to Win

Kansas City Call  
Kansas City, Mo.

TUSKEGEE ARMY AIR FIELD, Ala.—It was against a background of roaring fighter

planes taking off and landing on the nearby runways that Cadet Leon Purchase, speedy ex-San Mateo Junior College sprint star, stole the show at the Open Sports Carnival held at the Tuskegee Army Air Field on Saturday, May 15th. The Flying Cadet sped down the cinderpath to win a breath-taking hundred yard dash in 9.9.

A few minutes later the same fellow copped the 220 in 22.7. The young airman did all of this in spite of this being his first appearance on the track during the current season. New York fans will remember Cadet Purchase as a former PSAL sprint champion while running in the public school league in New York City.

Private Lee Taylor, giant Tuskegee Air Field weight man, garnered three first places by taking the shotput, discus and javelin throw. Taylor, a former Ala-

bama State College athlete, was awarded the \$25 War Bond for compiling the largest individual score.

Other outstanding individual performers in the meet were Cadet Andrew Doswell and Corporal Maurice Blakemore of the Tuskegee air base team. Both of these TAFB thinclads cleared the horizontal bar in the high jump at 6 feet 1 inch to deadlock for first place in the event. Doswell, aviation cadet, is a former Ohio State university varsity track man, and was performing for the first time this year.

Team honors went to the Tuskegee Army Air Field team which is piloted by Lt. Eldridge Williams of Kansas City, Kas., erstwhile Xavier University trackster. Second place was won by the College Training Detachment composed of aviation cadet trainees at Tuskegee Institute. The Tuskegee Institute ROTC ran third for team honors while Cochran Field, Georgia, was fourth.

Special credit goes to Lt. Williams not only for having coached the winning team but for the excellent manner in which the day's events were run off. The entire affair was a veritable success from the coronation ceremonies in which lovely Naomi Polkinhorne, Post Sub-Depot worker from Pensacola, Florida, was crowned queen of the carnival to the running of the last race.

Trophies were awarded to the Tuskegee Army Air Field, first place; College Training Detachment, second place and Tuskegee Institute ROTC, third place. All participants who placed first, second or third in any event were awarded certificates by the Tuskegee Army Air Field physical training section.

# SOUTHERN IS SOUTHWEST'S TRACK CHAMP

Gil Cruter's Boys Score  
68½ Points To Take  
Conference Title

By E. JAMES HAMILTON  
SCOTLANDVILLE, La.—South-  
ern university's thinclads, display-

ing unusual speed and stamina in view of the many recent losses sustained, remained champions of the Southwestern Athletic Conference yesterday by amassing 68½ points while her nearest rival, Wiley college was garnering 51 points. This is the third straight year that the Louisianians have won the conference title.

Southern's winning activities included tennis team composed of Edward Bouey and Walter Austin defeated the Xavier combination of Bitsy Franklin and McBee, 6-2, 6-3, 5-7 and 6-4 for the doubles championship. In the singles, Bouey and Austin advanced to the finals by disposing of all other comers.

Austin beat McBee, 16-14, 6-1 while Bouey soundly trounced Franklin, 6-0, 6-0.

Gaudet high school of New Orleans dethroned the Xavier prepsters as meet champions by gathering 63 points while Xavier prep came in second with a total of 47 points, in the high school division of the meet.

Following Southern in collegiate competition were: Wiley, 51; Xavier 29; Bishop 19, Texas 9 and Harding Field 3.

Pole Vault: Won by Cotton (Southern); Chambers (Bishop), second; Evans (Southern), third; Puritt (Xavier), fourth. Height: 11 feet.

High Jump: Won by Allen (Wiley); Ford (Southern), second; Whitney (Xavier), third; Sims (Bishop), fourth. Height: 5 ft. 5-8 inches.

Shot Put: Won by Smith (Southern); Floyd (Texas), second; Butler (Southern), fourth. Distance: 42 ft., 9 inches.

Discus Throw: Won by Williams (Xavier); Smith (Southern), second; Floyd (Texas), tied for second; Butler (Southern) and Mitchell (Xavier) tied for third. Distance: 122 ft., 4 inches.

120-Yard High Hurdles: Won by Allen (Wiley); Jones (Wiley), second; Whitney (Xavier), third; and Ford (Southern), fourth. Time: 15.2 sec.

440-Yard Run: Won by Bolen (Southern); Guice (Bishop), second; Jones (Wiley), third; and Sheppard (Texas), fourth. Time: 60.4 sec.

100-Yard Dash: Won by Carroll (Wiley); Bolden (Southern), second; Warren (Xavier), third; and Simms (Bishop) fourth. Time: 10.3 sec.

220-Yard Dash: Won by Carroll (Wiley); Bolden (Southern), second; Williams (Bishop), third. Time: 23.1 sec.

880-Yard Run: Won by Guice (Bishop); Bolden (Southern), second; Witcher (Xavier), third; and Anderson (Southern), fourth. Time: 2:04.2 minutes.

1 Mile Run: Won by Ware (Wiley); Allen (Southern), second; Chambers (Southern), and Samuels (Xavier) tied for third; and Hooper (Xavier), fourth. Time: 5:05 minutes.

Two Mile Run: Won by Ware (Wiley); Jefferson (Xavier), second; Allen (Southern), third; and Chambers (Southern), fourth. Time: 11:06.7 minutes.

Javelin Throw: Won by Butler (Southern); Jones (Wiley) second; Bergerson (Xavier), third; and Smith (Southern), fourth. Distance: 151 ft., 4 inches.

1 Mile Relay: Won by Wiley; Southern, second; Bishop, third and Xavier, fourth.

# PAIGE HURLS; KANSAS CITY

# IN TWO WINS

Birm'gham Black Barons  
Are Shut Out Twice  
On Easter Sunday

NEW ORLEANS — The Kansas City Monarchs took both ends of a doubleheader from the Birmingham Black Barons at the Pelican Stadium, Easter Sunday afternoon, April 25. More than 15,000 fans witnessed one of the most thrilling games of the decade.

The famed Satchell Paige pitched five innings for the Monarchs in the first game, giving up only two hits. He was relieved by Matchett who held the Alabamans hitless and scoreless for the remaining innings. The Monarchs took the first game 3 to 0, scoring one run the fourth, sixth and seventh innings. Cyrus started the fourth inning with a sharp single to center field. Serell struck out. Brown singled to right sending Cyrus to third. Brown was out on a fielder's choice when the throw from second to first was wide giving O'Neal a life at first. Cyrus scored on the play.

Newt Allen scored in the sixth inning after stealing second and a single by Brown. Brown got three hits out of five trips to the plate. The Monarchs got six hits off McKinnis.

The Monarchs took the nightcap 2 to 0. They scored in the second inning. Brown flew out to Charter in right field. O'Neal was out, Sampson to Saylor. Williams walked. Thompson singled to center sending Williams to third. Duncan was safe when Walker bobbled his grounder to short, scoring Williams and sending Thompson to third. Thompson scored on Parker's single to deep left. Allen missed a third strike to end the inning.

Gipson, Birmingham hurler, struck out four Monarchs, Parker, Monarch right hander, fanned seven Barons. The Birmingham Barons threatened to score in the fourth inning of the second game when Morrey singled to deep short to start of the inning but a fast double play off Blockett's hot grounder to second base nipped the threat. Parker held the Barons at bay for the rest of the game.

# CONFERENCE MEET TO BE

the conference meet with the ex-for all college events provided they of the low and the high are entered by their commanding officers. The national interscholastic conference meet will not be held. The events in the women's championships are the 50-meters run, the 100-meters run, the 400-meters run, the running broad jump, the shot put, the discus throw, the javelin throw, the high jump and the baseball throw. All service men will be eligible to throw.

Women Will Have One Championship Division; Prairie View Withdraws



In the men's meet, the events will be as follows: Conference 100-50 and 100 meters. yard dash, open 100-yard dash, Tuskegee institute won the senior conference 220, 880-yard open, the division honors with 74 points and sprint-medley relay, two-mile relay, the junior division with 21 points. 880-yard relay for the added Joe Prairie View was second in the sen-Louis trophy (to be retained one or division with 13 points. year unless won by the same team The Prairie View women's team three times), the two-mile relay, will not compete this year, one-mile national championship relay for the added Frank A. Young trophy (to be retained one year by winning team), the 440-yard run for the Robert S. Abbott award, the 880-yard run, the one-mile run, shot put, discus throw, javelin throw, high jump and pole vault.

The annual Southern intercollegiate tennis championships will be held on Friday and Saturday, May 7 and 8. In the men's division, all events are open to service men. Each school will be allowed to enter as many individuals or teams as it desires. The events will include the men's singles, women's singles, men's doubles and women's doubles.

The annual intercollegiate golf championships for men and women will not be held this year. Prairie View's crack sprint medley relay team and the one-mile relay team, winners again at Drake this year will not be entered. This team of Paul Ware, James Bratcher, Leon English and Lewis Smith, National A.A.U. indoor 600-meters champion, will be inducted into the army on April 30. The Texans will be absent from the relays for the first time, Coach Sam Taylor having run into difficulties in getting money for out-of-state travel for athletic teams.

Kentucky State college of Frankfort, Ky., with Coaches White and Henry Arthur Kean, is expected to have two men entered in the relays. One is Dawson, former DuSable high school of Chicago sprinter. Last year, Greenidge of South Carolina state beat Leo Tarrant of Alabama State to the tape in the final of the 100-yard dash for an upset. Prairie View won the 880-yard relay and a leg on the Joe field. They are really the best Louis trophy and the Texans also annexed the one-mile relays championship and another leg on the Frank A. Young trophy.

Adams Berry of Southern, now at Camp Lee, Va., and who won the Penn relays high jump two years in a row, won the high jump last year with 6 feet, 6 and 7-8 inches. He also won the broad jump. Xavier copped the 440-yard relay, the two-mile relay and the four-mile relay events. Robinson of Tuskegee won the pole vault while Williams of Xavier won the discus with Robert of Xavier the shot put, Lewis Smith, Prairie View, won the 440-yard run and the Robert S. Abbott trophy.

Jean Lane, Wilberforce univer. sity of Ohio won the 50-meters 100-meters and 200-meters. Last year's women's championships

She equaled the meet record in the 100 and 100 meters. Tuskegee institute won the senior division honors with 74 points and the junior division with 21 points. The Prairie View women's team will not compete this year, one-mile national championship relay for the added Frank A. Young trophy (to be retained one year by winning team), the 440-yard run for the Robert S. Abbott award, the 880-yard run, the one-mile run, shot put, discus throw, javelin throw, high jump and pole vault.

The war has really ben a boon to Negro boxing. Such men as Bob Montgomery, Cleo Shans, Beau Jack, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy Bivins and others might have run out their careers and died on a not pretty fair boys if it had not been for a couple of fellows across the pond. Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery fight for lightweight chamuionship. A while before that Jack fights Henry Armstrong, Willie Joyce, a good lightweight on the coast gets his chance at Henry again. Jim Bivins and several of the Negroes in his di-tion battle for the light heavy and duration heavyweight crowns.

It seems just yesterday that promoters were saying that bouts between Negroes wouldn't draw the crowds. Yet in most of the all-colored battles held the attendance and the gate receipts were well within comparison by any other bouts. Some people attribute the crowds to war time prosperity, but we argue that good bouts draw even in lean days and poor matches just never did draw. Of course a lucky turn in events is the fact that most Negroes in the ring today are just about tops in their field. They are really the best around and if the public really wants to see the best, said public will have to look at two Negroes, and does, meanwhile paying handsomely for the privilege. The odd part of it is that a lot of Negroes don't care for this angle and don't go to fights now. One typical expression we heard was expressed regret at the fact that two Negroes were beating each other. One grizzled veteran got into the argument with the remainder that we should be proud of the fact that two Negroes could fight for any kind of a title. Then he took us back over about thirty years of fight history as it related to Negroes and a lot of the things he said we have read about.

# SPORTS

Bystander

By ALLEN ASHBY

## NEGRO BOXING SOON

Some of the deals that occurred more recently were without our memory. Back of it all is the sight of promoters and club owners who couldn't see a Negro unless he were a stooge or dive victim now fighting outbidding each other for the services of not one but two high class Negro boxers who are sure to cost money. Yes, boxing has changed.

## ATA Ranks Reggie Weir Top Player

RALEIGH, N. C., June 17 — Dr. Reggie Weir, veteran tennis star, was seeded number one in the American Tennis Association ratings released this week by the secretary, Arthur P. Chippy. Flora Lomax, winner of last year's women's titles, headed the women's singles ratings.

Laura V. Junior, Philadelphia, headed the ratings committee, which consisted of Dr. Andrew L. Jackson, Providence, R. I.; E. Harold Hopper, East Orange, N. J.; A. E. McDowell, New York City, and Dr. L. E. McCauley, Raleigh, N. C.

- MEN'S SINGLES**
1. Dr. Reginald S. Weir, New York, N. Y.
  2. Robert Ryland, Fanwood, N. J.
  3. Richard H. Cohen, Elizabeth, N. J.
  4. Joseph King, Montclair, N. J.
  5. Lloyd E. Scott, Prairie View, Texas
  6. Raymond Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
  7. Howard Minnis, Tuskegee, Ala.
  8. Clifford Russell, Tuskegee, Ala.
  9. Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.
  10. Dr. C. O. Hilton, Newark, N. J.

- WOMEN'S SINGLES**
1. Flora Lomax, Detroit, Mich.
  2. Kathryn Jones, Springfield, Mass.
  3. Lillian Van Buren, Detroit, Mich.
  4. Roumania Peters, Tuskegee, Ala.
  5. Martha Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  6. Frances Gittens, Brooklyn, N. Y.
  7. Doris Snowden, Boston, Mass.
  8. Helen Hutchinson, Tuskegee, Ala.
  9. Adassa Barrows, Boston, Mass.
  10. Rhoda Smith, New York City.

- GIRLS' SINGLES**
1. Name Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  2. Jean Branche, Cleveland, Ohio
  3. Althea Gibson, New York, N. Y.
  4. Thelma McDaniels, Richmond, Va.
  5. Gloria Downing, Roanoke, Va.
  6. Dorothy Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  7. Nina Irwin, New York City
  8. Mattie Lamar, Atlanta, Ga.
  9. Matilda Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  10. Louise Poole, Atlanta, Ga.

- BOYS' SINGLES**
1. Matthew Branche, Tuskegee, Ala.
  2. Harvey F. Davis Jr., Tuskegee, Ala.
  3. Oliver Garrett, Durham, N. C.
  4. Wilbert Davis, New York City
  5. Maynard Clarke Jr., Bayonne, N. J.
  6. Henry Stearns, Knoxville, Tenn.
  7. Hilton Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  8. Marvin Greer, Cleveland, Ohio
  9. George Gray

- MEN'S DOUBLES**
1. Clifford Russell and Howard Minnis, Tuskegee, Ala.
  2. William E. Jones, Baltimore, Md., and William H. Hall, Louisville, Ky.
  3. Richard Cunningham, Cleveland, Ohio, and Delbert Russell, Detroit, Mich.
  4. Dr. Reginald S. Weir, New York, and Joseph King, Montclair, N. J.
  5. Lloyd E. Scott, and Chas. H. Lewis Sr., Prairie View, Texas
  6. Dr. John L. McGriff, Sr. and John L. McGriff Jr., Portsmouth, Va.
  7. Jack Points and Raymond Jackson, Wilber-

- force, Ohio
8. Robert Ryland, Fanwood, N. J. and Lewis Hickman, New York City
  9. A. Romeo and H. Sanders, Somers Isles, Bermuda

- WOMEN'S DOUBLES**
1. Lillian Van Buren and Flora Lomax, Detroit, Mich.
  2. Ora Washington, Philadelphia, Pa., and Anita Gant, Washington, D. C.
  3. Jessie Abbott and Mildred Brown, Tuskegee, Ala.
  4. Martha Davis and Matilda Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.
  5. Maud Bassett and Winifred Brown, Somers Isles, Bermuda

- MIXED DOUBLES**
1. Kathryn Jones, Springfield, Mass. and Wm. E. Jones, Baltimore, Md.
  2. Ora Washington, Philadelphia, Pa. and Dr. C. O. Hilton, Newark, N. J.
  3. Dorothy Morgan, and Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.
  4. Anna B. Showers, Brooklyn, and Fred Johnson, New York City
  5. Ainsley Hodgson and C. Dismont, Somers Isles, Bermuda

- VETERANS' SINGLES**
1. John B. Garrett, Tuskegee, Ala.
  2. Fred Johnson, New York, N. Y.
  3. Dr. Wm. E. B. Granger, Brooklyn, N. Y.
  4. Charles W. Lewis Sr., Prairie View, Texas.
  5. Charles Williams, New York, N. Y.

If you want to end Jim Crow in baseball sign and mail this letter to the Dodgers: *Daily Worker, New York, N. Y.*

Mr. Branch Rickey,  
Brooklyn Dodgers  
215 Montague Street  
Brooklyn, New York  
Dear Mr. Rickey,

For the first time in four years the Dodgers are faced with the prospect of dropping into fourth place. The hopes of catching the Cardinals and winning the flag are getting dimmer with every passing day. Reason for the Dodgers' fall is the lack of a shortstop. Baseball men are agreed that if they don't get a shortstop soon they will lose their chance for the pennant.

For the sake of the Dodgers, for the sake of the National Unity so vital for winning the war—I urge you to sign a Negro shortstop on the Dodgers NOW. There are a number of Negro aces who could make the Dodgers contenders again.

Rabbit Martinez of the N. Y. Cubans, Sammy Bankhead of the Homestead Grays and Jesse Williams of the Kansas City Monarchs are the three top ones.

Let's bring the pennant back to Brooklyn! Sign a Negro shortstop NOW!

Name .....

Address .....

## New Lineup Of Colored Boxing Champions At Camp Stewart, Ga.

CAMP STEWART, Ga.—Leather pushers of the 90th CA of Stewart Camp Sports Arena today have a new lineup of cham-

Staff Sgt. James Toney, 6400 Mich., Detroit, Mich., 4. Willie D. Davis, Rt. 4, Shelby, N. C., in the only knock-out of the evening. Staff Sgt. Toney won the Diamond Belt in Detroit prior to entering the service. Pfc. Wilson Mackey met Pvt. Shelton Bell, of Youngstown, Ohio in the only exhibition match of the evening's program. Pvt. Bell, of the 208th Sep. CA, was the only man on the program outside the 9th CA.

Mackey is well known in boxing circles from San Francisco northward. He defeated Glen Lee, "Nebraska Wild Cat," Jimmy Casino, Frankie Garcia and others. Pvt. Shelton Bell is ex-AAU champion.

first class Frank L. Bradford, 438 E. 82nd St., Cleveland, Ohio, from Pvt. Clarence Lewis, 33065 Robert-son St., New Orleans, La., in one of the best fights of the evening. Walter Cpl. Robinson, 125 TKO. point at times but Pvt. Lewis of Pvt. Charles Certain, 125 Central always came back gamely for more. City from Cpl. Harold W. Smith, Elm Park, N. Y., from Pvt. Nor-



# The Courier Pittsburgh, Pa. Sports Roundup

By LUCIUS JONES

## Rudolph (Rocky) Roberson, Eagle-Eyed Basketball Star of N. C. Eagles, Destined to Be 1943 "Player of Year"

S. C. STATE of Orangeburg has her Henry (Mice) Holden who shot 50 points in one game and 498 points, all told, last year. Howard boasted a lad named Marshall Hill who canned 35 in a 1942 contest; Fisk had William Ridley who twice roped 34 points in games last season.



Lucius Jones

The N. C. Eagles of Durham produced Norbert (Slim) Downing who shot 34 in a game in 1941 and Harold (Slam) Colbert who dished 34 in a contest the previous year. Va. State's Jesse (Hoax) Brown bagged 34 in a 1940 battle.

Hank De Zonie, Harlem sharpshooter now with the Rens, tubbed 32 points in a game for Clark last campaign. The late Carlos Parker, Alabama State of Montgomery immortal, bagged 31 in a 1935 game, while Horace (Itty) Dalton, a hot number with Clark of Atlanta at the time garnered 31 each in successive contests in 1927.

Through the years, "dream" performers have studded the hardwood like flowers along a crannier wall. Men like Morehouse's Zip Gayles, Wilberforce's Wu Fañg Ward, Xavier's Blotto Crozier, Ky. State's Shelton Matthews, West Virginia's Bobby Bird, Tuskegee's Wilson Smith, Southern's Emmett Taylor, Morgan's Lanky Jones, Le Moyne's Bull Owens, Talladega's Henry Penny Pennington, Va. Union's Soup Campbell, Florida's Choker Edmonds, and Clark's Alby Henderson and Sonny Younger are unforgettable.

There have been countless others too numerous to list. Every man mentioned, in his peak season, might well have been rated "Player of the Year." Such a title, at best, is mythical. But the public, the respective colleges, the student bodies, parents, and the boys themselves "go" for these fanciful accolades. The press found this out long ago. It has made capital of this knowledge.

What basketball star of the current season has the strongest claim to the "Player of the Year" honor? . . . S. C. State's Holden eliminated all competitors in the public mind last year when he had his aforesaid "jackpot" season. But what of 1943?

Take whom you please, but the nomination, here, is Rudolph (Rocky) Roberson, 21-year-old six footer at North Carolina College for Negroes in Durham. The handsome 185-pounder from Atchison, Kansas, set a new all-time one-game record Saturday night, February 20, when he shot 25 field goals, eight free throws, against Shaw University as Coach Johnny B. McLendon's boys won 94-43.

To date, Roberson has shot 352 points in 16 games for an average of 22 points. No team has held him under 12 points this season. He tallied 109 points in his first six 1943 contests.

With but three games remaining on the 1943 schedule, Roberson had shot 58 and 23 against Shaw; 33 against Fort Bragg, 25 and 12 against Va. Union, 25 against Bluefield, 23 and 13 against A.&T., 22 and 18 against St. Augustine's, 21 against Fayetteville State, and 15 against Va. State.

In the four-game series against S. C. State, Roberson made 18 each points in Baltimore and New York City, 16 in Washington, D.C., and 12 in Brooklyn. In this series he out-scored the touted, Toledo, flash, Mice Holden, 64 to 52.

Roberson was graduated from Lincoln High in Atchison in 1939. He had starred there as a triple-threat back in football in addition to his feats on the hardwood. In 1940, Roberson played on championship Parsons, Kansas, CCC quintet. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. George

Roberson, are both living.

Roberson's 22-points-a-game average for 1943, to date, is the highest hat Negro basketball has produced. How can one get around conceding his young man of destiny the coveted "Player of the Year" laurels several others.

## Sugar Inducted into Army at Fort Dix

Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

Ready to Fight Axis, Robinson Hopes to Work with Aviation Ground Crew

MAR 6 1943 By RUSS J. COWANS

DETROIT — With an unscarred face and a check for \$15,000 plus a decision over Jacob LaMotta, rugged Bronx middleweight, Pvt. Walker Smith (Ray [Sugar] Robinson) turned his attention to another career Tuesday when he reported at Fort Dix, N.J., to begin life in Uncle Sam's army.

Robinson fought his last fistic battle as a civilian here last Friday night, outscoring LaMotta in a return match before 15,149 fans in Olympia Stadium. The gate totaled \$60,710.50 and each fighter was given 30 per cent.

LaMotta had won a 10-round decision over Robinson in the same ring February 5, knocking the slender Harlem boxer down for a count of nine in the seventh round, the bell saving Ray from a knockout. Ray defeated Jake in a bout in Madison Square Garden last fall.

### Smart Battler

In the battle Friday night, Ray was a master boxer, a skillful maneuverer, and a smart general who followed out the plans of battle he had charted with his board of advisors. This plan was to outbox the sturdy LaMotta, keep that that flicking left in his face, and swing with the old up percut when LaMotta came rushing in. Also to stay off the ropes.

Ray followed this plan to perfection as he jabbed, danced and tossed the right uppercut to LaMotta's stomach and head. He was in excellent condition. In his last bout with Jake, Robinson "ran out of gas" after the seventh round knockdown.

### Down with

LaMotta tagged Ray in the seventh Friday night, flooring the young Harlemite for a count of eight, but Ray's excellent condition enable him to weather the storm. He was outboxing LaMotta at the bell.

Ray had LaMotta groggy in the fourth from a solid right uppercut, followed by a flurry of rights and lefts. The crowd roared for a knockout.

The verdict of the referee and two judges was unanimous in favor of Ray. Referee Sam Hennessy and Frank Fisher, a judge, gave Ray six rounds, LaMotta two, and called two even. Judge Joe Lenehan gave Robinson eight,

The fight here Friday night was the third during the month of February for Robinson. He fought LaMotta here February 5, and two weeks later he beat Sgt. Jackie Wilson in Madison Square Garden. For those three bouts he collected near \$50,000, a tidy sum for a young fellow who is now in the army.

### 43 Pro Fights

"Well, that wipes the slate clean," said Robinson in the dressing room after the fight. "Now I can turn my attention to the army."

Robinson, who was born Walker Smith in Detroit 21 years ago, began his professional boxing career October 4, 1940, the night Henry Armstrong lost his welterweight title to Fritz Zivic. Since that time he has engaged in 43 pro bouts, losing one, the defeat he suffered at the hands of LaMotta here February 5. He had won 89 consecutive amateur bouts before turning professional.

Robinson wants to be placed in the aviation ground crew, if that is possible. "I used to be a member of the Junior Birdmen and I built model airplanes," the young fighter said. "I would like to be stationed at Mitchell Field, if that's possible. However, I will serve to the best of my ability wherever they send me."

### Spent Wisely

Ray revealed that he has used the money he has made in the ring to good advantage. He recently purchased a home for his mother on 238th Street in New York, and also has two billiard parlors operating in Harlem. He is now building a bowling alley which will be opened in March. There are 20 alleys in the place.

In addition, he has salted some of his money away in annuities and also in real estate in New York. These investments have

been made through the Ray Robinson, Inc., a firm composed of himself, George Gainsford and several others.

MAR 6 1943 May Marry

While Ray denied it, there's a strong possibility that he will be married before going into the army. He gave his Edna M. Holly, his fiancée, a beautiful diamond ring while he was here. Miss Holly came on from New York with Ray's mother, Mrs. Leila Smith. His sister, Mrs. Marie Brewer, also was here for the fight.

"Fighting has been good to me, and I've no objections to going into the army," declared Ray. "All of us must do our part to keep the world safe from the Axis powers."

to be a rugged competitor with plenty of heart. He may be beaten, but he will try, without question, of a doubt.

"The Beau" is one of the game's cleverest boxers and, as he showed when the occasion demands, can slug it out in toe-to-toe style, which he did recently when he outpointed Henry Armstrong last April in 10 red-hot rounds. Although he has shown a tendency to slow down during the late stages of a fight, a change of trainers and a change of diet is supposed to have corrected that. Ag. 11-20-1943. "H. cules" Wergeles, New York's best character, figures "The Beau" will get a pretty good test as far as his durability is concerned.

### Starr Confident

Starr, a confident and cocky youth of 20, is thoroughly convinced he will give "The Beau" a tussle and, if he fights as he predicts he will, Beau will have a busy evening. However, "The Beau" figures to win without too much trouble.

**Beau Jack Arrives Today From New York**  
Washington Post  
Former Lightweight Champion in 10-Round Bout Here Tomorrow Night With Maxie Starr

The kid rose from a shoeshine boy to the lightweight championship comes to Washington tomorrow night when Beau Jack, Augusta boot-encry to slow down during the late stages of a fight, a change of trainers and a change of diet is supposed to have corrected that. Ag. 11-20-1943. "H. cules" Wergeles, New York's best character, figures "The Beau" will get a pretty good test as far as his durability is concerned.

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# An Open Letter to Frank Dixon of NYU

DEAR FRANK:

You were pretty tired Saturday night in the corridors underneath the Garden when I spoke to you. I realized you weren't feeling too good and one could readily understand why after watching you lose that gruelling mile duel to Don Burnham of Dartmouth.

So I decided not to press our little talk and am now taking the privilege of writing to you through the pages of my paper.

As you have been reading the articles about you which have appeared in the Daily Worker in recent weeks, you understand more or less the position we have taken, and we are certainly glad that you appreciate what we have to say.

Now however, I'd like to amplify somewhat, on the things we have been saying and try to bring this whole business of athletics and "fame" into sharper focus.

But first, of the race itself Saturday night which you lost.

That was your first race as the defending National Champion, and fans, experts and writers alike were eagerly looking forward to seeing you again after your superb victory over Gil Dodds the week before. Compared to that race, this one was supposed to have been a cinch—after all there was only Don Burnham to beat and you had finished ahead of him most all season.

Well, you lost—only by a foot so so—but lost you did, and nothing can be done to have the race run over again. And you know why you lost—you said so Saturday night, even though you were sportsman enough not to take any of the credit away from Don Burnham.

However, to help you in your next race, I'd like to pass along my impressions which were gleaned from the press box. Sometimes a guy sitting up in the press box can see more of the whole picture than any man in the heat of the race itself.

And here's what I saw.

You ran a race which was faulty in strategy because it was exactly the kind of race Burnham wanted you to run. You ran the half and three-quarters at such a slow pace that it enabled Don to come into the bell lap with his "kick" still there. Now, you could have taken the "sting" out of that kick had you opened the throttle earlier, had you made Burnham run at a much faster clip in the first half.

Burnham is nobody's fool and when he took the lead for the first two laps and almost leisurely trotted around the track you had no choice but to run behind him at that awfully slow gait. But when in the fourth lap you passed him and took the lead yourself you made the mistake of not stepping up the pace. I suppose you know this as well as I, but it was far more obvious to the writers sitting in the press box than it was to you right on the track.

Of course, the half time of 2:09 was the tip-off. Burnham never could have stayed with you at a faster pace, but at that "crawl" he was able to come up to the last lap with enough left to battle you down to the wire and nip you by two feet.

Leaving the Garden for home Saturday night I started to wonder what the papers were going to say about you now that you had lost. Last week the Post, the Telegram and the Sun were calling you the

best of 'em all. Now they may call you a "flash in the pan" or even a "bum."

I haven't seen the papers yet, so I wouldn't know. But if they do, Frank, ignore them. They're actually not worth taking seriously if they should call you a "bum" now.

You know, coach Von Elling knows and most real track men know that you are the best miler in the business today. What you need is experience and that you are getting the hard way—the only way.

So I wouldn't lose any sleep over what some of the other papers might say. They've been wrong before, as you know. They were wrong on Joe Louis, on Henry Armstrong, on Ray Robinson, on Beau Jack—on most good Negro athletes.

You see, "All the news that's fit to print" sometimes doesn't apply to Negroes. That's not a nice thing to say, but it happens to be the truth. The strong, bitter truth.

Well, that's one thing. Now there's another thing I'd like to discuss with you.

I don't have to tell you that a track meet—a mile race—at this time when the whole world is in war for survival is a very trivial thing to say the least. On the map of the world engaged in this struggle, a race is a tiny speck of dust that doesn't amount to a thing.

That's true. No denying it.

But it's also true that in its way—sports are quite important to the life of our people. The American people have a great athletic tradition, a tradition that is part and parcel of our country's glorious history.

And it is in this athletic tradition that the Negro people have made great strides towards breaking down all the filthy jim crow barriers which have for so long been a disgrace to our country.

Every Negro athlete who comes along, who wins the respect and admiration of the people, is helping break down these barriers. For it is in the "may-the-best-man-win" tradition of sports that Negroes are proving, every hour, every day, that they are the equal of their white brothers. They are teaching thousands and millions of white people who may have been infected with the jim crow disease that there is no such thing as the master race—that we are all really born "free and equal."

Remember that West Point cadet in your dressing room Saturday night who said to you in his Southern drawl: "Those were two swell races, Dixon. Congratulations."

That's what I mean. That West Pointer has learned a lesson—a lesson that harbors well for our country. For he had learned that you were his equal. He has learned a mighty important lesson.

Or those thousands of people who applauded you after you had lost in the mile. They too have come a long way towards ending ALL discrimination—ALL racial hatred.

Well, THESE things ARE important. They are important because our country cannot be happy and free unless all discrimination ends—until all our 130 million people are "free and equal." And every time you run, every time you win, you are helping break down these barriers. Just as Joe Louis has helped, as Paul Robeson has helped, as Johnny Borican helped before he so tragically died.

Sincerely,

NAT LOW.

However prior to this feat, the Black Barons, boasting of there will be 50 ice cold watermelon eating contests will needs one of the two games today and a melon eating contest will to win the first half of the Negro be held. The first person to eat American League and Manager his watermelon will be awarded Welch plans to shoot the worksa \$25 War Bond. During their trip North, the the box office will prevail and 1

Black Barons

Need Game To

Win First Half

Advertiser

Melon Eating Contest Is

Booked At Home

Plate Starts At 2

Montgomery, Ala.

Back from the East where they

won 13 straight ball games in

one of the most successful road

trips in the Birmingham "Welch Day."

Black Barons will play a double

header with the strong Chicago

go American Giants in Cramton

field this afternoon at 2 o'clock

If the first game is postponed

In this respect a track meet is important. When you and your Negro and white teammates get together with athletes from dozens of other colleges the country over and meet in a friendly, democratic spirit—this is helping smash the damned lies of Hitler and his stooges in this country about the "master race."

Remember how Hitler refused to shake the hand of Jesse Owens in the Berlin Olympics of 1936?

He couldn't stomach a Negro winning, after all how did that jibe with his bunk about Negroes being inferior?

Obviously it couldn't.

Well, Frank, that's what I wanted to say.

Every time you run try to understand that you are helping break down these barriers. Every time a white runner comes over to you and shakes your hand; that is helping to solidify the unity which

is going to win this war—which is going to smash into the dust

because of the weather. the game

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home

platform at home







## No Baseball Color Line at Grenier Field



Bro-American  
to more, and

Indicates. The soldiers know that baseball talent has no color line, although the major leagues refuse to recognize this fact.

## WILLS REVIEWS HIS CHASE FOR DEMPSEY

By HARRY WILLS

EDITORS NOTE—Harry Wills is the former heavyweight contender who followed Jack Dempsey across the continent and back as the "Black Mamba." Dempsey never fought Wills, although the bout was on the fire at least twice. Wills was the forewinner of Joe Louis insofar as public conduct and good will was concerned. Wills helped a great deal, by his gentlemanly conduct, to ease the burden that had been placed upon Negro fighters by Jack Johnson. He was a great boxer and won riches by virtue of the fact that the great Jack Dempsey refused to fight him. He is one of the few fighters in history who ever got rich because the champion of his division refused to fight him. Every one wanted to see the man Jack Dempsey refused to meet. Wills is now a successful real estate operator in New York and an influential man in the community in which he lives.

What gave me my biggest thrill in boxing? Why that's easy. It happened back in 1925. A good many readers will recall that in those days there was a great demand for a Dempsey-Wills heavy-weight title match. After the issue had been kicked around for a few years, the Dempsey bunch decided to go through with the battle. Arrangements were made in the Oliver Hotel in South Bend, Ind. Since boxing was illegal in the State, we all went to Niles, Mich. Andrew Weisberg, owner of the Oliver hotel, represented a syndicate of the Studebaker automobile people who were to finance the fight. Floyd Fitzsimmons was to be the promoter. The terms of the contract read that Dempsey was to receive a guarantee of \$300,000 with the option of 20 per cent of the gate while was to draw \$300,000 with the option of 40 per cent of the gate while the Studebaker syndicate was to receive a guarantee of \$300,000 with the option of 20 per cent of the gate. Checks were drawn up to bind the fight with Dempsey getting one for \$100,000 and I one for \$50,000. It was agreed at the signing that both of us would derive the same percentage from the movie rights.

## No Stadium Large Enough to Hold Fight

Excitement was so rife at the signing that everybody agreed to available stadium appeared large enough to hold the battle which drew a \$5,000,000 gate. Twelve-thirty Acres, which paid me off to the tune of \$175,000 and probably States were selected as potential sites for the match, with bids being entertained from each one. It was decided that perhaps the best solution to the problem was to build a vast stadium in South of the Bend which would be turned over as a gift to Notre Dame college after the fight.

But alas and alack, it was not to be. My greatest fight thrill was also destined to be my biggest disappointment. The Dempsey faction backed out. Dempsey's handlers just sent his check back to the backers and that was all there was to it. The fight was off as No. I didn't have to return my \$50,000. That was the only solace I derived from the whole affair. It was so near and yet so far. A few years previous to that, Dempsey stated that he would meet the winner of the Fulton-Wills fight. Well, I won the fight all right but never got the match. The newspapers took up the battle for me but after Dempsey's handlers said they would let the journals decide whether or not I rated the fight. The newspapermen argued for a Wills-Dempsey contest, but it was no dice. So you see, actually I almost met Jack on two different occasions.

## He Beat the Man Who Had Koyed Jack

Would I have beaten Jack Dempsey? Truthfully, I can't say. All fighters feel they are going to win every time they go into the ring against an opponent. All we had for a comparison was the fact that I beat John Lester Johnson after he knocked out the

he decided on Dempsey three times. Also the fact that I trimmed Willy Meehan after

made me a big attraction. Fight fans all over the country wanted to see the man whom Dempsey wouldn't fight, and as a result, several lucrative fights were thrown my way. One of them was my "Wild Bull" of the Pampas, in Boyle's ring, which paid me off to the tune of \$175,000 and probably the greatest ring career thrill. Firpo had gained quite a reputation as a result of knocking Dempsey out of the ring on their classic brawl, and the match brought the fans in droves.

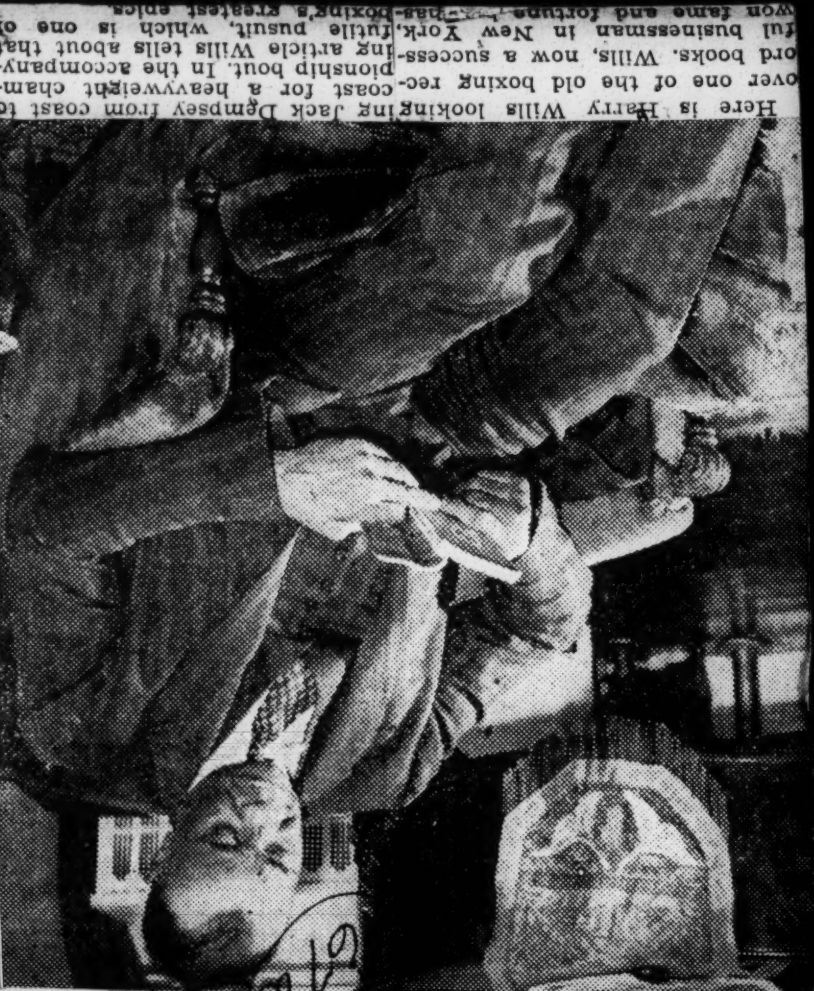
My thrill came in the second round when I landed a straight right to Firpo's midsection that floored him for a count of four. The unusual part of the blow was that it landed with such force that Firpo, who never spoke English, muttered several English words to the canvas. I always felt after that that my punch actually taught him how to speak out tongue.

I noticed the other day that two good colored boys were thrown out of a West Coast ring for not putting up a good fight. Their excuse was they had fought each other five times previous to their match and knew each other's style so well that they couldn't make a better fight of it. Those things can happen, I know. But I wonder what present-day fans would say if they had to watch a fight the same man 22 times. Yes, that happened when Sam Langford and I met that many times in the ring. In fact, my two fights with him in 1918 in Panama gave me one of my big boxing pleasures, for I put Sam away on both occasions. He had knocked me out twice before those two affairs.

Fought for Italian Hospital Fund

Aside from the share I took away, I felt extra good in knowing that so many children would be benefited. It was the Italian Hospital Milk fund. In addition to earning some milk for the kiddies, I had the opportunity to earn enough for a second honeymoon with my wife in Europe.

Incidentally, that trip to Europe was one of the highlights of my life. We made such wonderful friends all over the Continent. Particularly in Poland, where our friends showed us the country in grand style. My wife recently showed me photos of most of the places we visited in Warsaw and other Polish cities. The beautiful statues and paintings have been stolen by the Nazis and taken back to Germany by these thieving bandits. My big disappointment is that I never met that so-called big-shot fighter, Mr. Adolph Hitler. It's too bad. All I would need for that sucker is one punch. One punch placed on his snout back in 1925 might have saved us a lot of anxiety and worry today. I guess going through life missing out on the big fights has been my destiny.



## My GREATER

Indicates. The soldiers know that baseball talent has no color line, although the major leagues refuse to recognize this fact.

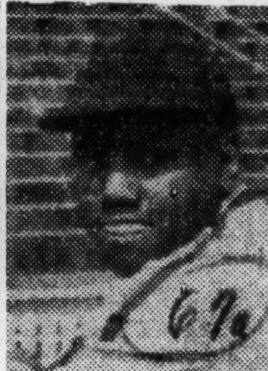


Bro-American  
to more, and



HERE ARE SOME OF THE SUPER-STARS SELECTED FOR "DREAM GAME"...

THEY'LL PERFORM BEFORE 50,000 IN CHICAGO SUNDAY



Horacio Martinez  
Shortstop—East

Larry Brown  
Catcher—West

James Bell  
Outfield—East

Willard Brown  
Outfield—West

Jesse Williams  
Shortstop—West

Josh Gibson  
Catcher—East

Parnell Woods  
Thirdbase—West



Leonard Pearson  
Outfield—East

Howard Easterling  
Thirdbase—East

Buck Leonard  
Firstbase—East

Neil Robinson  
Outfield—West

Sam Bankhead  
Secondbase—East

Henry Kimbro  
Outfield—East

Forward Margaret J. Barnes of Tuskegee Institute, who is the possessor of two women's national championship records—the quarter-mile sprint, and the Javelin Throw. She also ran in third position on the women's AAU relay team while in school.

For Duration

# Home And Home Games Can Save Football In Negro Colleges

By AL DUNMORE

Negro colleges should take the lead set by the major conferences, particularly the Big Ten and the Pacific Coast Athletic conferences, to perpetuate intercollegiate activity for the duration. At a recent meeting of the Colored Intercollegiate Athletic association at Morgan State college, the athletic directors of the majority of the member colleges pledged to "carry on to the best of their ability."

This pledge was given halfheartedly by most of the directors who seemed to think that this was easy to say, but rather difficult to carry out with the draft limiting manpower and ODT regulations checking travel facilities. True, some of the colleges will be forced to disband intercollegiate activity because of both these reasons, but a number who have given up all hopes might benefit by adopting the programs of the major conference.

## WAIVE RULINGS

As Hampton's Gid Smith has games could be worked out by maintaining since the war began, "If they can do it, we certainly can."

Most practical suggestion already been adopted by the Pacific Coast schools... that of playing games on a home basis with schools in close proximity in lieu of games which

## CIAA INTO FOUR SECTIONS

Howard, in Washington, also be included in a temporary loop that would include State, Union and Hampton, three Tidewater schools within 100 miles of each other.

On down the line you have the North Carolina sector with Greensboro A. & T., Johnson C. Smith, Shaw, St. Augustine and North Carolina State (which has already given up football) and Winston-Salem (a non-conference college) between the smaller white colleges

In the western section, West Virginia and Bluefield could take the Mid-Western Conference for Kentucky State and Wilberforce on the one side or some of the Western Carolina teams or Virginia State on the other.

In the SIAC the Atlanta colleges, Clark, Morehouse and Morris Brown could start a street car series with Tuskegee and Alabama State (practically next door neighbors) as possible opponents since they are within a 200-mile travel radius.

## STREET CAR SERIES

In the SIAC the Atlanta colleges,

In South Carolina the game for game plan might be worked with S. C. State, Benedict Allen and Claflin. This grouping could be continued throughout the Delta section, Florida and the South Carolina State (which has already given up football) and Winston-Salem (a non-conference college) between the smaller white colleges

It is also suggested that games between the smaller white colleges be arranged. Wilberforce has done it in Ohio. Other schools might be called upon to follow suit. Under the present situation, such a suggestion should be feasible and advisable as a way in which to cement racial relationships.

## PLAY SERVICE UNIT

Of course the playing of service unit aggregations is under consideration and several games have already been arranged.

In playing the above home and home game schedule mentioned, several schools would have to bury the hatchet caused by ancient athletic feuds, but what time would be better than now to forget silly personal prejudices which have led to bitter hostilities. After all, getting rid of this sort of thing is what this war is all about.

# Organize Basketball League

# For Women in Armed Services

Athletics are nothing new to ability, (unusual in a woman basketball player), to do good pivot in some shooting. She also has excellent entering blocking ability and is an all-around basketball player. Auxiliary Jackson is from Grambling, Louisiana, where she attended Rural Normal College behind Louisiana. School and League Championship team let-ting on the 32nd.

Another outstanding member of the 32nd Company is Captain and

who has the 32nd Company is Captain and

with a final score of 13-10.



**By Nat Low**

vitably affects American life. Baseball is the great National Pastime and ending the ban against Negro stars would be felt in all phases of

our national life. The magnates have waited too long already, that is why we will not leave the meeting at the New Yorker until we have received a vow that there will be a change of policy."

Dr. Yergin, joining the delegation, said yesterday, "The exclusion of Negroes from participation in professional baseball is now a scandal and completely incomprehensible. The long fight of the Daily Worker and other papers against this un-American practice is to be highly commended and supported. As a part of that fight a delegation will on Wednesday meet with baseball officials to demand again that the barriers be removed and that in our National Game of baseball, Negroes have full opportunity as they do in other fields of sport. This fight for full Negro participation in baseball must be continued until it is won. Now is the time to go hard for this elementary right."

1. Fred "Blackie" Myers, vice president of the National Maritime Union, yesterday joined those who will demand that baseball magnates attend the ban.

# Furniture Workers Demand Elimination Of Ban Against Negro Players In Majors

**AUG 28 1943**  
NEW YORK, N. Y.; A  
- the National Negro congress,  
- baseball players in major leag  
n fighting for." The resolution  
tion at its recent meeting in Clevel  
land.

1 The Furniture Workers have  
carried on a vigorous fight to abol-  
ish discrimination in employment,  
which has benefited many thou-  
sands of Negro and other minority  
group workers.

"We are fighting a war so that democracy will survive and freedom will be enjoyed by all the people of the world. To win this war we must heighten the morale and the unity of all sections of the population. Racial discrimination is a source of disunity and demoralization and the prac-

21 LATIN REPUBLICS BECKON  
AUG 14 1964  
COLORED RACE AFTER WAR

## BRAZIL, MEXICO, HAITI, SPARKLE FOR U. S. POST-WAR TRAVELERS

Guardian  
Boston, Mass

"From Boston to Brazil" might be a better title for this week's subject. Some among those who read this article will undoubtedly make the trip after the war is over. And why not? There are indeed 21 Latin Republics now seeking to "qualify" Colored Americans and, in the case of baseball, it is alleged that our "Good Neighbor" republics are even seeking to import Colored ball players.

## South America Welcome

The Mexico Nationale league is not new to such distinguished Americans as Senor Satchel Paige, Senor Josh Gibson and

**By THE ROVER**

Senior Bankhead who, along with other senior statesmen of this country, are long-haired hot diamond favorites with natives "outside the States."

Why the United States has failed to recognize such amazing baseball talent (which can attract over 50,000 baseball fans in a single game) is one great puzzle to the big league promoters of the Latin American countries who, with the backing of wealthy "cattle and coffee" South American nations annually to beat each other, signing up the top colored players in this country. Latin American scouts this year have clashed with colored league club owners over the signing of

ers which is one good example how much Latin American want sepia stars in their country. Colored b... have performed in the deep blue Gulf country of Mexico, in sunny Panama, in the warm winter leagues of Cuba, Puerto Rico, the Dominican Republics, including magic Haiti, and even southward to the oil country, Venezuela on the huge brilliant South American mainland.

## Mexico, Mostly Indian

Two of the best books on the Latin American Republics recommended to citizens of Colombia are "Stories of the Latin American States" by Nellie Van De Grift Sanchez, Thomas Y.

Cromwell publishers), and "The Coming of South America" by Henry Kittredge Norton (John Day publishers). You will find, for example, that Central and South America, including the Island Republics are almost totally Colored as a race. Mexico is mostly populated by old Indian stock some mixed (half breeds), and comparatively few whites, mostly of old Spanish stock. Fifty percent of Bolivia is Indian and the rest mixed; 70 percent of Venezuela is mixed

## Many Colored Republics

ngly Indian," Cuba is thirty percent African stock. Haiti is practically totally Colored\* and so on. For the most part, Latin American is composed of native Indian, imported African, a few



Latin American Republics, leaving out Argentina which is seeking to become a white European colony, according to some observers. Henry Kittredge Norton, author of "The Coming of South America" refuses to accept the name "Latin America" for the dusky republics to the south and he says in his book quite emphatically:

Most of the nations of the new world are of extraordinary mixed population. There is much of the Indian, Aztec, Inca, Arancanian, Chiltcha and numerous others. And much more of colored in many of these mixtures than anything that might be called Latin. It is revealed that the Afro-American race came to South America at least half a century before coming to the North America mainland.

### Brazil, 15 Million

A most important factor in the South American situation is the comparative vast land areas, natural resources and potential possibilities in contrast to the small populations of manpower, especially skilled manpower. Hitler and others of dictator ambitions have had secret hopes of "pouring the excess" of European whites into South America and gradually rubbing out the native colored populations or placing the dusky natives in jim crow reservations. The results of this war will wreck Hitler's plan; there may not be any excess white manpower in Europe after this war, in fact there won't be any overabundance of males anywhere in the world. Prospects of unemployment will not alter the fact, and South America will always offer opportunities to qualified colored men and women having lands. Such a pioneer in other lands. Brazil, for example, has close to 15 million Afro-Americans, not counting the millions of mixed. Brazil is Portuguese, larger by 200,000 square miles than the United States.

### Argentina Big Problem

### Should Hit Majors

All of which brings us back to where we began our story about the seniors from Mexico trying to snatch Colored baseball stars from this country. I suppose it is a sad story from the viewpoint of the sepia baseball league club owners and managers who have enlisted the aid of the law to plead their cause in court. The seniors from Mexico have been threatened with the most deadly destruction by the Colored league moguls who threatened to go to the U. S. Supreme Court if necessary. In short, the Colored owners are utilizing a lot of energy protecting their "jim crow" baseball interests when they should be utilizing the same energies in trying to get their ball players in the U. S. Major Leagues.

Why don't Mr. Cumberland Posey and others divert their wrath to Judge Landis and Company instead of attacking Latin American promoters who, after all is said and done, are only anxious to present our sepia stars in Blue Ribbon ball leagues which are NOT jim crow in Latin America. They're the very BEST they have to offer.

### Clark Panthers Nip Morehouse Tigers, 9-0 In Colorful Tilt

Atlanta, Georgia

By SPIKE WASHINGTON (WORLD Staff Writer)  
Clark College's Panthers, once kicked around in the Southern Conference, showed their might yesterday afternoon on Harper's Field by licking the Morehouse College Tigers, one of their traditional city rivals, by the score of 9 to 0, before a crowd of approximately 7,000 persons.  
By virtue of the victory of "one of their bitterest opponents over a period of many years the men of Mentor Ralph Johnson, former star football player, are perched at the top of the pack in the Southern Conference race for top honors, and Morehouse won the toss and elected to receive with Clark kicking to them and defending the west goal. After several attempts at the strong Clark forward pass, the "House" Tigers selected to kick. They kicked to Clark in midfield, from which spot the Panthers put

- Barbee
- Smith
- Johnson
- Renfro
- Giles
- Scott
- Clark
- Morehouse
- Harper
- Thomas
- Hatcher
- Wright
- Robinson
- Robinson
- Smith
- Powell
- Dunson
- Dooley
- Headlinesman
- Baker
- Field Judge
- Referee
- Officials: Johnson, (Fisk), referee.
- Davis
- Hill
- Points after none
- Touchdown
- Clark
- Barbee
- Smith
- Johnson
- Renfro
- Giles
- Scott

In the beautiful pageant, the house came late in the third period of the lovely day, was the crowning pass and raced 45 yards to Clark's house, who were beautiful in their down. The Tigers tried desperately to score, but lost the ball on downs equally as attractive and display-period the Tigers were using reed throngs. The colleges' bands, passes, laterals, and other types of a lion's share of the glory that stood there with that stubborn line, for each institution, and short Renfro, spoiling every thrust at and alumni, as well as captains of their goal line. This was the grid teams. It was a gala observation for Clark. They were brilliant and Clark won, it was a great day.

As the game ended Morehouse and their friends of this Metropolis was showing new life. Otis Smith of the South was crowned for Clark West Palm Beach, come rejuvenated to the extent of line Burns of West Palm Beach, ripping off sizable gains through Fla., and Queen for Morehouse, a shown they could take it in the Lucille Palmer, who hails from closing two periods by twice com-Birmingham, Ala.

on a sustained running drive, this being early in the first period. David T. Harper, hard-running Clark fullback, combined with Williams, Hatcher and Thomas, all stellar runners, had led his charges to the Morehouse 37 yard line. This same Harper, dropped back, faked a run, dropped further back behind his line, and pitched a 16 yard pass to his left to Barbee, his crack left end, who scampered the rest of the distance over the goal line with two Morehouse gridders hanging onto him. This gave the Panthers their only score of the game, because the try for point after touchdown was no good. And Clark was leading 6 to 0, a lead to which they clung until the final whistle sounded. The winning play came less than five minutes after the start of the game. From this play on in, the game was nip and tuck with Morehouse having several scoring opportunities in each quarter, failing each time to take advantage of the breaks given them.

The game yesterday was more than just a game. It was a colorful spectacle, which saw both Atlanta colleges engaged in their annual Homecoming festivities, and had the game itself not been out of the ordinary in play, keenness and rivalry, the half-time celebration would have easily stolen the glamour from it.

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# FOR A TITLE AND THE SERVICEMEN!

# 80,000 TO SEE PREP CONTEST ON LAKE FRONT



Chicago Tribune  
Chicago, Illinois

Members of the St. George High school eleven of Evanston, co-bowl game in Soldiers' field today. Players, left to right: Red Con- champions of the Catholic league, get words of advice from Coach nolly, Co-Capt. Marty Wendell, John Vainisi, John Phum, Co-Capt. Max Burnell, as they prepare to play Phillips in the Mayor Kelly Jim Nolan, Jim O'Malley, Dick Ratcliffe, Jim Hopkins, John Alcock, Bill Murphy, and Ken Wiltgen.



The strong Phillips team, first Negro eleven to win the City league title, is ready for today's encounter. Left to right, front: Allen Anderson, James Williamson, Capt. Earl Banks, Dewey Cook, Leonard ReChord, Lawrence Campbell, and Silas Allen. Left to right, back: John Coleman, Donald Johnson, Claude Young, and Horace Chandler

NOV 27 1943  
2 Catholic League

## Backs Injured. Chicago Tribune Chicago, Illinois Prep Showdown

ST. GEORGE.	PHILLIPS.
Wiltgen .....	L.E. .... Hartfield
Vainisi .....	L.T. .... Campbell
Fahrenbach .....	L.G. .... ReChord
O'Malley .....	C. .... Cook
Nolan .....	R.G. .... Banks
Pantera .....	R.T. .... Williamson
Connolly .....	R.E. .... Anderson
Wendell .....	QB. .... Coleman
Jones .....	L.H. .... Young
Phum .....	R.H. .... Chandler
Ryan .....	F.B. .... Johnson

Referee—Sam Pecoraro [Dallas]. Umpire—Ed [De Paul]. Head linesman—John [De Paul]. Field judge—like Craig [Illinois West].  
Time of game—1:30 p. m.  
Time of ceremonies—1 p. m.  
Radio broadcast—WHFC, 1:30 p. m.

### BY FRANK NORRIS.

St. George's Dragons and Phillips' Cats will march into Soldiers' field this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock to decide the city-wide high school football championship in the 10th annual Mayor Kelly bowl game. The weather man's promise of ideal conditions today is expected to help attract a crowd of 80,000 to the lake front arena. Net profits will be turned over to the treasury of the Chicago servicemen centers.

The teams completed their final preparations yesterday with light drills and black board demonstrations. Coach Lou Tortorelli of Phillips excused John Coleman from yesterday's workout because the blocking quarter back was suffering from a cold, but the star is expected to start today's contest.

Two Backs Suffer Leg Injuries.  
Max Burnell of St. George was not quite as fortunate as his rival since he faces the possibility of meeting Phillips, the favorite, without the services of two of his back field stars, Dick Ratcliffe, full back, and John Alcock, left half. Both backs were suffering from leg injuries, but Burnell said both would be in uniform.

St. George, co-champion of the

It ever a team was primed to upset a highly regarded team, it is this year. St. George eleven, the team does not know the word quit and has proved it can bounce back from a bad break or an opponent's score and still win. Young Scores 140 Points. Young, who owns the City league title with 96 points in sectional play, has scored a total of



140 in a span of 10 games. He is the most elusive prep running back in Chicago. In addition, he is the state's 100 yard dash champion. St. George must stop this fellow today to win.

The Dragons' scoring punch must come from this group of backs: Marty Wendell, Whitey Jones, Larry Coughlin, John Pfum, and Jack Ryan. If Hachiff and Alcock play St. George's chances will be increased.

Pre-game ceremonies will begin at 1 o'clock, and will be continued between halves.

## DEATH TAKES Defender OTTO BRIGGS, Chicago, Ill. BASEBALL STAR NOV 6 1943

PHILADELPHIA—(ANP)—Death came at 5:15 a. m. Thursday morning to one of the city's former leading sports figures, Otto Briggs, who had been ill for a period of a year or so, died at his West Philadelphia home. He had returned there last Easter from a veterans' hospital in Castle Point, N. Y., for a holiday visit, but the comforts of home kept him from going back to the New York hospital.

Briggs was an excellent fielder and catcher, and in the eyes of the baseball fans, one of the greatest stars the famed Hilldale team ever had on its roster. His batting average would make any present day big leaguer look insignificant.

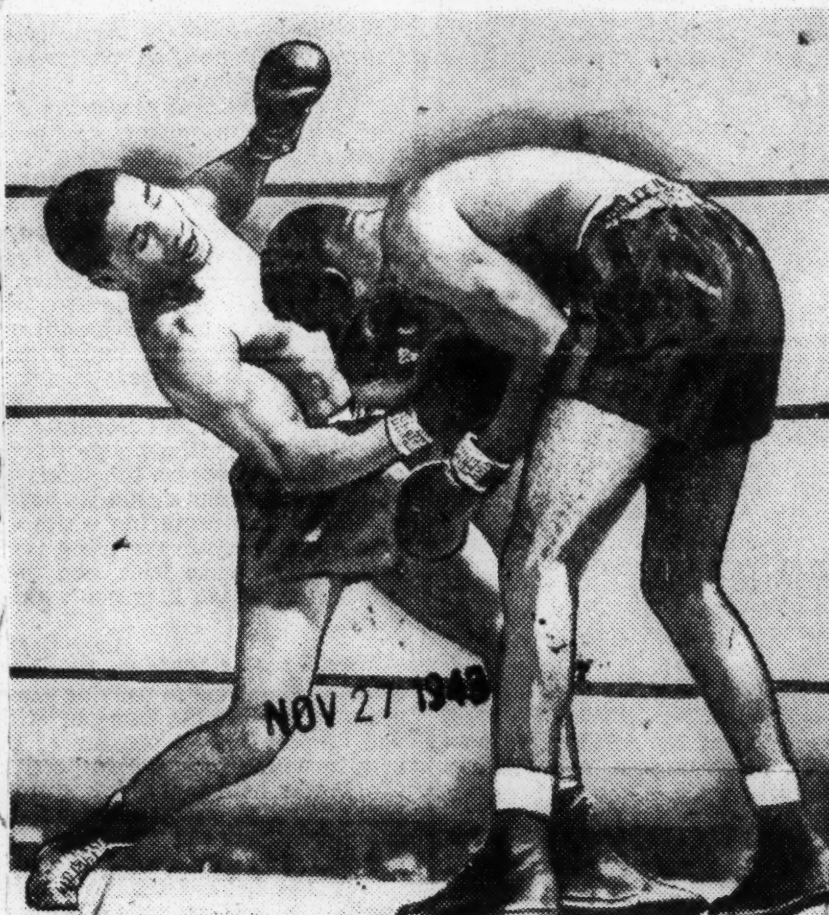
The husband of the president of the Philadelphia Tribune, the ex-athlete, until the time his illness became too great, was circulation manager of the paper. The circulation of the weekly was increased through his sporting activities which he advertised in the papers. Otto Briggs' men and girls basketball teams were known throughout the country. Included on some of his championship teams were Randy Dixon, now war correspondent for another weekly and Joseph H. Rainey, now a magistrate here and seeking re-election next Tuesday.

Briggs' girl champs were such good players, they had difficulty in securing games. Other teams were afraid to match them. The attendance receipts at Briggs' games sometimes suffered also. Fans knew the Tribune Girls were going to win; so many times they didn't bother to see the game. Other times, especially Thanksgiving and Christmas, crowds of fans overflowed onto the playing floor.

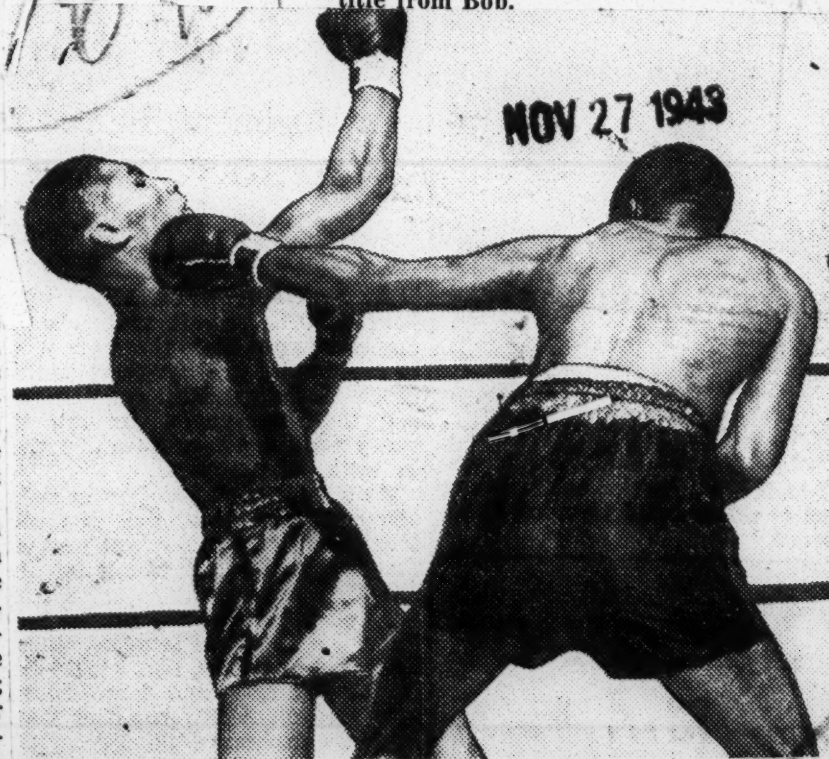
A veteran of World War 1, Briggs never turned down anyone who asked for help. He lived approximately half a century.

Afro-American  
Baltimore, Md.

## Beau Jack Wins Title Back



the Georgia whirlwind, shown as he landed a looping right smack into the head basket of Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia during an early round of their 15-round bout for the world's lightweight title at Madison Square Garden, Friday night. Jack took the decision and title from Bob.



Beau Jack's wildcat attack, missed fire this time when he threw an uppercut toward the Garden ceiling. Montgomery countered with a jaw from Montgomery. Jack took neat left to Beau's head. —Acme photo.

## Jack Tops Bob; Gets His Title

By FRANK TUCKER

NEW YORK CITY—Beau Jack of Augusta, Ga., pocketed \$20,500 from the \$82,000 net at Friday night's sensational fight at the Garden when he battled his way to a 15-round decision over Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, regaining the New York State version of the lightweight crown. The fight netted the 1 to 4 favorite, Montgomery, \$24,800.

A third title meeting of the two fighters is being discussed with the build-up already begun by the second guessing of some experts that Montgomery didn't do quite his best Friday night.

"I couldn't get started," Montgomery complained in the dressing room afterwards. In his dressing room, victorious Jack said: "The last time I tried to box him. This time I fought him."

### Monty Heavy Favorite

When the two warriors stepped into the ring Montgomery was the odds-on choice, with Broadway gamblers having had a hard time picking up customers willing to bet on Jack at even 4 to 1 or 5 to 1. Everybody insisted the fight would be a walkaway for the heavily favored Montgomery.

Those who watched Montgomery fight, however, realized that he didn't have the stamina of Jack. This was proved at the end of the fight when Montgomery was panting while Jack, despite Montgomery's terrific pounding in the 14th, showed he had plenty left.

Round one went to Jack. Both started slowly and the round consisted mostly of in-fighting. Jack crowded Montgomery and gave him plenty of punishment.

In the second, Montgomery made some wild passes. His right was not working so well and his timing was bad. Montgomery kept Jack off, with telling rights.

Montgomery, however, began going to town in the third. He brought a flow of blood to Jack's mouth by throwing numerous lefts and rights that found their mark. The crowd then began to roar for the favorite.

But they shifted soon. In the fourth, Jack rose to new heights and had Montgomery on the ropes.

### Tables Turned

In the fifth, the tables turned and Jack took a right to the head of Montgomery. Jack took a real beating in that round.

The sixth round seemed pretty even but in the seventh Jack came on again and pounded Montgomery with body blows. From then on the contest to see which could take the most began. Montgomery took the 8th round but Jack took the 9th, staggering Montgomery who was saved by the bell.

This see-saw continued through the tenth, eleventh and twelfth. In the thirteenth, Jack fought probably his best round when he doubled up Montgomery with a furious right to the body. But in the fourteenth, Montgomery had Jack on the ropes. Montgomery won the last round by a wide margin. It was too late for victory, however.

One reason for Jack's great vicen when he battled his way to a 15-round decision over Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, regaining the New York State version of the lightweight crown. The fight netted the 1 to 4 favorite, Montgomery, \$24,800.

## 'Satchel' May Post Draw Record Washington, D. C. Crowd Tonight

Negro baseball's greatest box office attraction may set a new paid attendance record for a night baseball game locally tonight when old Leroy ("Satchelfoot") Paige and his world champion Kansas City Monarchs oppose Washington's Negro National League leading Grays in an intersectional game under the big mazdaz at Griffith Stadium, 8:30 o'clock.

Indications last night were that nearly 30,000 persons will jam their way through the turnstiles tonight, and spectators are asked to report as close to 7:30 o'clock as possible in order to avoid a late rush.

In five previous games locally within the past two seasons here these clubs have played before a grand aggregate of 111,115 paid admissions, and already hold the ball park's paid attendance record of 26,115 customers for a single nocturnal Negro game.

### Partlow Back With Grays

Equally as interesting as the announcement that Paige will pitch at least five innings tonight is Manager Candy Jim Taylor's disclosure that Leroy Partlow, stumpy southpaw, has rejoined the Grays and will start on the firing line against the Monarchs tonight.

Partlow, an outstanding nemesis both of Paige and the Monarchs last season, recently returned from a barn storming tour of Mexico, and will be conceded an excellent chance of turning back the invaders in tonight's homecoming. bringing a real grudge into competition against the Homesteaders

tonight dating back to this past only was credited with the West's all-star game while opposed to the Grays. On that occasion, both the 2-to-1 victory over the annual Negro All-Star game eight Grays among its players. Not great man unmercifully as the in Chicago, but also was credited only did he pitch hitless and run. Homesteaders cuffed him around with 11 consecutive innings of no-less ball while facing but 10 bats. freely to even a two-game series hit, no-run pitching in three ap-men, but he retired four of these with the Monarchs here, and "Satchelfoot" has vowed he will turn a helphia Star at the Phil-on strikes. The Grays hold a 3-2 game advantage over the Monarchs in one of games played locally within the past two seasons. Pitched West to Victory Shortly afterward Satchel not the masterpieces of his career in past two seasons.



**THE**  
**DOWN**  
The Daily Worker  
New York, N. Y.

## Boxing Just About Finished for Duration: About Rodney, Mardo and Wyatt

N A T L O W

Brother Stanley Frank of the New York Post had an interesting observation in yesterday's paper which has been dawning on all sports writers these dog days. Frank proclaims that boxing, of all major sports, is the first one to nit the deck for the duration of the war.

This happens to be very true. All of the game's great stars are in the armed forces. When Willie Pep went in last week he made it unanimous. The champions of every division in the lightweight class are carrying guns now. There's Joe Louis, Gus Lesnevich, George Abrams and Red Cochrane, Willie Pep, Billy Conn and dozens of others. Bob Montgomery, the lightweight king, is the father of a three-year-old daughter besides being a shipyard worker and that accounts for his still being a civilian.

Outside of poppas Beau Jack, Henry Armstrong, Chalky Wright and Jimmy Bivins, there are no real first class battlers around. Tami Mauriello is certainly first class material but Tami recently had some trouble and has not seen action for months. . . . He is supposed to be on the comeback trail but that is not definite yet.

For sports writers this decline of the beak-busting game to virtual nothingness is hard to take for the writers get much more of a kick covering a fight than a ball game, a tennis match or a track meet. One of the reasons for this popularity of the fight game among writers is the fact that at fights the scribes are closer to the contestants than at any sporting event. At ringside they are so close they hear the grunts and curses of the battlers—they are able to watch at close range all the nuances and twists and turns of a fight. It is this closeness which gives writers a sense of intimacy with the men in the ring—a feeling of actual participation in the battle in the ring.

And now the game's just about finished for the duration. . . . Alas, poor Yorick, I knew him well. . . .

## Corporal Rodney in South Pacific

A war communique from Cpl. Lester Rodney, former sports editor of the Daily Worker, reveals that he is somewhere in the South Pacific at a base hospital. . . . Which means that Lester is either in the midst of action or will be soon.

Our Bill Mardo had his column on Willie Pep, which appeared in the mid-week edition of The Worker, quoted by the sports columnist of one of New England's leading papers, The Hartford Times. . . . The "Times" columnist had some nice things to say of Brother Mardo's remarks on Master Willie.

The Sporting News, baseball's bible, changes with

the times this week and becomes a tabloid with the next issue. The Sporting News has been turning out an overseas tabloid edition for the past few months and it clicked so well they decided to make the regular edition a tab too. . . . The "News" has some 200,000-odd readers and is the oldest publication of its kind in the country. . . .

The Dodgers were a happy lot Thursday evening despite their loss to the Giants. . . . Jubilation was over the return to form of Whit Wyatt, the bell-weather of the staff for the past three years. As Whit goes so go the Dodgers. Wyatt's arm has been on the blink for a long while and if it comes back the Dodgers will stay up in the race longer than currently expected. . . . It is a sad commentary though that after a six-game streak the Dodgers dropped one contest and found themselves as far back as they were before going into their winning skein. . . . How can you beat those Cards who will keep your pace when you are at your very best?

## "SMITTY'S" Sports Spurts By WENDELL SMITH



## East-West Game Has Developed From A Wild Dream to Our Greatest Sports Spectacle . . .

CHICAGO, Ill., July 29—Cast in a setting that rivals the brilliance of any Hollywood production, the scintillating stars of the East and the sparkling, rough riders of the West are groomed and geared for another thrill-packed "Dream Game" here at Comiskey park Sunday afternoon.

It's the one time when the East meets the West, the twain to the contrary notwithstanding.

For eleven years now this great classic has been played in Chicago, and the Windy City has always been a gracious host. The first classic attracted 15,000 fans and the attendance has never fallen below that mark. It reached an all-time high last year when 48,000 saw the East win a well played contest, 5 to 2.

Elsewhere on these pages you will find the graphic account of the million dollar gems who will be on the wing in spacious Comiskey park Sunday afternoon. . . . stories of the greatest of the greats and what they have accomplished in past classics. These stories always make interesting reading.

But, I believe, the most enthralling story, the one that is more inspiring than any I have ever heard concerning the development



NUNN, WILSON, MARTIN, GREENLEE  
(They've Developed a "Dream")

of a sporting spectacle . . . is the story of the birth of this great game. It's a story that should make every Negro swell with pride

in on the big show. From all indications, 50,000 will be added to the grand total for attendance Sunday, and at least \$40,000 in cold cash.

The first game was a gamble. Greenlee and his cohorts went out on the limb and put themselves in hock to make it possible. At that time Greenlee was president of the National league and had considerable influence in baseball circles. The whole promotion was made on the cuff, and if it hadn't gone over, some of those illustrious gentlemen who took the first gamble would have lost their britches, including Rufus "Sonnyman" Jackson, who gave Greenlee considerable financial support.

Ironically, only Cum Posey, Tom Wilson and William Harrison are still officially connected with the game. Sparrow, Clark, Washington and Nunn, for various reasons, are no longer responsible for the actual promotion of the game.

## Wilson and Martin Deserve Credit For Maintaining Interest in the Big Game

Wilson is now president of the National league and he is assisted in the promotion by Dr. J. B. Martin, president of the American league. New faces are conspicuous now, and new ideas are being used to stir up interest. Martin, long an important figure in baseball, and one of the shrewdest of them all, makes an excellent partner for Wilson. Together they have been able to maintain the great interest in the game, and Negro baseball is fortunate that they came along after Greenlee and the other originators dropped out.

The men who first "sold" the game—Gus Greenlee, Sparrow, Clark, Washington, Nunn, Cum and See Posey, Sonnyman Jackson, Harrison, Cole, and Wilson—never realized that they were making history. But the facts prove that . . . and they, the pioneers of this venture, have earned a sacred portal in the sporting world's hall of fame.

whether he is a baseball fan or not. For this story proves conclusively that we can . . . if we will.

The idea for this extravaganza was conceived here in Pittsburgh in the winter of 1932. It was not an idea of any particular individual, but it took Roy Sparrow, now critically ill in a local hospital, to "sell" the idea to Gus Greenlee, who was the "angel" of the promotion. Sparrow, Cum Posey, Greenlee and William G. Nunn, now managing editor of The Pittsburgh Courier, first saw the possibilities of the "dream game."

As the idea developed, with Greenlee leading the way, others were called in to help promote the idea. John Clark, Chester Washington, See Posey, Tom Wilson, William Harrison and King Cole were injected into the picture. Harrison and Cole were Chicagoans; Wilson was the owner of the Pittsburgh Elites; Clark and Washington were newspapermen, and See Posey was then working with the Pittsburgh Crawfords. Frank Young, sports editor of the Chicago Defender, also contributed his services.

It was this group of imaginative individuals who took a wild dream and made it the greatest sporting event ever promoted by Negroes. Today it stands as the major sports attraction of them all . . . and its future is as brilliant as its past is amazing.

Since that historic day in 1933, when the first ball was thrown, the East-West classic has continued to grow in importance and significance. It has grown from a fantastic promotion to the greatest business venture ever attempted by Negroes in sports. Once it was a ball game . . . now it's a gigantic spectacle that has soared past the \$200,000 mark.

## Has Attracted Largest Crowds and Made More Money Than Any Other Promotion

In the past 10 years, 300,000 have seen the game. These enthusiastic fans have paid out approximately \$247,500 to sit



Sunday afternoon 50,000 or more fans may be packed in Comiskey park. They'll be saluting and paying homage to the greatest Negro players in the game. There'll be sparkling, sensational plays . . . and the thunderous roar of an appreciative throng will echo across



ROY SPARROW

the picturesque shores of Lake Michigan. This is the game of games! Amidst all this splendor, excitement and color, unfortunately, there will be one sad note. While the stars of the East and West are fighting for victory on the silken turf of Comiskey park, and 50,000 people are chanting their praises in unison . . . Roy Sparrow, the super-salesman, the man who "sold" the idea and had a dream that is now a \$300,000 reality . . . is fast to a bed in a Pittsburgh hospital fighting for his life. While the shadow of death hovers over his head, the East will be meeting the West for the eleventh consecutive time, 500 miles away. Roy won't hear those deafening cheers, he won't see those breath-taking stops and sensational throws . . . perhaps he won't even realize that "his" game is being played, for he's a very sick man.

# CHANGE THE WORLD

**The Grand Game of  
Baseball Is Strictly  
For Free People**



By **MIKE GOLD**  
*Daily Worker, New York, N.Y.*

At the invitation of the Oulde Sports Editor of this fiery battle sheet, Ye Olde Colymnist attended a professional ball game this week. Blame it on the hot weather!

It was my first game in enough years to dump said sports editor back into his kindergarten. During an uncultured youth I attended many games, I could find the proverbial grandmothers to sacrifice, and was amazingly sophisticated on scores, batting averages and similar technicalities.

It was long, long ago. Yet to me Muggsy McGraw is still vivid and alive. In my mind I am still cheering my head off while handsome Christy Mathewson stands like a Greek statue on the mound.

It was my ancient love, the Giants, that I saw in action this week. They were playing the Dodgers, a team from Brooklyn, that peculiar hinterland none of us would have allowed yesteryear to profane a big league parlor.

They have come along in the world, these uncouth upstarts from Brooklyn. They have won some pennants, if rumors can be trusted. I have heard tales of their fervor, their unexpected horseplay and historic errors. They are supposed to be a gang of crazy geniuses and fighting baseball fools. Maybe!

They did not look too hot to me, however. Little was changed though the Polo Grounds have been improved with a lot of steel beams and other decorations. Coogan's Bluffs are now covered with apartment houses. The familiar goats and beautiful beer gardens are gone. But Brooklyn in 1943 played no better than the Brooklyn of my own day.

As in the old Gay Nineties you hear so much bunk about the Giants even without McGraw, who won another game, 6-5. You just can't change human nature, I say.

There were Nat Low, sports editor, and Pettis Perry, chairman of the Communist Party of Los Angeles County, and myself. We formed

a Supreme Court that sat on the bench this hot afternoon in June and passed judgment on the game of baseball, past and present.

Like other prominent Communists, Pettis Perry wears none of these stage whiskers. He was never smuggled past Martin Dies into this country as part of an alleged plot out of far-off Moscow. He belongs here as much as the American flag or the game of baseball.

Comrade Pettis is so American that alongside him foreigners like Martin Dies seem to talk with guttural Nazi accents. Born and raised in the West, Comrade Perry is an old desert prospector. Chalky Wright's father, as "tough a man as ever traveled the old West as cowboy and prospector," was Comrade Perry's companion on many trips after gold and other precious metals. After the game, Perry spent that same evening with the well-known fighter, Chalky Wright.

For years Comrade Perry also played ball in the Negro leagues. He was a catcher. Like James W. Ford, vice-chairman of the Communist Party, who also played on one of Chicago's best semi-pro teams, Comrade Perry found it a natural to travel from the American People's sport into the Communist Party.

The first lesson in the Communist book, the basic principle, the chief guide to theory and action and the Ten Commandments of the Communist can all be contained in the slogan "Stay with the People."

Anything that the people do, we do. Anything they suffer, we feel in our own bodies. We are bone of their bone, mind of their mind. We can make many mistakes, and our fascist enemies can take advantage of them. In the long run, however, everything rights itself, for we are still there—deep in the heart of the American people.

The fact that so many prominent figures in American sports have been at one time or another close to the Communist Party is a sign of its popular basis, I believe.

Anyway, Comrade Perry, Low and myself adjudicated the matter, fanning about past baseball games, munching peanuts, drinking Cokes and slaughtering the hot dogs, while below us the sun blazed on green lawns, and the bat cracked and a wounded umpire roared and all was lovely and American.

Baseball is a grand game, and most of all for the spectators. You are lounging in the outdoors with your friends. A fascinating game below is being played for your benefit. You can eat, drink and argue, as in a sidewalk cafe on the old Paris boulevards. You can strip to lose or draw in the title match, your underwear. You can scream or throw a fit, and nobody will call you crazy. There are no divisions between black and white, young and old. Everybody sweats and hollers side by side, and you retire to the nearest person.

It is all free, loud and easy, and highly American. Yes, and it is true that this free and easy spirit of baseball could never survive under fascist slavery. Can you imagine any fan cursing out a Hitler-appointed umpire? Or such a thing as a right decision by such an umpire?

The score was 6-5, and the Giants won. Under Hitler it would have been 100-0 for slavery.

## Hank's Comeback Tops, But It Can't Last Long

By **ART CARTER**, Baltimore, Md.  
**NEW YORK.**—Hammering Hank Armstrong goes on and on, winning as usual, but don't be mistaken by Hank's victory only a carbon copy of the old Armstrong, as expected. On Friday night as he solved the mystery of Sammy Angott's shell-like defense and pounded out a ten-round decision, he showed unmistakable signs of degradation, and it is my suggestion that the grand old former triple-champion give it up after two or three more fights, and call it quits.

It's the same old story of fame and glory as long as he wins. Moreover, it is the solution to the pursuit of "freedom of want" for Hank but when and if Armstrong ends his "freedom of want," it is a likelihood that he will be unable to enjoy it if he keeps going as he is.

Let's not kid ourselves. Hank knows his shortcomings as well as those who watch him perform. He has given too many thrilling performances, entertained too many millions of fans to bow out of the circle, a saddened, blind and beaten warrior.

But that is the inevitable fate that awaits the 31-year-old veteran if he continues along the fistic front as he is. He's winning, but honestly, the victories are taking a lot out of Armstrong. He's feeling the sting of the enemy's punch.

Angott opened a cut on his lower lip. The wound required eight stitches to close. It is questionable whether or not it will be completely healed when Armstrong goes again on the West Coast against durable Willie Joyce.

On his comeback, Hank has lost but three fights in twenty-three. A decision to Joyce was one of them and Hank is anxious to atone for the setback.

By the same motive, he wants rematches with Reuben Shank and Beau Jack, the other two who gained him his title since last May when he resumed ring action after a year and a half lay-off.

Whether he is or is not successful in gaining the fights he desires, Hank is entitled to a championship match with Bob Montgomery.

By all means, Hank should get a chance to regain one of the three titles he once so magnificently wore on his brow. But win, if it comes, the Los Angeles veteran should then call it quits and retire—for good.

It was the need of money—ready cash—which motivated his return to the resined canvas, and don't let anybody kid you about sentimentalities around his comeback.

That was the reason, and he has done all right by himself. In his 24 fights, he has drawn, by admission of his manager, the venerable George Moore, close to half a million in gate receipts, with \$200,000 going into Hank's till.

Paring off manager's expenses, training costs and other sundry fees, Hank should have netted something like \$100,000 off the new venture, and if invested properly should be sitting on rosy street.

The late Eddie Mead, poor soul, swept through one of Hank's bankrolls, but this time—the second go-round—Hank knows better, and in all purposes, appears to be doing right.

He spend freely, and still sports them heavily after fights with the usual group of munchers, hangers-on, and just plain chislers trailing him, but in the main the fading veteran is doing all right.

He is the star character in a fascinating story—a momentous story of thrilling episodes that lie the old ring adage that they never come back, but don't be fooled for it has its sinister side, and if allowed to continue will furnish a terrible ending for Hank's book which is due off the press as soon as he quits the game. Money isn't everything in and Armstrong, of all prizefighters, should know it.

Barney Ewell Runs 220 in 21.1  
In Track Meet At Camp Lee, Va.  
Amsterdam, Star-News  
CAMP LEE, Va. — running the 220-yard dash in 21.1 seconds, Pvt. Barney Ewell, All-American track star, broke the "Fighting Ninth" swamped in the 11th QMTR by an 87-44 score before a crowd of 3,500 that overflowed the Lee Field last Saturday afternoon. Ewell's time is believed to equal star ever to win three events three record for the 220 on course in years in a row is 20.4 seconds, set by Jesse Owens, Olympian being duplicated, the Ninth needs no star, pics champion, is 20.4. The IC-4-A scrutiny of record books to deter-



This time we were deeper in our own territory with but a few minutes of the game remaining. The ball was snapped. I faded back almost to our own twenty-five yard line. It seemed like at least twenty red shirts converged on me, all attempting to knock me or the ball down. Suddenly I spotted Hirshon again. He was fairly flying down the field. I let fire with everything that I had and breathlessly watched as the ball took a long arching path and nestled into the arms of our captain sixty-two yards away! Hirshon snagged the ball just as he stepped across the last chalk marker. We had scored again. Bedlam broke loose and we hugged each other and shook hands. The crowd was in complete frenzy. The tide of the game had suddenly changed. Southern California was on the run. We failed to convert but took heart as another score would give us a tie and if we kicked a field goal we would have had the first win of the season.

**MAV 15 1943**  
Rushing the ball back in play we stopped every attempt our opponents made to make yardage and regained the ball for another dying Indian chance. Now for the supreme effort! Mixing short passes and off-tackle slants, we worked the ball down the field. The mammoth coliseum shook with excitement. Our bench and rooting section were going daffy. We had the enemy on the run! Finally the Trojans rose up in one last desperate effort and stopped us just short of the tying score when a bullet pass barely missed connection. The gun sounded minutes later and I was a nervous wreck. Later I learned that our 62 yards in the air completion was the longest pass photographed in history and one of the longest ever completed. That was thrill enough, even though we lost the hard fought contest 19-13.

**MAV 15 1943**  
**Galloped 98 Yards Then Lateraled For Score**  
That should have been thrill enough for any human for a lifed game. But in 1938 I intercepted a short pass on our own goal line in our game with the University of Missouri and ran 98 yards. Nearly every player on the opposing team had a shot at me but I was lucky to elude them all except one. He hit me on the two and just as he

**Aud's Playing of Green Bay Packers 15 1943**

I felt indeed thrilled in the Summer of 1940 when I was invited to participate in the All-Star college game in Chicago at Soldiers' Field. Competing against many of the greatest backs in the country, I luckily made the regular line-up and played thirty-eight minutes against the Green Bay Packers. Boy, oh boy! were they good! Twenty of finesse and ability galore. I scored a touchdown which aided our cause, even though we lost 45-32.

*Recalls Great Game With Southern Cal.*

Came 1939 and our greatest season. Tied, but unbeaten in some ten games, we clashed with U. S. C. before a one hundred ten thousand fans at the Coliseum for the greatest home college



In 1941 as a member of the Hollywood Bears Pacific Pro-Champs, I tallied twice against the Columbus, Ohio, Bullies of whom we played at Gilmore Stadium for the "Little" All-American title. The Bullies were plenty good and it certainly thrilled me no end to be able to compete successfully against such an outstanding aggregation. The following spring a local All-Star team played the Washington Redskins pro-Kings for the year at Gilmore. For the first half I out-gained Sammy Baugh on running plays and completed pass for pass as the greatest marksman in pro-football. I suffered an injury in

# PERSONAL BUT NOT PRIVATE...

APR 29 1943

The Daily Worker  
New York, N. Y. 1943

By DAVE FARRELL

## Negroes in Baseball Can Save the Game

It is Dr. Farrell's profound conviction that only by permitting the Negro ball player to get in the game can your investment go solvent. I'm not going to talk to you about democracy, decency or moral issues. For the simple reason that you've been impervious to all these arguments for years. I have yet to meet a genuine progressive ball club owner. But I've never met one who wasn't completely absorbed by the paid attendance figures.

You profess to be smart businessmen. So let me point out to you a little about a kindred business, box-fighting. The average fight fan goes for baseball, too. He's beating that path to the fight arena but staying away from your stadia as though the Health Commissioners had plastered "leprosy" signs all over the place.

But let's take a look at the fight game and see who are drawing them in. They are Beau Jack, Hank Armstrong, Jimmy Bivins, Turkey Thompson, John Thomas, Slugger White, Bob Montgomery, Cleo Shans, Watson Jones, Jackie Wilson, just to name a few who come to mind without having to get up and look at a sports page. These boys, all Negroes mind you, are the fight promoters' meal tickets.

Now for every Negro fighter I've mentioned, I can name an equally top-flight ball player. I don't have to list them. You know them and their capabilities better than I do. That's your business, ivory on the hoof.

Let's get something straight. Messrs The Magnates, because it's time you did. You've got a lot of guys on the payrolls who won't be with you but another few weeks. And then they're going to be called up. You haven't got even reasonable facsimiles of ball clubs right now. But what are you going to do for replacements? There aren't enough punctured eardrums in the country.

## Lopsided Leagues

APR 29 1943

There are three or four clubs in every league that, well, to resort to understatement, just plain stink. They won't draw at home and it's going to be worse when they hit the road. So isn't it time to get smart, do something constructive? How? Bolster these clubs with a couple or three crackerjack Negro journeymen ball players. They'll balance your leagues and your budgets.

And more than that they'll save the game for the fans who, if they know anything at all, know the way baseball should be played. And what's more, gentlemen, fans are SPORTSMEN. Get it?

I hope so.

APR 29 1943

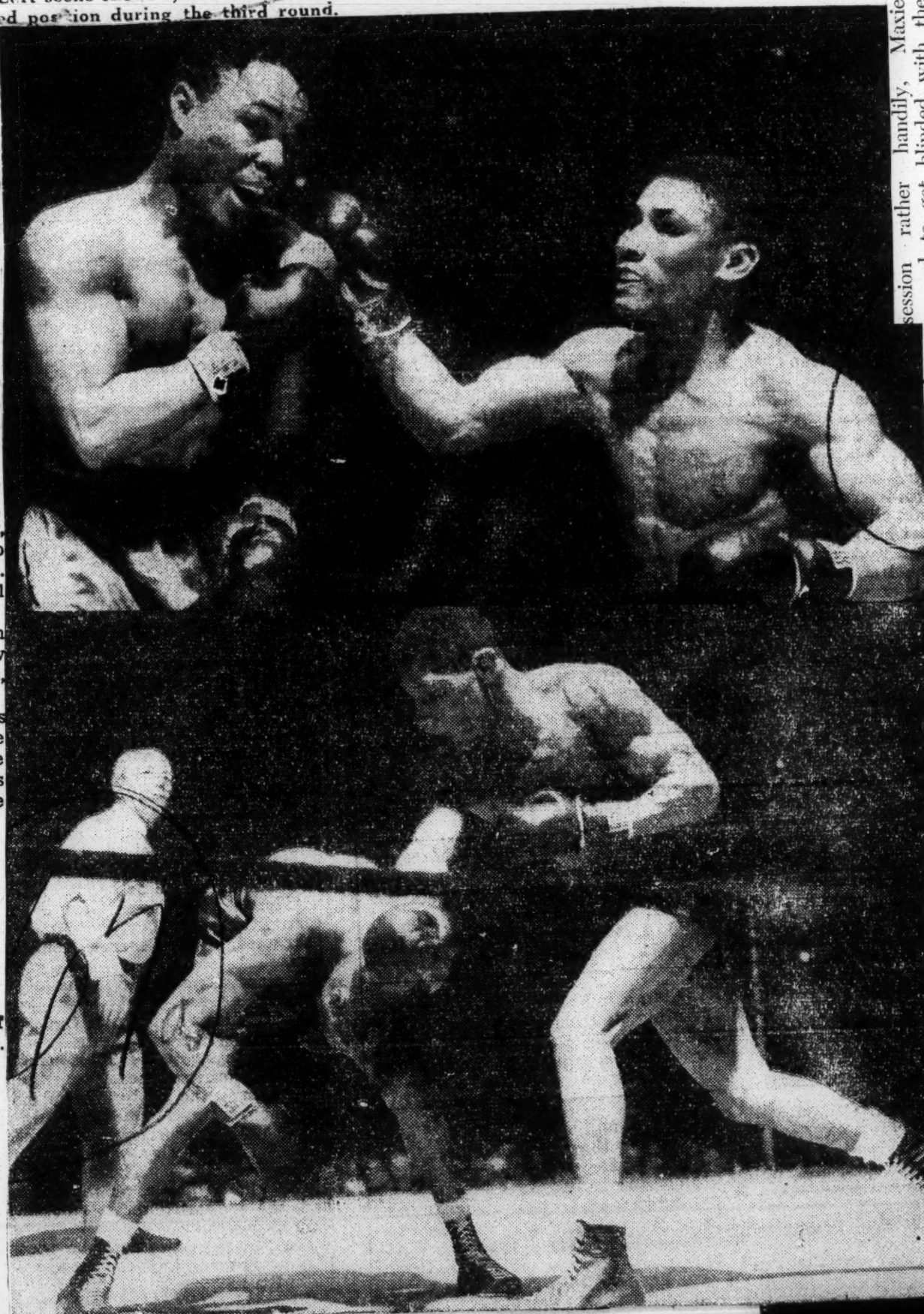
Yours, faithfully,

DAVE FARRELL.

## ATLANTA DAILY WORLD Tough Night For 'Hank'

ATLANTA, Ga.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK CITY—The fight of the year was held last Friday with Hank Armstrong and Georgia's Beau Jack mixing it up. Beau Jack was awarded the decision. Scene at left shows Armstrong trying to dodge one of Jack's terrific rights. Left scene shows Jack landing a blow while Armstrong is in a crouched position during the third round.



session rather handily, Maxie seemed to get blinded with the Armstrong press clippings and became awe struck. From the second on it was a waltz for Hank and it's the opinion of this observer that he could have finished it up at any time he chose. He gottime he chose. It actually ended at 1:58 of the seventh.

In the semi-final, Cocoa Kid poured an avalanche of red leather into Pete DeRuzza before Ref Matt Adgie called a halt after 2:59 of the fifth of a scheduled eight.

Armstrong KO's Peoples Vo

Shapiro in 7 Rds

New York CONVENTION HALL, Philadelphia—Henry Armstrong may not be the wonder man of the ring his left ear. but he frankly made Maxie Shapiro wonder as the former triple title holder buffeted him from rafter to raft after winning the first the fifth of a scheduled eight.

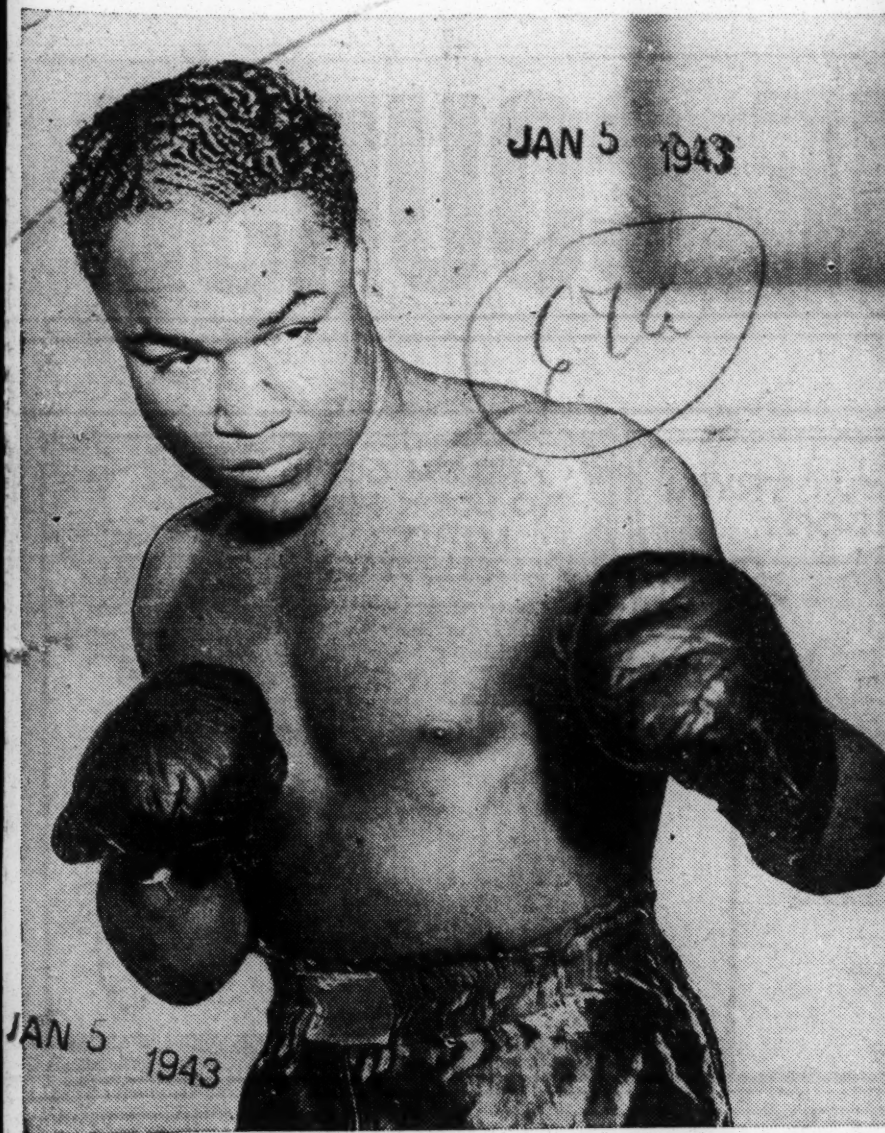
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MAY 29 1943



## Armstrong Faces 16th Foe



Henry Armstrong, who formerly held three boxing titles simultaneously, will meet the 16th opponent in his comeback campaign, Jimmy McDaniels, in Los Angeles, Cal., tonight. Armstrong started his comeback after an operation on his eyes seven months ago and has progressed steadily thru the ranks of contenders.

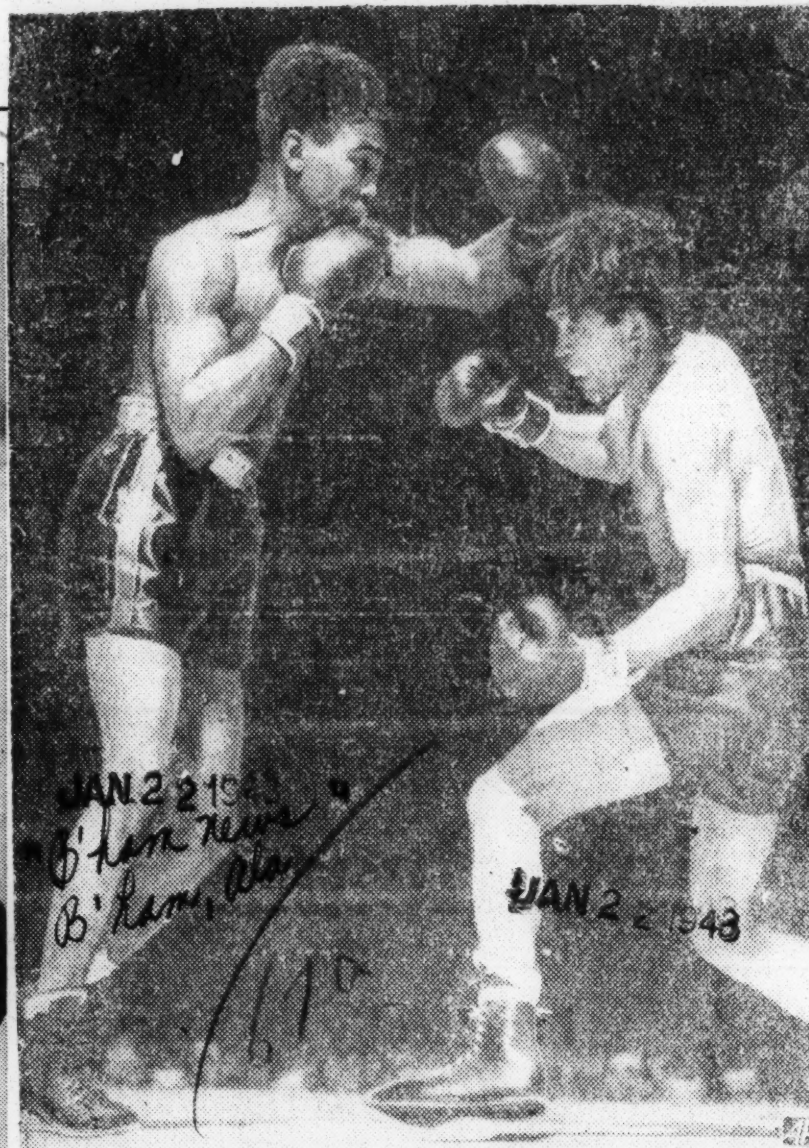
Pittsburgh Courier  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

## Aggies Win New Year's Day Game In Florida

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 7—North Carolina's A. & T. College of Greensboro sicked her Bullpups on the Southern University Wildcat here in the local ball park on New Year's Day and came out on top 14 to 6 in the colorful second annual Flower Bowl classic.

Fifty-five hundred rabid fans saw the two powerful elevens battle on summerlike day, which climaxed one of the most successful seasons in many years for this Gateway City to Florida.

The Aggies sprang a double touchdown drive in the second pe-



**CHALKY LANDS A LEFT HOOK**—Chalky Wright (left), former featherweight champion, bounces a left hook off Joey Peralta's head during their 10-round bout in New York.

Wright defeated the Tamaqua, Pa., boxer.

rod, after the Cats had tallied at the oval to the 6, and from this touchdown late in the first period point Powell dove over for the to take a 6 to 0 lead.

Then Southern pushed over a line smasher to tie the score. touchdown in the first period main-Powell tried to plunge for the ex- as the result of a 15-yard penalty tra point, but his effort went for which placed the ball on the Northnaught when he was held short. Carolina three, from which point The Aggies recovered a blocked Cook went over to score. The punt on the Southern 33 when point was missed from placement M'Neely made an attempt to quick and Southern was leading by the kick and marched goalward for score of 6 to 0.

In the second period the Aggie and period. The Bulldog's King Bulldogs started to rolling and had made three yards through the took the lead which they kept the line and then Armour broke away rest of the day, with Willis Powell, around his left end and made a great back, scoring both of the first down on the Cats' 16. King second period touchdowns.

### POWELL SCORES

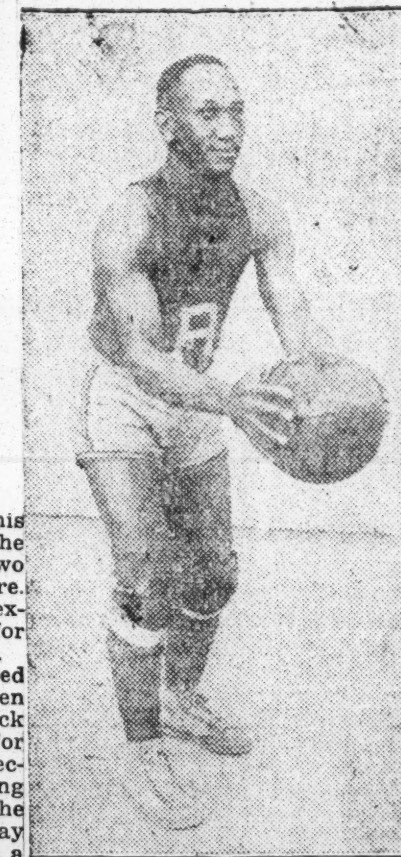
The first Bulldog touchdown re- sulted when Burney of A. and T. center of the Southern line to recovered a fumble by Cook on score standing up, to make it A. Southern's 19. Bill Brown, who and T. 12, Southern 6. It remained was trouble all afternoon to the that score after King's pass to Cats, plunged to the Southern 14. Gearing for the conversion was Powell, another crack ball toter, cracked center to the 11. Southern drew a five-yard penalty taking

The North Carolina aggregation

tallied its last two points in the fourth period, on a safety. M'Neely of the Southern eleven intercepted an Aggie pass and was pulled down on the Southern 2-yard line. A yard was lost when Senrad Barnes tried the A. and T. line. Barnes dropped back on second down in kick formation, but instead of kicking he made an attempt to forward pass out and was smothered behind his own goal line for a safety and two points for A. and T., making the score A. and T. 14, Southern 6.

Here is how Southern came by her lone score of the hard-fought and colorful fray: A bad pass from center, almost dragging the ground, forced A. and T. back to her own 11, from which point Brown punted out to Barnes who returned to the A. and T. 24. Barnes picked up six for the Cats and then the Aggies drew a 15-yard penalty for clipping, placing the ball on the three. Cook drove through left tackle to score, and that was all for them after M'Neely's kick from placement was wide.

### Enters "Y" Work



CLARENCE "FATS" JENKINS

Jenkins Becomes New Assistant Physical Director  
JAN 9 - 1943  
APMCA

He was an outstanding member of the post-war era. From 1920 to 1939, he played basketball with the New York Lincoln in 1931-32, he won the National News Award as the most popular player of the Harrisburg Giants, the New York Black Yankees, the athlete in Harlem, for a long pe- riod. He was physical director of the Brooklyn Dodgers and was a member of the Lincoln Settlement House, Glen Cove, L. I., and last year was ap- pointed basketball and baseball co-ordinator in the Hale America set- ting up here.

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# Dixon, Negro Ace, Named on 3 All Track Teams by the AAU

By Nat Low

Leslie MacMitchell was named the all-college champ, but Gil Dodds, whom Les beat twice in three races, was named for the All-American team for the mile. This came as a distinct surprise to track experts and fans alike, most of whom were in agreement on MacMitchell being the superior mile man.

**ALL-AMERICA**



Frank Dixon (above) of New York University is one of the nation's rising track stars. He runs the mile and cross-country distances. He is a freshman.

**Langston**  
JAN 9 1943  
**Triumphs**  
**18 To 13**

By ROY L. HOPKINS

HOUSTON, Tex., Jan. 7—

With less than two minutes to go, Robinson connected with a 14 yard pass to Stewart and a 29 yard pass to Harkins, putting the ball on the Panthers' 11. Robinson's third pass put the game on ice. He heaved one to Harkins, which was partially blocked by Prairie View's Johnson, but eventually landed in Harkins' arms and the latter carried it over to give Langston a brilliant 18-13 triumph.

New York. N. Y

# ARMSTRONG AGREES TO BOX BEAU JACK

## Commission Approval of Bout in Garden Jan. 29 Rests on Eye Test for Veteran

## TITLE NOT TO BE AT STAKE

## Financial Demands Held Snag to Fight Between Robinson and Ex-Triple Champion

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Under the terms of the bout the weight is at 147 pounds, thus safely keeping Jack's 135-pound honors. It is understood, however, that the boxers will observe a private agreement on a weight maximum of 142 pounds, give or take a pound, as ring parlance has it.

## Champion May Reach 135

This means Armstrong can weight 141 or 143. Beau Jack, whose true name is Sidney Walker, will weight not more than 135, if he builds up to that figure.

Armstrong has been fighting at 141 and 142 in his current comeback, so that he may have an advantage of at least ten pounds over

The Jan. 29 battle has been booked, as usual, subject to the approval of the State Athletic Commission. This contingency is important in connection with this bout because of the condition of Armstrong's eyes.

**Phelan Insists on Test** 1946

A lightweight title bout for Jack probably will follow soon after his meeting with Armstrong, regardless of the outcome of the Jan. 29 struggle. Two candidates for this title chance will be seen in action Friday night in the Garden when Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia, tackles Chester Rice of the Bronx at fifteen rounds.

This match is one of several eliminations contemplated to provide opponents for Jack and, at the same time, maintain interest in the lightweight class. Montgomery, eager to get the next crack at the Beau, will come here today to complete training for his engagement with Rico.

Birmingham Post  
Birmingham, Alabama

# Rico Easy For Negro

## Montgomery Wins On Technical Kayo

By United Press. JAN 9 - 1943

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—Careful packing and an excellent attack to his opponent's face enabled Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia Negro, to register a seventh-round technical knockout last night over Chester Rico of New York, thereby advancing him to the quarter-finals of Mike Jacobs' lightweight challenge tournament.

Montgomery coasted through the

[illegible]



67a-1943  
Birmingham Post  
Birmingham, Alabama

# Beau Jack Unpopular Winner

Zivic Loses Eighth Round, And With It Goes The Decision, For  
Alleged Low Blow Nobody But Referee Sees; Mob Howls

FEB 6 - 1943

BY JACK CUDDY

United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Only its steel girders and an emergency "lights on" kept Madison Square Garden together last night as Lightweight Champion Beau Jack won an unpopular 10-round non-title decision over veteran Fritz Zivic of Pittsburgh former welterweight king.

At times it seemed that the explosive roar of disapproval would lift the Garden's roof. The year's record crowd of 21,240 fans became so violent in disagreeing with the referee in the eighth

round that lights were turned on throughout the arena and detectives moved to their stations in anticipation of a riot.

It was a tumultuous and memorable night in the house that Rickard built as 21-year-old Beau Jack extended his string of 14 straight victories, aided by the award of the eighth round on a foul by Referee Young Otto for Zivic's alleged low blow.

Zivic, 29 years old and considered somewhat "washed up," fought the greatest battle of his comeback campaign. He might have won or got at least a draw with his younger and lighter opponent were it not for the eighth-round penalty. He won that session, according to United Press scoring, and this writer saw him land no low blow in the eighth, although he had dropped a couple in earlier stanzas which were unnoticed by the referee.

The huge crowd, which provided a gate of \$70,291, sensed the closeness of the fight. And its tension was borne out by the official vote. The two judges—Sam Robinson and Artie Monroe—voted in tandem, each giving Beau Jack six rounds and Zivic four. Had the eighth gone to Zivic, it would have been even-Stephen. Referee Otto gave Beau Jack six sessions, Zivic three and called one even.

It was such an unexpectedly close and widely criticized outcome that Promoter Mike Jacobs certainly will stage a re-match. But before the Georgia Negro and Pittsburgh Fritz are thrown into the ring together again, each probably will tackle another opponent. Zivic is expected to engage Henry Armstrong, from whom he wrested the welter crown in 1940, and Beau Jack probably will test his wares against young Willie Pep, the sensational feather king.

Beau Jack scaled 137 1-4 pounds to Zivic's 145 1-4.

Advertiser

Montgomery, Ala.

## Beau Jack 5-13 Favorite Over Zivic, But Upset Is Possible

'Underdog' Fighter Declares He'll Give The Folks A Lesson In Ten-Rounder

FEB 5 - 1943  
By SID FEDER

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—(AP)—The chances are no one is ever going to accuse Fritz Zivic of being a learned student of history, but the quiet little noise from Pittsburgh is convinced he's going to give the folks a snappy history lesson tomorrow, using Beau Jack as his pertinent example.

The big wind from Smokeytown, who holds all free-style records for tossing words around, tangles with the Georgia Beau in a ten-rounder in Madison Square Garden. And in spite of the doleful mourning in his behalf, Fritz-eroo insists this is one time the old gag that "history repeats" three is going to happen.

Everything adds up to exactly what occurred in his first fight with Henry Armstrong in 1940, says the last of the five flying Zivics, even to the same funeral services they were saying over him then before the fight. He all but knocked Hennerly out that night, and he figures the set-up is ripe for him to do the same thing this time.

The most notable parallels in the cases are: (1) That the waging "wise guys" have installed Jack a 5 to 13 choice, just as they made Armstrong 1 to 4 against Fritz, and (2) the "experts" opinion that Jack's rushing, crowding style is the factor that will whip Zivic, just as they predicted Armstrong's charges would do.

Jack is just a youngster who's go to a ball game and it suddenly been skyrocketing up the trail

the last few months, topping off his climb by winning the New York version of the world lightweight championship in December.

But Fritz does a fair country job of getting out of the way of punches aimed his way, and is still one of the more dangerous guys at infighting. What's more, since the Beau's title won't be on the line in this one, Zivic will have a weight pull of some ten pounds—145 to 135.

The two thumpers will have plenty of company in the big Eighth Avenue sports soupbowl when they go to the post at 10 p.m. (EWT). Promoter Mike Jacobs is looking for a crowd of 15,000 or more, who will ring the cash registers about \$50,000 worth.

Birmingham Post  
Birmingham, Ala

## Referees Are Like This In N. Y.

Otto Mishandles Zivic-Jack Brawl

BY JOE WILLIAMS

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—When you go to a ball game and it suddenly occurs to you the umpire was never on the field you can be sure the

man in blue turned in a good job. This goes for a fight and the referee too.

On this basis it cannot be said young Otto, the old fighter turned in a good job at the Garden last night. He handled the fight between Beau Jack, the young lightweight and Fritz Zivic, the aging welterweight.

The decision went to Jack at the end of 10 rounds which was in line with the pre-fight dope and not altogether inconsistent with the ebb and flow of activity between the ropes.

But we were talking about Mr. Otto. Unlike the arbiter who performs in an atmosphere of competence anonymously everybody in the packed arena—you could pack the Garden with the Cherry Sisters these days—knew who was handling the fight; or perhaps mishandling it is the better word.

There was the incident of the second round. Just before the bell rang Zivic opened up for the first time with rights and lefts to the head. There is one thing about the little colored fellow who used to caddy down at Bob Jones' golf course in Georgia; there's no Fido in him.

He met the Zivic challenge with an equal amount of fury and for many seconds, maybe 30, the two stood toe to toe and traded punches, and, mind you, all this after the bell. Everybody in the arena had heard the bell except Mr. Otto. It is reasonable to assume the two fighters had heard it, too: they were just going to keep on punching until pulled apart.

In due course Mr. Otto moved in and put a period to the legalized cruelty and then the addicts began to shower him with the contemptuous razzberry. From time to time he would look out on the fog of faces with tired weary, sympathetic eyes. These persons knew not what they were doing.

Mr. Otto is an old timer at heart. The veteran Zivic hadn't fought much in the first round or in the second. It wasn't until just before the bell in the second that Zivic had started to fight. It was an interesting and exciting demonstration, by far the only drama the fight had produced up to then. This sparked the professional pride and appreciation in Mr. Otto's soul. Why stop it? We agreed with him.

Then there was the eighth round. By now Zivic was beginning to make the fight look close. He was making some progress in trying to solve the style of the little bundle of eager violence in front of him.

Zivic who has never been distinguished as one of the most meticulous sportsmen in the ring, had been boffing the Beau low all night; in the fourth round, for instance, he drove flagrantly out of

bounds three times. There were some who screamed Mr. Otto failed to see the low blows. Their naivete must be excused. They, too, subscribe to the aforementioned delirium. Mr. Otto comes from the old school of rugged realism: What the hell's the difference?

But in the eighth round we were talking about Zivic landing the best punch of the fight; a belly-whop with the pre-fight dope and not altogether inconsistent with the ebb and flow of activity between the ropes.

Promptly Mr. Otto rushed in and admonished Zivic. "No, no, no," he warned. We don't know whether he stutters or got that way through writing on space for The Times. Anyway he took the round away from Zivic and it was a vital round, because, as we have said, the veteran was beginning to come.

Of course, there was another blast from the addicts; but again they did not know. Mr. Otto had become so intrigued with Zivic's Pier 8 tactics of hitting low continuously that he was outraged at this sudden shift to stuffy conformation. Again we agreed with him thoroughly. He should have taken the round away. This was no time for Zivic to start reforming.

figured on their punch being enough to quell the St. Louis rebellion. That they figured wrong is obvious.

But if the situation was bad at the beginning of last season it is by far much worse this year. The Dodgers have not only NOT gotten rid of there many old timers—they have added some more to the bargain—and to top it all they have lost the best of their young players in Pete Reiser, Pee Wee Reese, Cliff Danner, Hugh Casey and a

The Dodgers are going to have a tough time staying in the first division this coming season if they start the campaign with the manpower they now possess. In numbers they are adequately set—but in quality they bid fair to be almost as badly off as the Phils, Braves and Pirates.

First off, one of the reasons they lost out to the Cards last season was their old-age—too many veterans who could not meet the challenge of the roaring Red-birds last September. The Dodgers knew in advance that they were too overstocked with old timers, but they

the "Baby Wakers"  
**LOWDOWN**  
Dodgers Will Be a Sorry Looking Team This Summer—Unless...  
JAN 30 NAT LOW



few others.

Despite Dolf Camilli's admirable desires to remain on his beef ranch raising vitally needed meats for the nation—we have an idea the big first sacker will be at his familiar post once the season rolls around. . . . If not merely as a first baseman, then as the manager of the Dodgers in place of Leo Durocher who seems headed for the Army.

At second the vet Billy Herman will fill the bill and do it more than adequately.

At short, Pee Wee's spot has not yet been filled and probably won't be filled till the very last days of the training season.

Arkie Vaughan may stay on his California farm like Camilli—but that too we doubt—so giving the Dodgers the benefit of the doubt, we'll say Vaughan will be at the hot corner.

In the outfield we will have Joe Medwick, Johnny Cooney and Paul Waner. . . . In their time this trio would be as good as any in the league—but at the present they are but a number of very old men who have seen the best of their days.

Behind the plate Mickey Owen will hold sway but he will have no replacement to speak of.

On the mound there is Whit Wyatt, getting no younger, Kirby Higbe, a flop last year, Rube Melton, from the Phillies, Ed Head and Chet Kehn (if they are not drafted) and a batch of others they may pick up on the wayside before the season opens.

To say the least—this is a sorry looking team to represent the fair city of Brooklyn—nothing like the team which won the pennant in 1940. . . .

So, it seems as if the Dodgers are headed back to the depths they knew in the past—headed back unless they do the very simple and practical and democratic thing. And you know as well as I do what that is—

It means the signing of Negro stars—something that is already too damned long overdue.

For the Dodgers, and indeed for baseball in general, that is the only hope for a successful season.

World-Telegram  
New York, N. Y.

## Beau Jack Just an Imitation Says Zivic

FEB 2 1943  
By LESTER BROMBERG.

Fritz Zivic has had 163 fights but the one that means most to him—and to New York fans who will see him Friday against Beau Jack at the Garden—was the match here in which he won the welter title from Henry Armstrong in the fall of 1940.

No. 164 never can hold an equal place in his memory for obvious reasons. Still, Zivic, in pleading his case before the bar of public opinion, links that Armstrong fight to this Beau Jack affair and there is at least a framework of logic.

"Beau Jack is the lightweight champion around here," concedes Zivic, "but after all he has nothing different in his style, he's just a kid who imitated Armstrong. And the night I became champ I think I proved I could handle the original article, much less an imitation."

Ferdinand John Henry (the baptismal version of Fritz Zivic) today is proud of the strategy by which he won a 15-round decision from Armstrong to shear Henry of the last of his three titles.

## Hayes, Welch Confer On Black Barons Club Plans For '43 Season

Tom Hayes, Jr., president and owner of the Black Barons returned South Saturday from Chicago where he held a conference lasting several days with W. S. Welch who has served as manager of the Birmingham team for the last two seasons. The head man of the Black Barons announced that conference had to do with the 1943 lineup that Rickwood's defenders would put in the field against Negro American League competition.

Quite a few veterans will shortly receive contracts. "Of the old men I am sending contracts to," said Hayes, "are Paul Hardy, catcher; Tommy Sampson, second baseman; Walker, short; Smith, left fielder; McLaurin, outfielder; Markham, Gipson, Bankhead and McInnis, pitchers; Sneed, catcher; Saylor, first base; and Lockett, third base."

Three graduates from Birmingham sent to the club were given a chance to show what they can do the coming Spring and Summer. They are Piper Davis, Eddie Steele and Arthur Lee Wilson. On top of that we will have our usual crop of rookies trying to make a regular berth on Welch's club.

Hayes also stated after his talk with his manager that Negro American League directors were only awaiting published schedules of the major leagues and the Southern League before mapping out a playing schedule of their own for 1943. The Black Barons always try to arrange their itinerary so that they will be at Rickwood on the Sundays that Manager Johnny Riddle's Barons are playing away from home.

A galaxy of Spring exhibition games is also being arranged to include some of the best clubs in the Negro American League and the Negro National League. These exhibition affairs will be announced within the week.

## COHEN ACCLAIMS RENAISSANCE FIVE AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST BASKETBALL TEAM

The Photo Story magazine, in its February issue, carries an illuminating article penned by Haskell Cohen, with several fine photo shots by David Eisendrath, Jr. Mr. Cohen in no uncertain terms, acclaims the Renaissance Five as the world's greatest basketball team. Supporting the writer in naming the Harlem Rens as tops in the hardwood game are Paul Sheeks, outstanding professional coach; Nat Holman and Chick Davies, successful coaches at City College and Duquesne University, respectively; and Clair Bee, of Long Island University.

The Renaissance quintet was organized by their present owner, Bob Douglas, in 1923, and their home court, the Renaissance Casino, is located at 138th and Seventh Avenue in Harlem. It took the Rens three years to beat the Original Celtic five, the first victory being registered back in 1927. Now the Rens hold the distinction of having given the Celtics the worst whipping of their career, when they doubled the score on them before 4,000 fans at the Manhattan Casino.

The 1943 Renaissance squad is made up of seven men, and Zake Clayton, Puggy Bell and Johnny Isaacs have replaced "Fats" Jenkins, "Tarzan" Cooper and "Pappy" Ricks as the key men on the team. The new Ren combination, according to Mr. Cohen, moves the ball around with such wizardry and deception that the opposition seemed nailed to the floor. Clayton, Bell and Isaacs have developed several new tricky plays, including a screwball pass, bounce passing, blind passing, and behind-the-back dribbling.

used my left to pull him in. I boloed him with uppercuts. He could hardly see me after a while and, as I remember, he fell to the floor just as the last bell rang.

Zivic tells you the recipe for Beau Jack is pretty much the same, except that he can't afford to hold back quite as long, since the distance is only 10 rounds.

"That style is the same to handle, no matter who uses it. In fact, I can't see how he knows it as well as Henry did. I think he may be easier to spin for example."

In addition, Zivic points out, this lad will weigh only 133 or 134, seven or eight pounds lighter than Armstrong was. Fritz will weigh 145, about the same as when he first met Henry.

"When you try to use your weight, as do these crowding fighters, half a dozen pounds makes a difference. Where I might not have been able to throw off Henry I might be able to with this boy."

Well, that's Zivic's story, and to hear him tell it he won't be stuck with it. Or will he?

After getting out of school he played basketball with the famous Renaissance Negro Five.

h's flying wings at Tuskegee Army Flying School.

Wilmeth played for Clinton High School here in the city and was named on a number of All-American teams while starring at half-back for Syracuse under coach Vic Hanson.

Wilmeth Sidat-Singh Wins His Wings

Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, one of the outstanding Negro athletes of the country and a basketball and football star at Syracuse, has earned his wings at Tuskegee Army Flying School.



# Five New Junior Champions Crowned

afro-american Baltimore, Maryland

James Wilson, Victor in 3,000-Meter Walk,  
Lone Senior to Take Coveted Title

By ART CARTER  
AFRO Sports Editor

NEW YORK.—The drastic desolation that war is casting on competitive athletics was mirrored in the performances of bronze athletes here Saturday and Sunday on sun-baked Randalls Island, as only one colored contestant won a major national AAU championship, and that a repeat triumph for James Wilson in the 3,000-meter walk—of all events.

In the junior competition, held on Saturday, five colored boys skyrocketed to titles, but Sunday's washout left the darker-hued brethren without a big-time flat race or jumping title for the first time in two decades. Actually, Wilson's victory was registered on Saturday, the walk being one of the three senior events contested on the opening day.

Nonetheless, the colored competitors piled up countless points with seconds and thirds, and completely dominated the pay-off positions in the 100 meters run except for the winner's laurels which went to the white California bullet, Hal Davis.

## 5 Win Titles

The quintet of new junior champions were highlighted by Claude (Buddy) Young, 17-year-old Wendell Phillips High School sprint sensation of Chicago, who stepped two 0:10.5 seconds runs and one 0:10.6 in capturing the 100-meter dash in the junior division.

Young, hailed as a vestpocket edition of the famed Eddie Tolan, looked every bit a champion as he streaked down the hot cinders to sweet victory.

Other junior champions crowned were Herbert McKenley, Boston College West Indian student, who won the 400-meter dash in 0:47.7; Clifford Goldstein, victor in triumph over the American discus in the 5,000-meter run in 16:18.5; Harold Mayes, who scored in the hop, step and jump with a distance of 43 feet, 10½ inches, and Leonard (Biggie) Bates, who took the discus throw with a heavy swing of 147 feet, 7¼ inches.

Bates, of New York University; Goldstein, of City College of New York, and Mayes, all represented Joe Yancey's New York Pioneer Club, which scored third in the junior team competition with 38 points. Young carried the colors of the Chicago Olde Tymers Club.

The Pioneer Club also was third in the senior meet with 34 points. On Saturday, Wilson let nothing third in the senior meet with 34 points. On Saturday, Wilson let nothing third in the senior meet with 34 points.

## AAU Track Champions

**SENIOR DIVISION**  
\*3000-METER WALK — James Wilson, Maccabi A.C., 14:16.9.

**JUNIOR DIVISION**  
100-METER RUN — Claude Young, Old Tymers' Club, Chicago, Ill., 10.5 seconds.

400-METER RUN — Herbert McKenley, Boston College, 47.7 seconds.

5000-METER RUN — Clifford Goldstein, N.Y. Pioneer Club, 16:18.5.

HOP, STEP AND JUMP — Harold Mayes, N.Y. Pioneer Club, 43 feet, 10¼ inches.

DISCUS THROW — Leonard Bates, N.Y. Pioneer Club, 147 feet, 7½ inches.

\*Retained title.

Wilson Repeats

In all the furor and excitement over Gunder Hagg's sterling triumph over the American discus tance ace, Greg Rice, it was almost overlooked that another Swede, Sune Carlsson, from Stockholm's Fredrikshofs, I.F., who was beaten by Wilson, the veteran hip swinger of the Maccabi A.C., in the 3,000-meter walk, which Jim Goldstein, of City College of New York, and Mayes, all represented Swedes broke even in the two-day competition.

It was revenge for Wilson, who previously beat the Swedish merpoints. Young carried the colors of the Chicago Olde Tymers Club but lost out on disqualification.

On Saturday, Wilson let nothing third in the senior meet with 34 points. On Saturday, Wilson let nothing third in the senior meet with 34 points.

around the cinder oval with the won by Greenidge, with Kjell right foot covered only by his white sock to beat the Swede by 15 yards.

The full distance of the 3,000-meter walk, one 1520 yards, 2 feet, 6 inches, and Wil- Thompson was second; Green- son led most of the way. His time- idge, third; Eddie Conwell, was faster than his winning clock-fourth, and Claude Young, the ing of 14:39.5 last year, but still new junior champ, fifth.

In the 200 meters, Greenidge was second, with Conwell, fourth, Rudy Simms, Dewitt Clinton and Eulace Peacock, sixth.

High's promising miler, barely Peacock leaped 24 feet, 1 inch, missed the title in the junior second in the broad jump. 1,500-meter run when he was nipped in the last 20 yards by Roland Sink, white of South Pasadena High, Pasadena, Cali- in the indoor high jump, was sec- fornia. Simms, who recently click- ed off a 4:31.1 mile, paced the race through two laps but started his stretch sprint too early on the final lap and petered out in the final ten yards.

Buddy Young, the Chicago new- comer, was by far the class of the junior sprinters. Besides stepping the speedy 100-meter runs, Young- king, was fifth in the senior 400 took third in the broad jump with meters, with Jimmy Herbert, ex- a leap of 23 feet, 2¾ inches. He New York University star, sixth, scratched in the 200 meters.

Another newcomer to the AAU scene, Russell Thomas, of Jean- ette, Pa., took second in the broad jump with a leap of 23 feet, 6½ inches, while Homer W. Gillis, of Jersey City Coast Guard, was sixth.

In Sunday's hot-weather bat- tles, Eddie Greenidge, former Chester ace, was fifth. Clarence outstanding performer. Big Eddie, looking more like a weight tosser than dashman, placed second in the 200-meter run and third in the 100; in which Herb Thompson of Jersey City, the indoor cham- pion, was the runner-up.

Hal Davis, the California comet, was the victor in both. In the 200, Greenidge broke fast and was leading Davis at the 100-meter mark by two yards. In a burst of speed, Davis, defending cham- past him five yards from the tape.

He was timed in 20.2 seconds, which equalled Jesse Owens's long standing world record, but the mark was disallowed because of a swift tailwind which favored him.

Bill Watson, former Michigan University all-round star, tried a strong man stunt, and placed fourth in the discus with a throw of 150 feet, 4¼ inches; tied for fourth in the broad jump, with Clarence Lewis, Rankin, Pa., former junior champ, at 23 feet 4 inches, and was fifth in the shot put, 49 feet, 8½ inches. Watson represented the Detroit Police A. A.

Pvt. Barney Ewell, of Camp Lee, Va., was eliminated in the second heat of the 100 meters, which was

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Bobby Ruffin finally came into his own at Madison Square Garden last night. The Astoria (L. I.) lightweight, whose successes in various rings around the country could never, in the past, be duplicated in the Eighth Avenue arena, shook the 'jinx', and shook it so rudely as to register one of the biggest boxing upsets in several years.

Facing Beau Jack of Augusta, Ga., former lightweight champion of the world, Ruffin was the underdog in the betting; the odds against him being 9 to 1 just before the ten-round bout started.

Ruffin however, went on to give probably the best boxing exhibition of his career, made Beau Jack appear woefully unsteady and stepped to a unanimous triumph. A gathering of 14,449 saw the fight.

Referee Frank Fullam gave Ruffin seven rounds and Jack three; Judge Sam Robinson voted the same way, while Judge Jim Geary favored Ruffin by 8 to 2.

This observer's score sheet coincided with Geary's.

The Beau Is Wild Jack, who wore an elastic brace on his right knee, was the perfect foil for his wily opponent. The Southerner, little skilled in the finer points of the ring, tore at Ruffin through most of the ten rounds, swinging wild lefts and rights from all directions. Ruffin had little trouble following these punches and easily pulled his head

He adhered to this strategy for the first six rounds, at the same time continuously confounding Jack with a snappy left to the face and a short, choppy right to the jaw.

The ex-champion was off the course through these rounds and did little more than brush Ruffin's head with a few of his long wallops. In the seventh, though, he did manage to tag Ruffin with long rights to the head and Ruffin was forced to hold.

In the eighth Ruffin regained his boxing style and Jack was again missing with regularity. But the ninth saw the ex-champion connect once more with several long punches, and again Ruffin held.

The crowd was pleased with Ruffin's decision to step in and trade with Jack through the tenth. He was roundly applauded at the end. Ruffin outscored Jack at the latter's specialty in this session. The receipts were \$43,429.

Ruffin weighed 135½ and Jack 140½. Because of this difference the former threatened to withdraw from the battle after the fighters went on the scales at the New York State Athletic Commission offices in the afternoon, the weight agreement calling for the fighters to make 135, give or take a pound.

## RUFFIN, IN UPSET, BEATS BEAU JACK

Spots Opponent Five Pounds, but Registers Brilliant Victory in the Garden New York Times New York, N. Y. SPARS WITH GREAT SKILL

Forces Ex-Champion to Miss and Has In-Fighting Edge— 14,449 Witness Bout

To Hell With Beau, Let's Make Some Dough

Philadelphia boxer, Eddie Gossage, of Boston, won the first six-round bout. Gossage weighed 129 pounds and Kronis weighed 125½. The four-round opener went to Max Baer, 136½. He stopped Sammy Stigliano, 134½, in 1:23 of the third. Hanbury Beats Rubino

Jim Elliott, sharp-punching light heavyweight from Baltimore, pounded out a decision over Larry Anzalone of Brooklyn in an inter-esting six-round fray. The winner weighed 165½ and Anzalone scaled 165½.

Sordid was the word for the Beau Jack-Bobby Ruffin bout of two nights ago. Lucie reared its ugly head and over-ruled all normal con- siderations for fair-play, com- mon decency and the physical welfare of a fighter. The assurance of a fat purse and a full house silenced the conscience of Beau Jack's management, Mike Jacobs and the State Athletic Commission.







# Barney Ewell Loses In 100, And Broad Jump Competition

## Hampton Naval Trainee Second To Peacock In Broad Jump; Ewell Fourth

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Putting on a brilliant finish performance. Harrison Dillard, the little Negro high hurdler from Baldwin-Wallace College annexed the Penn Relay 120 yard timber-topping championship, upsetting the favorite, Tom Todd of Virginia, in the fast time of 14.7. Running on a slow heavy track, Dillard edged the Virginia hurdler in the finals of the event, which were dominated by Negro performers with John Saunders of Camp Lee, Va., third, and Warren Halkburton, the New York University star, fourth.

In another event which found race stars holding the upper hand—the broad jump—Eaulace Peacock, former Temple ace and now physical education director at the Manhattan Coast Guard station, won handily, with a leap of 24 feet, 1 inch. A victory in the high jump was turned in by Corporal Joshua Williamston, of Camp Pickett, Va.

### NAVY HAD SECOND

Charles C. Walker, of the Hampton Naval Training Station, took second place in the broad jump while Howard Yeilding, white, of Army was third. Barney Ewell, last year's winner of the event, had to be satisfied with fourth place while Private Don A. Barksdale, teammate of Ewell and Saunders at Camp Lee, snatched fifth place.

Ewell, sadly off pace in this year's meet, was set down in his specialty, the 100 yard dash, as Harvey Kelsey, the Princeton flash, nipped him by inches in the century finals. The time was 9.8.

### VESSIE BEATTY 1943

Williamson, who served notice that he would be tough to deal with in the winter indoor meets, leaped 6 feet 6 3-8 inches to win his event handily. Bill Vessie, the favorite who had won 11 straight starts, fell by the way-side at 6 feet 3 inches. Richard Morcom, of New Hampshire, won the pole vault at 13 feet, 6 inches, was second in the high jump.

The Michigan University two-mile relay team, with John Roxborough, nephew of the former manager of Joe

DES MOINES, Ia., April 23—Jerry Thompson, black-haired distance runner from the University of Texas, gambled and triumphed today in winning the two-mile run, which high-lighted the opening of the thirty-fourth annual Drake Relay carnival.

The two-day meet attracted a war-reduced field of 450 athletes from forty-nine universities and colleges. The opening events, witnessed by 8,000, mostly high school students, failed to produce a record-breaking performance.

### Clutterham Is Third

Thompson, with careful planning and reliance on his terrific finishing speed, conquered Virgil Alston of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio,

the defending champion, by thirty yards, with David Clutterham of Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa, finishing third in a field of seven.

The winner's time of 9:31.4 was far behind the meet record of 9:10 established by Greg Rice of Notre Dame four years ago and was due, principally to the slow pace set by Alston, who led for six of the eight laps.

As the gun barked signalling the final quarter, Thompson cut loose and drew away with every stride, as Alston faltered in second place.

Seven championships in the university and college divisions were decided and preliminaries also were run off in six events to reduce the fields for the finals tomorrow. Scheduled preliminaries in the university, quarter, half and mile relays were canceled because of lack of entries.

### Prairie View Repeats

A flashy band of Negro sprinters from Prairie View State Teachers College, Hempstead, Texas, failed to smash their record of 3:26.7 for the college sprint medley set a year ago, although three members of their 1942 team were in the competition. Prairie View's winning time was 3:30.6, nearly four seconds off their mark.

## Thompson, Texas, Defeats Alston In Taking 2-Mile Title at Drake

### Leads Champion by 30 Yards in Feature of Opening Card—Relay Double to Illinois —Shy Heads Qualifiers in Century

By The Associated Press.

Illinois won the university sprint medley and distance medley relays. Ralph Tate of Oklahoma A. and M. took the broad jump at 24 feet 7 1/4 inches and led the qualifiers in the trials of the 120-yard high hurdles, annexing his heat in 14.6 seconds.

Notre Dame's Johnny Murphy may be missing from the finals of the 100-yard dash because of a pulled muscle he suffered in capturing his trial. Missouri's Joe Shy, sprint champion of the Big Six, led the field of eight qualifiers by taking the fourth preliminary in 9.8 seconds.

### Bystander

Des Moines, Iowa

## S P O R T S

MAY 6 1943

### A GLANCE BACKWARD

We couldn't get a chance to say much about it during the rush of the Drake Relays news, but an item in Sec Taylor's column the day before the meet started attracted our attention. Taylor wrote a really interesting article on the relays of former days, paying particular attention to Jackson V. Scholtz, the great University of Missouri sprinter who won the hundred yard dash in 1918. Several of the old time athletes that we had seen perform were mentioned.

The incident that drew our attention was the mention that Howard Drew failed to place. According to his records, Taylor was right.

But we couldn't help but think back and thought the facts of the dash would be rather interesting. Drew, a Negro, was the second man to run the century in nine and six-tenths seconds. He did this about seven times, if our memory of records is correct, and there were times when if there had been tenth second watches such as exist today, Drew might have done nine and five-tenths. But in those days seconds were measured in fifths.

When he came to this particular race Taylor mentions Drew was twenty-eight and had just about decided to quit the tract when he got a chance to go to Drake. There was a driving snow storm that day and Howard protested that he couldn't get sufficiently warm to run a race, but he had been advertised and the feature attraction of the meet that year was this duel between him and Scholtz. Well, in order to fulfill his obligation to the Drake officials, Drew ran. He started in that snow storm really leading the gang when he pulled a muscle and ran off the track. The climax to the story was the Big Ten meet in June of that year. Drew carried a pocketfull of dollars to Chicago, met the great

Scholtz in both short dashes, bet a lot of dough on himself and won both the hundred and two twenty along with the two first place prizes and a gob of dollars. MAY 6 1943

That is our side of the story as we pass it on to you for what you think it is worth. Drew was the first in a long line of great Negro sprinters several of whom most of our readers know.

Birmingham Post  
Birmingham, Alabama

## Armstrong Improving

### Whips Tribuani In Philadelphia

MAY 6 1943

United Press Staff Correspondent

PHILADELPHIA, March 23.—Skeptical Eastern seaboard boxing experts were gathered at Convention Hall last night to write regretful comparisons between the Henry Armstrong of today and the Armstrong that was. But the experts had to toss aside their projected tear-jerking themes and marvel in the typewritten black over the "miracle" of the perpetual-motion-man after watching the bull-shouldered little Los Angeles Negro pound out a 10-round decision over young Al Tribuani of Wilmington, De.

The experts were forced to admit generally that the Armstrong of today is a better fighter than the semi-blinded gladiator who was stopped by Fritz Zivic in his last Eastern appearance at New York's Madison Square Garden more than two years ago—Jan. 17, 1941.

The experts had read of Armstrong's 17 comeback fights on the Pacific Coast, but they took those accounts with a grain of aspirin. They couldn't reconcile those accounts with remembrances of the fast-fading Negro who was stopped by Zivic in the 12th round—a fight-who was headed straight for the scrap heap.

Hence the "miracle" of Armstrong last night—a guy who was much more impressive at 30 than he had been at 28 when he failed to regain the last of the three crowns he wore simultaneously, the featherweight, lightweight and welter divisions. MAY 23 1943

Armstrong was impressive last night, though forced to the full 10 rounds by 22-year-old Tribuani, a youngster whom no one knew much about—but who fought an inspired fight and absorbed unceasing punishment because he simply wouldn't go down—like Barney Ross did that cold May night in New York when

Armstrong took away Barney's wel-tribuani actually had no chance and fought groggily through several rounds on heart alone, it provided a 15-round decision for Armstrong, making his Eastern rounds an excellent test for Armstrong's comeback debut before 12,633 cashan excellent test for Armstrong's customers—third largest indoor box-questioned ability. The Los Angeles Negro set a ter-ing crowd in Philadelphia's history. The Los Angeles Negro set a ter—the first round, permitting hisseemed stronger in the closing 10th round, taller and heavier opponent session than in the opening round. to fight on even terms only in two session thereafter. Though the bout was completely lopsided, though



## Congratulations, Joshua



Colonel D. John Markey, post commander, congratulates Corporal Joshua Williamson for winning first place in the high jump at the Penn Relays in Philadelphia. Corporal Williamson, a physiology and anatomy instructor at the Medical Replacement Training Center at Camp Pickett, topped Bill Vossie of Columbia University with a jump of 6 feet 3 3-4 inches. Scene of the congratulations is the boxing tournament between the Forty-fifth Division and the Medical Replacement Training Center.

The Plaindealer  
Kansas City, Kan.

## Claim Negro Owners Muffed Chance To Crash Big League Baseball

By RICHARD ROBINSON

Washington, April 23. (ANP) —The oil in the fight to get Negro ball players into the big leagues indicates the lukewarm attitude taken to this move by club owners, both white and colored. At a time when there is every opportunity at hand to push the entry of Negroes into the big leagues, there is inactivity bespeaking the actual feelings of those controlling baseball toward the proposition.

Negro owners are not anxious to lose the stars who played drawing cards in an unprecedented successful season last year. Because of this, the white club owners are not being urged to take on the Negro players, although the

leagues are losing men right and left.

Daily papers decry the dearth of replacements to substitute for the DiMaggios, Ted Williams, Red Ruffings and the many other lesser lights, but brilliant big leaguers now in the armed services.

Negro baseball has been equally hard hit, but there are still some fine colored players to whom this would be a godsend—an opportunity to play in the big leagues. Negro owners are not urging the infiltration of Negro stars into white organized baseball. The reason is plain.

Here in Washington last year, the Greys played to crowds which surpassed those drawn by the Washington American League team, especially was this true when the Greys played the Kan-

sas City Monarchs. So success-Any boxing card now without a cow. ful were these games, repeat per-mixed bout or two is usually a former became a habit with flop. Fans turn out in hundreds the Kansas City Monarchs spend to see the white boy knock the development of early Greek drama- tists, will enlist the support of to reap the golden harvest which colored fans pay top prices to leading stage, screen and radio so suddenly bloomed in the cap-see one of their own wham hellstars. The money taken in will out of a white boy. And so it help keep alive many Greeks who will be in baseball, if the origin- are direct descendants of those who contributed so much to our present day culture.

Clark Griffith, owner of the Washington American League team, watched every one of these leagues movement, gets busy. games and paid more attention Long before Negroes took up to the burging stands (\$1.10 to the fight, Jimmy Powers of the—depending on which paper you 2.20) than he did to the ball Daily News was a champion for read—is coming to the United States on a tanker. He'll be 23 days en route, if all goes well.

It is asking a great deal to ex-pect the Negro (sic) owners of the Negro clubs to give up such an opportunity in order to enrich white club owners, who in the past, have ignored Negroes in every way.

There are exceptions to the latter, the New York Yankees, who annually made cash contributions to worthy Negro charities. On the other hand, the New York War Relief show at Madison Square Garden next week. It concerns Giants made no such concession although they enjoyed a heavy colored patronage.

But the Sponsors of the movement for Negroes in big leagues have fallen down at the crucial moment. They will wait until the season, such as it is, gets under full sway and then set up a howl which will be heard around the world. They should have quietly insisted that some Negro players be taken to the now closed training camps where they could have been under the watchful eye of the club manager, received high class coaching and instruction and had an opportunity to mingle with other players in an atmosphere not of the southern training camps.

The owners of the big league clubs are not going to make the first gesture. They're holding off as long as they can and will not yield even to the most terrific pressure unless their attendance is affected and the caliber of play in the fans in the stands who pay the freight.

Prize fighting here in Washington learned a lesson from this and the Greys played to crowds which. As soon as mixed bouts were legally approved, they began to Washington American League spring up all over the place, with the exception of the privately sponsored amateur tournaments.

Constitution  
Atlanta, Georgia

## ON THE LINE With Considine.

NEW YORK, May 12.—(INS)—On orchid has grown in the ash heap of mimeographer publicity handouts. Here's one that will never join the dozens of others that hit the limbo of the wastebasket.

It was written by Carl Erbe, publicity director of the big Greek War Relief show at Madison Square Garden next week. It concerns sports and the bill which the civilized world owes to Greece. Mr. Erbe: Very few of us who are seated Hag/Haegg. Greg assumed he comfortably in our great athletic would be flown over here: How- stadiums today, witnessing differ-ent American sports events, areinsisted even then that he should cognizant of the debt we owe thebe given a long period in which to acclimate himself. Now, more than ever, we ought to give the guy a break and send our best against him only when Gunder/Gunner says he's ready.

It was about this time of the year in the fifth century, B. C., that Greece was at war with her neighboring states. Yet King Minos decreed that the regular ball games should continue. The ball of that day was made of a light clay, not balata, and the most popular game was a cross between what we know today as baseball and football.

All the games were played in honor of Zeus, not to be confused with the inventor of the Zeus suit. Stadiums were built to house this growing sports interest, and the architecture followed the classic simplicity of the stadium built to house the first Olympics, staged in 776 B. C. that standard still is followed.

Most of the early Grecian sports survive to this day, some of them unchanged only slightly by the passage of centuries. They had running at assorted distances, high- and broad-jumping, discus throwing and wrestling. And weight-lifting, of course, dates from the day when Milo of Croton lifted a new born calf over his head and repeated the performance through the calf's life until he and working, are Satchel Paige, Kansas City Monarchs; Josh Gib-

The garden itself is built upon lines laid down by Greek architects. The variety show, a development of early Greek dramatists, will enlist the support of leading stage, screen and radio stars. The money taken in will help keep alive many Greeks who are direct descendants of those who contributed so much to our present day culture.

We trust that the A. A. U., which will arrange a number of races for the swift Swede, will take the advice of Hag/Haegg's scheduled rival, Greg Rice, and give the Swede every opportunity to recover from his sea legs. Otherwise, he'll have to run with blinkers, or he'll be all over the track.

North Carolina College for Negroes and the shot put of Durham, N. C., 10, and Delaware State College of Dover, Del., 1. The Morgan squad scored 44 points to 34 for Camp Pickett of Douglas High School of Baltimore. In-more won the scholastic meet, wasscoring 77 points to 3 for Cardozo High School of Washington. Arm- strong High, also of Washington, mpeting finished was third with 12 points. Virginia State Col- Camp Pickett was runner-up for lege of Petersburg, Va., 21; Hamp- individual honors, wi th victories in the high jump and javelin throw 16' and seconds in the discus throw

It doesn't get much publicity, but there is a loud wrangle going on these days in what amounts to United States Negro major league baseball. The American Negro league is charging the Philadelphia stars of the Negro National League with raiding the roster of the Memphis Red Sox, to fill up gaps occasioned by selective service. There is much glowering back and forth between the circuits.

The Negro National League also has appealed to ODT to permit the colored teams to use their busses. Each team in the circuit travels 50,000 miles a season by bus. At present the clubs are travelling by train, but find it too expensive. The battle between the two leagues may break up the East-West game, which draws as high as 60,000 when it is played annually in Chicago.

Not as many top-drawer Negro ball players have been drafted as one might expect. Still around, and working, are Satchel Paige, Kansas City Monarchs; Josh Gib-

Negro Meet  
MAY 13 1943  
Press  
Baltimore, May 15.—Morgan Blockstone, Va., and Hampton In-more won the scholastic meet, wasscoring 77 points to 3 for Cardozo High School of Washington. Arm- strong High, also of Washington, mpeting finished was third with 12 points. Virginia State Col- Camp Pickett was runner-up for lege of Petersburg, Va., 21; Hamp- individual honors, wi th victories in the high jump and javelin throw 16' and seconds in the discus throw

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MAY 13 1943  
Post  
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## FIRST-HALF WINNERS IN AMERICAN LEAGUE



The Birmingham Black Barons, winners of the first-half in the American league. The Barons split a doubleheader with Chicago Sunday, and the victory assured them of the first-half title.

## Eleven Thousand See Barons Win In Birmingham

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 8—Eleven thousand fans watched the Black Barons clinch the flag for the first half of the Negro American league racing on the Chicago American Giants at Rickwood field Sunday afternoon, 5 to 1.

Chicago came back and annexed the nightcap 7 to 3 with rallies in the sixth and seventh inning.

The crowd cheered when the announcement came over the public address system that Birmingham had won title to the playoff. Here the fans are pulling for a championship club.

"Lefty" McKinnis, but for an error that paved way for a tally Young, lb. was on the A.R. in the first game. Manager "Double Duty" Radcliffe smashed out a single with the bases filled to set off a four-run sixth-inning rally in the second game.

Alex Radcliffe, Chicago third baseman, made six hits in seven games at bat during the two games, getting three for three in the second tilt. Shortstop "Piper" Davis of the Barons made five hits in seven appearances, including a perfect day at bat in the first game. The Welchmen will meet the

CHICAGO..... 001 004 2-7 12  
BIRMINGHAM..... 000 030 0-3 4  
Batteries: Shields, Sutton, T. Radcliffe; Markham, Gipson and Hardy.

## Dillard, Williamson, Peacock Win At Penn

(Special to the Defender)

FRANKLIN FIELD, Philadelphia, Pa.—Highlighted by an array of ex-collegiate stars now wearing the colors of Uncle Sam, colored athletes grabbed three individual championships and played in a goodly number of other events at the forty-ninth annual Penn Relays out.

carnival contested on historic Franklin field Friday and Saturday.

Enthusiastic cinderpath fans of the Eastern seaboard missed the yearly invasion of Gavier university's gold-shirted horde and went without the sight of a victorious collegiate relay team from the colored colleges, but in the individual competition the brown-skinned thinclads more than held their own.

In three events, the 120-yard high hurdles, the broad jump and the high jump, they qualified three men for the finals, and in another, the

## Maroon Tigers Ready For Tough Assignment

Daily World  
Atlanta, Georgia  
BY JOEL W. SMITH

Atlanta cage fans are eagerly awaiting the greatest hardwood tilt of the year, which will transpire tonight, when the Morehouse Maroon Tigers swing into action against the famous Xavier Gold Rush cagers, at Morehouse gymnasium, promptly at 8 o'clock.

Local basketball fans are anxious to see the "smooth working" Xavier machine in action and indications are that a sell-out crowd will stampede the Morehouse gymnasium for the gruelling encounter.

The consensus of opinion here is that the Xavier quintet will chalk up an easy victory, but this is far from being true. The Maroon Tigers have been practicing hard this week, pointing for the Gold Rush and are expected to play their best game of the year.

Xavier in maintaining a clean slate has almost doubled the score on most of the opponents played, but this will mean little or nothing if the Morehouse "five" is hitting on all cylinders. It is reasonable to assume, that after cracking completely against Fisk and Clark, the

Maroon cagers will snap back and regain the form that they exhibited against South Carolina State, Alabama State, and in the first game with Morris Brown.

Preston Wilcox holds the key to the Morehouse offense and much depends on how clever he is in swinging out of the pivot for close-in shots, or to feed Samuel McMath and Oliver Brooks, the passing and floor-game will be built around Jerome Harris and Albert Williams, guards.

Also slated to see action in the Morehouse line-up is: John Lewis, Charles Simmons, Pierce, Graves, Kennon and George Jett.

Nathaniel "Sweetwater" Clifton will lead the Xavier Gold Rush against the Morehouse "Five." Clifton who preped at DuSable High, Chicago is rated as one of the greatest freshmen stars of the year.

Irving Ward, who together with Clifton plays the double pivot for Xavier is also a sensational performer, James Savery, Leon Wright and Dave Henderson will appear in Xavier's starting line-up. The Xavier reserves include: Spian, Van Wrekent and McBee.

He tried the freshman one-mile relay race Saturday, as NYU's anchor man, but dropped out after running 30 yards. He was in fourth place after Halliburton did a fine third leg to put the Violets in contention.

Conwell Pulls Tendon  
Eddie Conwell, IC4A indoor dash relay champion, turned in a fast anchor leg for NYU's 440-yard relay quartet Friday as the Violets took the place after Halliburton did a fine third leg to put the Violets in contention.

Conwell pulled up lame in the school boy races, Doug-

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class high of Baltimore, with Stan-  
liam Brent and Charles Joones, took  
er Beckett George Wonda Wil-  
second behind LaSalle, while Car-  
dozo high of Washington in another  
race was fourth behind New  
Utrecht of Brooklyn; Newton of  
New York and Brooklyn high. The  
race in which Cardozo participated  
in was the fastest of the day, New  
Utrecht winning in 3:32.9.  
Camden high of New Jersey, an  
all-colored team, won another class  
one-mile relay in 3:33, with T.  
Rivers, S. Gondelock, C. Chambers  
and C. Gaines.

A tough break came to DeWitt  
Clinton high, which led all the way,  
but fell back to fourth when the  
anchor man, Maurice Callender, tripped  
20 yards from the finish. Callender  
picked himself up and crossed the line, but was  
badly spent and dropped back to  
fourth.

**Morgan Second**  
In the class B collegiate one-  
mile relays, Morgan took second place  
trailing Muhlenberg which won in 3:31.8  
and Hampton, after a neck and neck struggle with  
Gettysburg, finished third behind  
Gettysburg and Rutgers. Gettys-  
burg won in 3:30.6, as W. A. Bucher  
beat out Charlie Bryant on the an-  
chor leg.

**Roxborough Good**  
John Roxborough, Big Ten half-  
mile champion, ran a 1:59.2 half-  
mile leg to pace Michigan univer-  
sity's two-mile team to the cham-  
pionship.

Camp Lee's one-mile relay team,  
with Private Frank Dixon, former  
NYU freshman, mile and National  
AAU indoor mile champion, was  
fourth in the Defense Industry one-  
mile relay championship.

Not a single record was broken  
during the day in the regular relay  
competition. Greg Rice, white, the  
veteran distance star, lowered the  
two-mile run standard for Franklin  
Field to 9:12.2, but Rice's feat was  
accomplished in a special race.

# 'Uncle Mike' Gets Busy Rematches Montgomery-Jack; Signs Robinson, Armstrong

## 20th Century Club Arranges Two Bouts for Summer Within Month — Both Bouts to Be Staged in Polo Grounds

By AL DUNMORE  
NEW YORK, Aug. 5—Promoter Mike Jacobs has finally arranged two of the most talked of bouts of the year. He has matched Sgt. Ray Robinson and Henry Armstrong for a 10-round bout at the Polo Grounds on August 27, and re-matched Bob Montgomery-Jack, the former titleholder in a 15-round

very, New York's lightweight boss, and Beau Jack, the former titleholder in a 15-round bout on September 14. The Robinson-Armstrong affair will undoubtedly be the more popular of the two bouts, since the principals are regarded as much better scrappers than the latter pair, although no title is at stake. Robinson, recognized as being the best welterweight in the business, although he has never held the title, will be fighting his first major bout since joining the Army in last spring.

**GREATEST CHAMP**  
Armstrong, on the other hand, is one of the greatest champions of all time, having at one time held the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight titles. He is now on the comeback trail after retiring, and has met many of the top-ranking contenders in the light and welterweight brackets. Robinson will undoubtedly be the stiffest competition he has met.

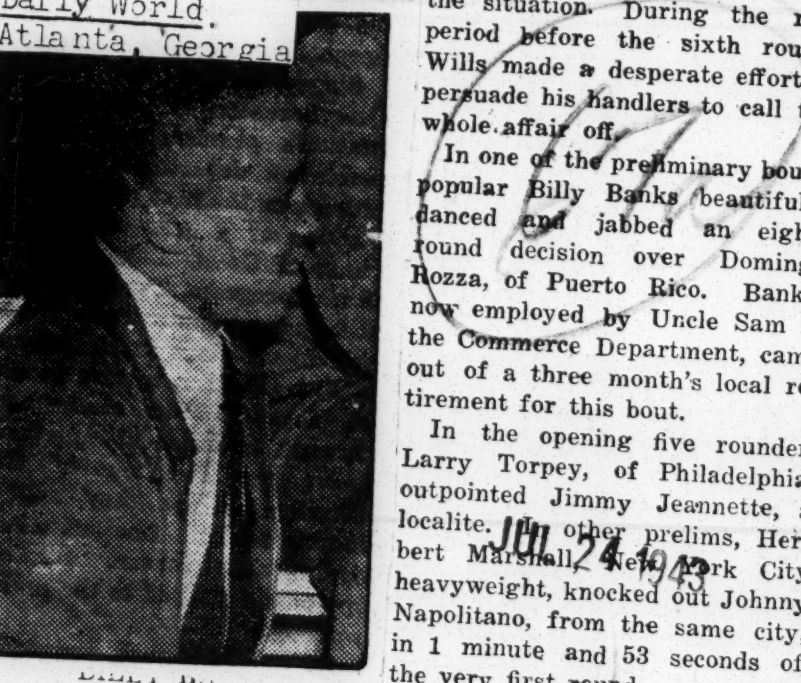
In spite of the fact that the Montgomery-Jack title bout will take second place in interest to the Robinson-Armstrong go, there is little doubt that it will be one of the best bouts of the year. Many fight fans were amazed at the manner in which the Philadelphia Bobcat thrashed the Georgia Beau, darling of New York cafe society, in their meeting in May. Jack claims he wasn't himself, and hadn't completely recovered from the punishment received in his successful go with Henry Armstrong two weeks previous. This time he promises to be ready. Montgomery, who was at his best in winning the title from Jack, intends to prove that the win was no fluke. The 15-round limit will be of advantage to the plugging Bobcat, who is a notorious slow starter. Jack, on the other hand, usually piles up his points in the earlier rounds and peters out around the seventh and eighth settees.

Henry Armstrong, Ray Robinson, Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack, four of the greatest modern fighters to campaign in the light-weight and welterweight divisions, have been targets for many questions asked about them recently. Will the coming bouts answer them?

Club drew 10,288 hungry fistic fans and \$17,942.60. Wills, a natural welterweight, came into the scrap via virtue of an agreement to scale 145 pounds, was easy pickings for the

# Bob Montgomery Carries Frankie Wills Distance

Bob Montgomery, world's lightweight champion, received a 10-round decision here Tuesday night at the Madison Square Garden Washington's Frankie Wills. The show staged by Promoter Goldie Ahearn, of the Liberty Athletic Club, Atlanta, Georgia.



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**TOMMY WALKER WINS TENNIS CROWN**  
Des Moines, Iowa  
The most astonishing bit of Negro sports news of the week was the two-line release from Boise, Idaho. The story said simply that Private Thomas Walker, Negro, stationed at Boise, won the state tennis championship in the men's singles. He won in rather easy manner, straight sets 6-1, 7-5 and 6-2 against what evidently was one of the best boys in Idaho, where negroes were almost non-existent until Adolph Benito and Hirohito got rough, hadn't heard of Tommy Walker. If they had they might have invented some rule or pretext to keep him out of the meet. On the other hand the people up there might be sports minded enough to let him play no matter what. It was best to see if they could beat him. **Bystander**  
But Private Thomas Walker played a lot of tennis as Tommy Walker, and apparently still does.

ATTENDANCE	GATE
15,000	\$ 9,500
25,000	\$ 20,000
25,000	\$ 23,000
26,000	\$ 24,000
20,000	\$ 16,000
30,000	\$ 27,000
40,000	\$ 31,000
25,000	\$ 22,000
50,000	\$ 40,000
47,000	\$ 35,000

GAMES	SERIES	ATTENDANCE	GATE
10	East 6, West 4	300,000	\$247,500
10	East 6, West 4	300,000	\$247,500

YEAR	SERIES	ATTENDANCE	GATE
1933	West 11, East 7	15,000	\$ 9,500
1934	East 1, West 0	25,000	\$ 20,000
1935	West 11, East 8	25,000	\$ 23,000
1936	East 10, West 2	26,000	\$ 24,000
1937	East 7, West 2	20,000	\$ 16,000
1938	West 5, East 4	30,000	\$ 27,000
1939	West 4, East 2	40,000	\$ 31,000
1940	East 11, West 0	25,000	\$ 22,000
1941	East 8, West 3	50,000	\$ 40,000
1942	East 5, West 2	47,000	\$ 35,000
1943	?		

sepia sports attraction of them all. Sunday afternoon in Chicago at Comiskey Park thousands of more dollars will be added to the financial history of the East-West classic when East meets West again. Since the first game was played in 1933, the fans have paid out \$247,500, and the total attendance has been 300,000. No other sports event has even equaled that record.

The largest crowd was in 1941 when 50,000 saw the East trip the West, 8 to 3. Fifteen thousand saw the first game and the attendance has continued to soar ever since. This year the record for both attendance and paid admissions is expected to be broken. The West will be seeking its first win since 1939, when the East went down 3-1 in three years.

The East has been the master of the big show, but anything can happen Sunday at Comiskey Park.

**Birmingham, Ala.**  
**Black Barons, Giants Fighting For Crack At Homestead Grays**

# Fans Spend \$247,500 To See Classics

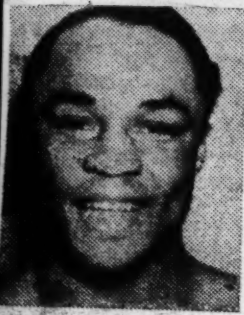
Once Just a Dream, East-West Classic Is Now Greatest Event in Sepia Sports World — More Than 300,000 Have Witnessed Past Games, All of Which Have Been Profitable

Figures . . . big figures in the hundreds of thousands of dollars, prove that the East-West game is the greatest



# Angott 13-10 Favorite Over

PM  
New York, N. Y.  
**Armstrong in Garden Bout**



## Henry Armstrong Sammy Angott Henry Sentimental Choice For 15-Round Battle

By JIM RUSSELL

Two old men of the ring, mauling Sammy Angott from Washington, Pa., and Hammerin' Henry Armstrong take another step along the comeback trail tonight when they clash in 15 rounds in the Garden. Most of the crowd of 18,000 expected at the 8th Ave. sports palace will go there to yell their loudest for game little Henry, but the "smart money" boys along the Beach have established odds of 13-10 in favor of Angott, who always seems to get the jeers and the decision at the same time.

Armstrong was originally a 7-5 choice but a flood of Angott money in the last few days changed the price to its current quotation. The logic behind the change is that Sammy at 38, seems to have more stamina than the 30-year-old former triple champion, and that's important over the 15-round route. Angott, too, gained further prestige three months ago when he came out of retirement to whip smart Willie Pep and stop the featherweight champion's win streak at 67.

This is the 23d bout for Armstrong since he started his comeback a year ago. He has won 19, losing to Ruben Shank, Willie Joyce and Beau Jack. For Angott, this is No. 2 along the trail. He hasn't fought since defeating Pep.

The lightweight muddle moved toward clarification today with word that the Pennsylvania Commission recognizes Bob Montgomery as 135-pound king. The commission made its decision not only because Bob whipped Beau Jack, the New York titleholder, but also because he beat several other prominent lightweights, including Slugger White, recognized in Maryland as champion. Angott, who whipped Bob three times, will angle for a match with the Philly Bobcat if he beats Armstrong tonight. This match might bring the lightweights back to normal—if the division can exist without a "situation."

Jimmy Bivins suffered a broken nose in beating Lloyd Marshall in Cleveland Wednesday night.

## Satchel Paige Mixed Psychology With Pitching to Beat Cubans

APR 6 American - Baltimore, Md.

By DON DeLEIGHBUR

NEW YORK—The edges of twilight are creeping up on one of the most glorious of careers in sports. The sun is slowly setting on Leroy (Satchel) Paige, baseball's version of movieland's Stepin Fetchit, who for the last decade has reigned supreme as the biggest attraction in colored baseball.

It was obvious to those of us who remember in George (Herman Babe) Ruth when he pointed to the lake at Wrigley Field in Chicago and lined Charley Root's next pitch over the wall in the direction against the Cuban Stars. No man of the cool, calm waters of Lake Michigan. Paige's high disdain of the fact as 22,000 fans cursed, cheered and groaned at Paige's anstration of a master of psychology in Yankee Stadium.

There's been many a pitch from that whiplike right arm of Satchel's since the day he climbed on the mound in Chicago back in 1933 to open the door to his latter day stardom. There's been much traveling up and down the length and breadth of the land and across the waters of the islands of the Caribbean for Satchel in an unceasing hunt for all that stardom could give him.

Those were the days when Paige actually waved the infield to the bench, told the outfield to get ready to bat and struck out an entire side with only the catcher, many times reliable, big, rough and tumble George Perkins, behind the plate.

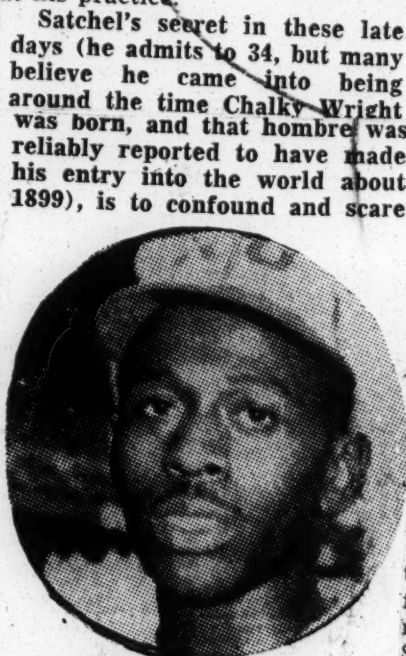
Those were the days when the guitar, piano playing, red-car-loving marvel of the pitcher's mound was really Satchel Paige.

That Sunday at Yankee Stadium the fans were seeing only a shell, but a shell that still had something in it, heart, guts and a fervent belief that Satchel Paige is still the greatest of 'em all.

Similar to Ruth

That's how Paige actually cowed the Cuban Stars for five thrill-packed, turbulent, fast and slow innings. That is how the boys from the islands backed down before him in humble submission as he toyed with them, made faces at them and then struck them out relentlessly or made them pop up in sheer abjection to the infield.

He did his chores with a cynical mares, and then falls to pieces the



SATCHEL PAIGE

the opposition by loud and pointed talk the night before.

For example: He barges into the town where he and the Monarchs are scheduled, gets a room in the hotel or lodging house and then heads for the nearest gathering place for the town's sports lovers.

He takes over the soapbox or pulpit and orates for an hour or so about what he is going to do the next day. The opposition hears about it, sleeps on it, troubled by night mares, and then falls to pieces the

# Black Crackers, Jaxon Red Caps

Atlanta, Georgia

Daily World

## Split Double-Header In Macon

MACON, Ga. — (SNS) — The Sonville Red Caps split a Double-Field here Sunday, Jacksonville Black Crackers and Jack-Header in the Luther Williams winning the first game 3-1.

Buss Allen, recently acquired from the Cincinnati Clowns, hurried the first game, being relieved by Dewitt Pritchard, in the seventh inning when his team mates blew the game. However, Allen was credited with the loss. Sarvis was the winning pitcher for Jacksonville.

The night before Paige went to the Stadium he pitched about what he was going to do for hours in front of a Seventh Avenue hotel.

"Them Cubans?" he said disdainfully, "they ain't got a chance. I'm gonna get up in the morning, take a bath and a shave and then look around for a good catcher. I won't need no infield and I sure won't want an outfield when I'm up there pitching. They can't hit me."

"Me? Why feller you make me laugh. You oughta see that slow one I got. It makes fools out of the best of 'em. My fast one? I throw that when they ain't looking. They don't know what bats are for. Watch me tomorrow. I'm betting \$600 that I can five of 'em in five innings. Maybe more. They won't get a run."

Paige did fan five Cubans. They didn't get a run during the five innings he worked.

Chicago Defender  
Chicago, Illinois

## Amer. Tennis Assn. 1942 National Ratings

By ARTHUR CHIPPEY

RALEIGH, N.C.—The ratings of the American Tennis Association for the year 1942 have just been released through the office of the Secretary of the Association. Serving on the Rating Committee with Miss Laura V. Junior, Philadelphia, chairman, are: Dr. Andrew L. Jackson, Providence, R.I.; E. Harold Hopper, East Orange, N.J.; A. E. MacDowell, New York, City, and Dr. L. E. McCauley, Raleigh, N.C.

**Men's Singles**  
1. Dr. Reginald S. Wells, New York, N. Y.; 2. Robert R. Rands, New York, N. Y.; 3. Richard C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 4. Joseph Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 5. Lloyd E. Scott, Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 6. Raymond C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 7. Howard W. Munis, Tuskegee, Ala.; 8. Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; 9. Dr. C. O. Hilton, New York, N. Y.; 10. Donald Ellis, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 11. Russell Delbert, Detroit, Mich.; 12. Hugh Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.; 13. Charles F. Jones, New York, N. Y.; 14. Logan McWilton, Montclair, N. J.; 15. C. Dismont, Somers Isles, Bermuda; 16. Edward H. Roney Jr., Richmond, Va.; 17. John L. McGuff Jr., Portsmouth, Va.; 18. Oscar Morris, Boston, Mass.

**Women's Singles**  
1. Flora Lomax, Detroit, Mich.; 2. Kathryn Jones, Springfield, Mass.; 3. Lillian Van Buren, Detroit, Mich.; 4. Romania Peters, Tuskegee, Ala.; 5. Martha Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; 6. Frances Gittens, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 7. Doris Snowden, Boston, Mass.; 8. Helen Hutchinson, Tuskegee, Ala.; 9. Adassa Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 10. Rhoda Smith, Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 11. Anna B. Showers, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 12. Maud Bassett, Somers Isles, Bermuda; 13. William E. Jones, Baltimore, Md.; 14. Lillian Van Buren, Detroit, Mich.; 15. Dr. D. C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 16. Lloyd E. Scott, Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 17. Raymond C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 18. Howard W. Munis, Tuskegee, Ala.; 19. Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; 20. Dr. C. O. Hilton, New York, N. Y.; 21. Donald Ellis, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 22. Russell Delbert, Detroit, Mich.; 23. Hugh Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.; 24. Charles F. Jones, New York, N. Y.; 25. Logan McWilton, Montclair, N. J.; 26. C. Dismont, Somers Isles, Bermuda; 27. Edward H. Roney Jr., Richmond, Va.; 28. John L. McGuff Jr., Portsmouth, Va.; 29. Oscar Morris, Boston, Mass.

**Junior Singles**  
1. Richard Cunningham, Cleveland, Ohio; 2. Dewitt Willis, Plainfield, N. J.; 3. Jefferson Craig, Plainfield, N. J.; 4. Quentin H. Vaughn Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 5. Desmond Margetson, New York, N. Y.; 6. Carlton C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 7. Edward Watt, New York, N. Y.; 8. N. Tillman, Waterbury, Conn.; 9. Rudolph Palmer, Pennington, Pa.; 10. Howard Darnley Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 11. Martin L. Jones, Washington, D. C.

**Girl's Singles**  
1. Nana Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; 2. Jean Branch, Cleveland, Ohio; 3. Althea Gibson, New York, N. Y.; 4. Thelma McDaniel, New York, N. Y.; 5. Gloria Downing, Roanoke, Va.; 6. Dorothy Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; 7. Nina Irwin, New York, City; 8. Mattie Lamar, Atlanta, Ga.; 9. Mathilda Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; 10. Louise Poole, Atlanta, Ga.

**Boy's Singles**  
1. Matthew Branch, Tuskegee, Ala.; 2. Harvey F. Davis, Jr., Tuskegee, Ala.

and Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; 4. Anna B. Showers, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 5. Ainsley Hodges, New York, City; 6. Ora Washburn and C. Dismont, Somers Isles, Bermuda; 7. Edward H. Roney Jr., Richmond, Va.; 8. John L. McGuff Jr., Portsmouth, Va.; 9. Oscar Morris, Boston, Mass.; 10. Dewitt Willis, Plainfield, N. J.; 11. Jefferson Craig, Plainfield, N. J.; 12. Quentin H. Vaughn Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 13. Desmond Margetson, New York, N. Y.; 14. Carlton C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 15. Edward Watt, New York, N. Y.; 16. Lloyd E. Scott, Barrows, Boston, Mass.; 17. Raymond C. Ashby, New York, N. Y.; 18. Howard W. Munis, Tuskegee, Ala.; 19. Maurice M. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; 20. Dr. C. O. Hilton, New York, N. Y.; 21. Donald Ellis, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 22. Russell Delbert, Detroit, Mich.; 23. Hugh Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.; 24. Charles F. Jones, New York, N. Y.; 25. Logan McWilton, Montclair, N. J.; 26. C. Dismont, Somers Isles, Bermuda; 27. Edward H. Roney Jr., Richmond, Va.; 28. John L. 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# Frank Dixon's 4:09.6 Mile Best for Colored

By ED SMITH

Baltimore, Maryland (This is the third and final of a series of articles dedicated to track and field so that enthusiasts can better understand the sport.)

FRANK DIXON, in winning the National AAU mile champion-ship last winter in New York, became the greatest colored miler in history.

Frank is a young, game miler who depends a lot on "staying power" and the stamina to out-sprint his competitors at the end of a race.

Dixon is no superman runner. He is of average height and weight, has a normal stride, carries his arms close to his body, and bows slightly forward when he runs.

His father was a track star at Butler University in Indianapolis, Ind.

Dixon's time of 4:09.6 is the best ever recorded for a colored miler. In so doing, he broke all of the present theories that "colored athletes can't run top distance races, their muscles are too heavy, tendons are too tight, don't possess the lung capacity, etc."

Jimmy Smith, former Indiana University star, ran a 4:14 mile on the anchor leg of a four-mile relay team race at the Penn Relays in 1938 and was lauded the

## HURDLES

Michigan developed two hurdlers who became the inspiration of many more to come—Eugene Beatty of Michigan Normal was national champion, and Willis Ward, the great all-round athlete at Michigan University.

Another good hurdler was Chicago's prep star, who later went to Brown and North Dakota, thence to Berlin in 1936, where he placed second in the Olympics, Fritz Pollard, Jr. Fritz is now a lieutenant in the Transportation Corps as an administration officer.

Joe Batiste, from Arizona, Ed Smith of Wisconsin, Herbert Mitchell of Xavier, and Lee Saunders of Miami University, Ohio, were also outstanding hurdlers.

A hurdler is a combination of runners. He should possess the speed of a sprinter, stamina of a quarter-miler, and agility of a ballet dancer.

Few men have ever run the high hurdles in 14.3 or better unless they had the speed to cover the century hurdles in 9.8 or better, nor the low hurdles in 23.5 unless they did better than 50 in the 440.

Hurdling is the most beautiful race on the track program; it re-

quires timing, speed, precision balance, agility, and clock-like performance.

There are two types of hurdlers: the single arm action and the double arm style.

Willis Ward and Eugene Beatty Pollard and Batiste were exponents of the single arm action.

This is the "natural" way to hurdle, since the walk and run with one arm in front at a time. Ward was timed in 14.2, Pollard in 14.1, Batiste also has a 14.1 for this type of action.

In the double arm method we find the latest development in hurdling. It requires more time to perfect because it is unorthodox and one must retrain a life-long habit in order to learn how to hurdle at full speed with both arms extended over the hurdle at the same time.

However, it gives a man more drive, a greater lunge over the hurdle, thus more momentum is obtained which increases one's speed.

The best time ever recorded by this method is 13.7 by Fred Wolcott (white) of Rice, Tex. Ed Smith of Wisconsin won the Western Conference with 14.1 with the double arm action two years. Lee Saunders also uses this style of hurdling.

A hurdler works out with the sprinters about two days a week and the 440 men at least once a week to build up a stamina which is essential to stand the rigors of such a hard, pounding race.

It takes about six weeks for a hurdler to ready himself for competition.

Jesse Owens's 22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles is the best ever made. Jesse was no hurdler but a sprinter. He jumped the hurdles and sprinted in between.

He had sufficient speed to get away with it. Mack Robinson, former Oregon University star and Olympic place winner in the 220-yard dash, has run the lows in 22.9.

## 8 Stitches Needed to Close Lip Cut

Hank's Body Attack Gains Unanimous Verdict over Foe Before 13,364 Fans

By ART CARTER  
AFRO Sports Editor

NEW YORK—The most important triumph of Henry Armstrong's profitable 23-fight comeback career proved a costly one, Saturday, as Hammering Hank, who pummeled out a ten-round decision over Sammy Angott Friday night, had eight stitches taken in his lower lip, necessitating two months of ring inactivity. The lip wound, suffered mid-

# Crowd Ban Hits Baseball, Racing

Courier-Journal  
Louisville, Ky.

## Riot Order Postpones Tiger Tilt, Keeps Horses In Detroit Barns

Detroit, June 22 (AP)—Michigan's Governor Harry F. Kelly slapped a riot emergency inspired "ban" on Briggs stadium and the Detroit Fair Grounds racetrack today, forcing postponement of an American League baseball game with Cleveland and cancellation of a day of horse racing.

Seeking to prevent any new outbreak of racial violence between Negro and White persons, Army and civil officials have taken strict measures to prevent public assemblies. A crowd of approximately 10,000 normally would watch the horses run, and the twilight ball game was expected to draw something more than 15,000 persons.

## WHITE GROOMS

Before Clarence E. Lehr of the Detroit Racing Association announced cancellation of the card, the track had made preparations alone to operate with white grooms definitely.

Today's was the second day of racing cancelled during the current Fair Grounds meeting; one other card having been called off because wet weather had produced a shortage of entries.

No decision had been reached on the playing of Wednesday's Cleveland-Detroit baseball double-header. The racing association announced that it was accepting entries for Wednesday's

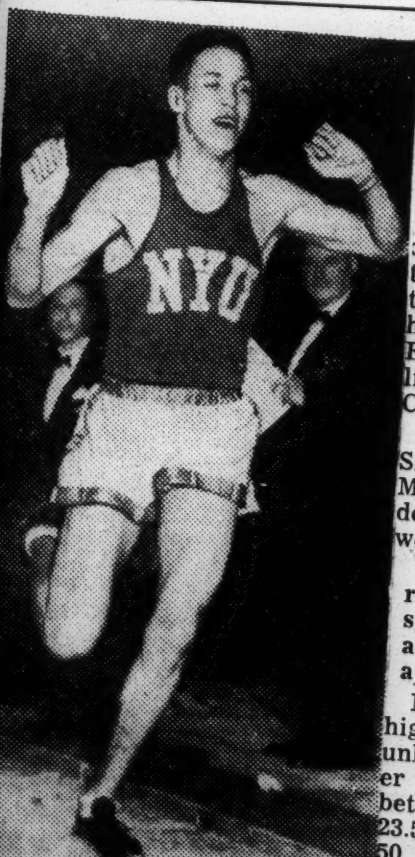
Officials of both the Detroit ball club and the racing association said they would consult with Army and police authorities before announcing further plans.

Of course, all of that is purely a matter of conjecture as the muddled lightweight picture changes daily, and by August it is hard to say who will be recognized as the leaders in the 135-pound division.

The surprise of Friday's blood-letting was that many of the fans differed with the unanimous decision. The difference was so close that it seemed as if Hank won only by a "whisker," and immediately began talking a return for Angott.

As I saw the shindig, Armstrong held the edge in a clean-cut manner, though in two rounds, the third and seventh he took a great deal of punishment and was spitting blood throughout the ninth and tenth. At 31, Hank cannot take the punishment he once did and the frequent fights are beginning to show the strain. To offset the handicaps that time has placed on him, Hank

the latter still bleeding in his dressing room. The only semblance of a knock-down came in the seventh and eighth rounds when Angott slipped uppercuts in the early rounds, and both times the was wearing Hank down with his side and was a perfect target for the white. Hammering Hank's most effective punches were his thumps to the midsection, but his left hooks, which left hooks. Armstrong bled profusely from the mouth in the ninth and tenth rounds, the blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.



FRANK DIXON



cut lip. It was an ugly gash which Hank says he received around the fifth round when Angott "buted" him.

At first, Armstrong felt it was just another cut. He asserted that it would heal quickly and made plans to leave on Saturday. However, when his physician treated the laceration the ex-triple champion was advised to give it plenty time to heal and so called off the West Coast bouts and made the decision to rest for two months.

#### Wants Beau Jack

Armstrong insists that he wants to fight Beau Jack and Reuben Shank besides Joyce again, simply because the three are the only black marks on his comeback records of 20 victories in 23 fights.

Hank said Angott didn't move as fast as Beau Jack but was far more cagey and probably would beat Beau Jack if he ever fought. He also expressed the opinion that Sammy was stronger than he had thought he was.

Angott and his pilot, Charley Jones, raved about the decision, claiming that they thought Sammy had won and under no circumstances could he have been given less than a draw.

Washington Tribune  
Washington, D. C.

## Grays' Record Most Impressive For Organized League Play

PITTSBURGH, Pa.—Without a complete outfield and only three starting pitchers, the Homestead Grays have just completed one of the most impressive records in the history of the Negro National League. Up to July 11, Cool Papa Bell and Jerry Benjamin were the only regular outfielders. Pitcher Ray Brown, Josh Gibson, Carlisle, Easterling and Jud Wilson were shifted from time to time to fill out the outer defense. On that date (July 11) Vic Harris returned to the team for everyday service to round out the "million dollar" outfield.

John Wright and Ray Brown handled the major part of the pitching with Shields and West getting occasional assignments, until big Edsell Walker joined up. With the loss of Shields and West on June 15, Ernest Carter was signed. Right now, with the hot season on and the heaviest part of the schedule under way, the Grays continue to win with only four starting pitchers—playing every day and doubleheaders thrown in on Saturdays and Sundays.

From April 18 to July 15, the Grays have taken part in 69 games, winning 55, losing 12 and tying two. Twenty-one of these contests were official and the Homesteaders finished at the halfway mark winning 17 and losing 4, with no other co-member anywhere close.

Twenty games have been staged at Griffith Stadium, Washington, D.C. on 13 different dates. New York Cubans won

for more games—and oftener.

Baltimore Elites have shown better than any other of the Grays' opponents. The southerners tied one such in Dayton, May 4, and in Portsmouth May 19. They copped a 12-5 victory in Alexandria on June 14 and is the only club to win a double bill from the Grays (May 30) 11-8 and 2-0 in Baltimore. The Grays have put this double lacing on against Newark three times, twice against Bushwicks, once each against Baltimore, Philly Stars and Kansas City—with the Great Satchel Paige being one of the victims.

Newark has won two of the three games dropped by the Grays in Norfolk 10-0 on May 12 and 6-5 on June 30. Cleveland copped the third 7-5 on July 12.

New York Cubans grabbed off a win in Columbus June 11 and again in Washington June 13, both scores being 11-10. The Islanders are the only Negro National League club in win in Washington.

Out of five games played in Philadelphia, the Grays have lost two. Phila. Stars won 12-3 on June 5 and Essington won the second on June 18, 3-0.

Jim Taylor, in his first year as manager of Homestead Grays, confesses that it is the greatest combination he has ever seen.

Every player is proud of the club, so anxious to win, uncomplaining about the shortage in different departments and cheerfully taking on extra work. It is this attitude and spirit which has made the Grays of 1943 a compact, coordinated unit as good as any master mechanic ever designed or constructed. Defense is shifty, impregnable and the attack is furious and continuous. It's an everyday exhibition of what every American baseball fan wants to see, and a "dream realized" of what every baseball manager hopes to have. Official batting averages, just released, throw some light on the Grays offense. Four players are doing better than .300 with Josh Gibson way out in front of all with a .550. The low marks of Cool Papa Bell, Jud Wilson and Buck Leonard do not will have to face Leon Day, the crack right hander, who holds the league's strikeout record of 18 in a single game. Day was beaten by the Grays earlier in the season.

The Washington Homestead Grays, champions of the Negro National League and thrice conquerors of the world champions Kansas City Monarchs, will return to the home field at Griffith Stadium Sunday, July 4, for a holiday doubleheader with the Newark Eagles, and two nights later, Tuesday, July 6, engage the famed Brooklyn Bushwicks in a nocturnal clash at the stadium.

This is the season's first inter-racial game. Against Newark, the Grays will be battling to maintain their NNL standings and Wilson and Gene Phillips ready for relief duty. The Bushwicks will be at full strength with George Cella, Ed Edsel Walker, the latter a south-paw, ready for emergency. Josh Gibson, who has clouted five home runs in massive Griffith Stadium, will be held down

#### EIGHT LEADING HITTEES

(Grays Local Record)

Players	AB	H	Pct.
Gibson .....	60	33	.550
Easterling .....	66	27	.409
Benjamin .....	65	25	.386
Bankhead .....	59	19	.322
Bell .....	65	18	.277
R. Brown .....	33	9	.273
Leonard .....	61	14	.228
Wilson .....	46	10	.217

April 25—Grays 9, Newark 3; Grays 5, Newark 1.

May 16—Grays 2, Balto. 1; Grays 7, Balto. 0.

May 20—Grays 6, Newark 0.

May 23—Grays 9, Phila. Stars 3; Grays 8, Phila. Stars 3.

May 31—Grays 16, Balto. 0.

June 13—Grays 10, Cubans 11; Grays 13, Cubans 2.

June 17—Grays 1, Kansas City 20—Grays 10, Kansas 2; Grays 7, Kansas City 6.

June 24—Grays 6, St. Louis 7—Grays 6, Newark 2; July 4—Grays 13, Bushwick 3.

July 11—Grays 9, Cleveland 5; Grays 4, Cleveland 3.

July 14—Grays 2, St. Louis Stars 1.

The Grays have scored 149 runs as against 56 for all opponents.

Washington Tribune  
Washington, D. C.

## Strong Bushwicks to Oppose Grays Here Tuesday Night

The Washington Homestead Grays, champions of the Negro National League and thrice conquerors of the world champions Kansas City Monarchs, will return to the home field at Griffith Stadium Sunday, July 4, for a holiday doubleheader with the Newark Eagles, and two nights later, Tuesday, July 6, engage the famed Brooklyn Bushwicks in a nocturnal clash at the stadium.

This is the season's first inter-racial game. Against Newark, the Grays will be battling to maintain their NNL standings and Wilson and Gene Phillips ready for relief duty. The Bushwicks will be at full strength with George Cella, Ed Edsel Walker, the latter a south-paw, ready for emergency. Josh Gibson, who has clouted five home runs in massive Griffith Stadium, will be held down

son, but has been invincible since and hopes to avenge the local setback. Revenge also will motivate the Bushwicks as the white nine was twice spanked by the Grays on their home lot at Dexter Park earlier in the campaign. Nonetheless, the Bushwicks are one of the strongest teams in baseball, major or minor leagues included. To date, the Brooklynites have a record of 17 wins and 6 losses.

Manager Joe Press will no doubt call upon Wally Holborow and Eddie Dietz, the club's lead-off batter, with a .363 average, and Easterling, at second, fifth and leading the Grays with a batting average of .483 for Washington. This will mark the first time Cool Papa Bell is expected. Manager Candy Jim Taylor will probably send Johnny Wright, veteran Jud Wilson or Lick Carl-Dean's All-Stars and the Grays, to have Jackson use his 190 pounds at fullback to bring up the weight of the rearworks and make way for one of several promising freshman ends. Ingraham will alternate at center and tackle and Robinson will alternate at center and end. Other

vets will retain their usual posts. Coach Brown has been working night and day with his charges in the effort to develop a variegated attack featuring speed and deception. Passers and speedsters have received the lion's share of attention during the past few days and will be in for intensive work during the present week. State Teachers College Hornets are banking heavily on their veterans to lead the attack Saturday night, against the invading Florida Rat-kickoff to final play will tics this weekend as they enter have had a thorough rehearsal. Their final preparations for the All seven vets will probably 1943 football season. The Rat-start the Saturday night game Bowl on Saturday night at 8 will all be freshmen. Several of the boys who bid well to see their first college football action are inter-racial, Jackson and Clayton, ends, local lads who starred with bas- at Griffith Kennedy, guard, and Young and Kettelball prep outfits at Booker for last year's Mason, backs are the letter men Washington, Loveless, and State Dizzy around which the team will be- The rest are drawn from the Grays, to have Jackson use his 190 pounds at fullback to bring up the weight of the rearworks and make way for one of several promising freshman ends. Ingraham will alternate at center and tackle and Robinson will alternate at center and end. Other

On Seven Veterans  
Montgomery, Ala.  
Locals Meet Florida Foe  
Here Saturday  
Advertiser  
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# SURVEYING THE SPORTS FRONT

By Joel W. Smith



## SEVERAL NEW CHAMPIONS BREAK INTO SPORTS HEADLINES IN '42

While the present war emergency limited considerably the scope of the major American sports, several new champions broke into the headlines during 1942. Below, the writer has compiled a list of individuals and teams that were formally acknowledged as being supreme in particular branches of sports during the past year.

### BOXING

JAN 3 1943

World's Heavyweight Champion	Joe Louis
Light-Heavyweight Champion	Gus Lesnevich
Middleweight Champion	Tony Zale
Welterweight Champion	Freddie Cochrane
Lightweight Champion	Beau Jack
Featherweight Champion	Chalky Wright
Bantamweight Champion	Manuel Ortiz
Flyweight Champion	Title Vacant

### GOLF

National Champion (Pro)	Howard Wheeler
National Amateur Champion	Claude Ross
National Ladies Champion	Mrs. Ethel Terry
Mid-Western Open Champion	Edison Marshall
Mid-Western Amateur Champion	Charlie McCauley
Southern Amateur Champion	Roscoe Sherard
Southern Ladies Champion	Miss Sadie Caldwell
Southern Intercollegiate Champion	George Harris
Ladies SIAC Champion	Miss Lucile Glenn, Ft. Valley State College
Interscholastic Champion	Henry Baldwin, Washington High, Montgomery, Alabama

### TENNIS

JAN 3 1943

National Men's Champion	Dr. Reginald Wei
National Ladies' Champion	Miss Flora Lomax
Southern Intercollegiate Champion	Howard Minnis, Tuskegee
ABC Men's Champion	Marshall Arnold
ABC Ladies' Champion	Miss Edith Arnold
ABC Men's Doubles Champion	Marshall Arnold-Frank Forbes
ABC Girls' Champion	Miss Florence Hunt
ABC Boys' Champion	Irving Thompkins, Jr.

## RANKING SEPIA TRACK STARS

Cross Country	Frank Dixon
600 to 1,000 Meters	John Borican
Mile Run	Ed Culp, Xavier
100-200 Yard Dashes	Leo Tarrant, Alabama
Broad Jumper	Ed Greenidge, Benedict
High Jumper	Barney Ewell
Ladies' Sprinter (Champion)	Adam Berry, Southern
	Jean Lane, Wilberforce

AAU Ladies 100 Meters and  
High Jump ..... Miss Alice Coachman, Tuskegee  
AAU All-Around Honors ..... Josh Williamson

### —Team Champions—

FOOTBALL JAN 3 1943

National Champions	Florida A. and M. College
Southern Intercollegiate Champions	Florida A. and M. College
Southwestern Champions	Texas College
Mid-Western Champions	Kentucky State College
Central Intercollegiate Champions	Morgan State College
South-Central Conference	Leland College

### BASKETBALL

Southern Intercollegiate Champions	Florida A. and M. College
Mid-Western Champions	Kentucky State
Southwestern Champions	Langston University

### TRACK

National AAU Women Champions	Tuskegee Institute
Southern Intercollegiate Champions	Xavier University
Southern Intercollegiate Ladies' Champions	Tuskegee
Southwestern Intercollegiate Champions	Southern University
Central Intercollegiate Champions	Morgan State College

### GOLF

SIAC Golf Team Champions ..... Morris Brown College

World-Telegram  
New York, N. Y.

## Experts Believe Dixon Set For Long Reign at Mile

By LAWRENCE ROBINSON.

There are a number of track pacemaking and generally running in fits and jerks. Dixon kept out of the jamming, jumped to the fore with a lap and a half to go, and staved off Mitchell's frantic drive down the home stretch.

Frank Dixon will not lose any more miles from here on. They expect the tall, self-possessed Negro to go right on from his Hunter Mile victory in Boston to clear-cut dominance in the present mile dynasty.

It is wonderful stuff for the fans, who dote on rousing rivalry at the classic distance. It is also wonderful for the New York A. C., which holds its annual meet in the Garden come Saturday night.

Meanwhile it appears Gil Dodds, pre-season favorite to mop up the winter classics — some predicted earlier he would drive his rivals into other distances in quick time — is not sharp. One observer says Gil is trying to substitute artfulness for that old dig-and-go, which with his lack of final kick, just can't be done. Dodds finished fourth in the Boston A. A. feature.

Dixon Makes  
At Right Moment.

The Hunter Mile was run for Dixon, or for any miler who, possessing the necessary fleetness, ran along on his own and went out at the right time. Mitchell and Dodds couldn't seem to settle down to even effort, trading the job of

pacemaking and generally running in fits and jerks. Dixon kept out of the jamming, jumped to the fore with a lap and a half to go, and staved off Mitchell's frantic drive down the home stretch.

Mitchell says he was tired, that midway in the race his legs felt so logy that he feared to add the burden of stepping up the pace. He ascribes it to the train which brought him to Boston three hours late, barely six hours before the race. He surprised himself when Dixon (about 18 inches back) in the stretch.

Dixon's greatest satisfaction is that he finished "full of running," and not virtually on the edge of collapse, as he was in third place behind Dodds in the Wanamaker Mile. Frank, in fact, was eager to anchor the NYU two-mile relay team 30 minutes later, but Coach Emil von Elling wouldn't permit it. Mitchell is coming here a day early for the Baxter. Dixon, Dodds, Burnham and Jim Rafferty will be the other starters. Rafferty, finishing second to Sickinger in the Boston "double-tape" 1000, bemoaned his failure to start in the Hunter Mile, the sort of race he felt was right down his alley, as did several of his admirers.

Short Reverse

### Millrose Tactics..

Dixon's time of 4:11.4 was eminently respectable, since the Boston Garden track obviously is not as geared for speed as the Madison Square Garden boards. That was shown when Hugh Short, Georgetown's whizbang quarter-miler, gave his all in winning the Hollis 600, but in a mere 1:11.8, only recording-tying event of the night.

Short caught the eye of veteran observers by reversing style of his winning effort in the Millrose 600. The Jersey lad took the pace burden at the outset and never was headed, whereas he came from behind the week before. He looked great doing it, too, and even better with a 48.6 or thereabouts quarter-mile anchor of Georgetown's winning mile relay crew. There, too, is a combine which will improve with each new start.

Short now is set for the Buer-meyer 500, which may be his last race, since he goes into the army Feb. 25. The 100 yards less distance may enable Short to put on his top drive continuously for the distance; help to prove that this surging youngster merits rank with the middle-distance greats of history.

Out of the Boston meet it appears that Columbia's Bill Vessie is headed for superlative high-jump heights; Greg Rice is unbeatable as ever at two miles (even in 9:06, his slowest time in two years), and Conwell of NYU soon will be heading the sprint parade. It was also obvious that the BAA needs to train an announcer.

## Afterthoughts on Frank Dixon

We have been giving a little additional thought to the victory of Frank Dixon in the mile at Boston Saturday night. A wonderful thing it was, and more wonderful still that Frank's teammates and fellow runners were the very first to congratulate him. . . . The Negro freshman is a popular kid among his teammates despite the "Comrade Dixon" bunk of the World-Telegram.

That he is the first Negro (and also the first freshman) ever to win a major mile race is heartening, for it cannot but increase the respect and admiration already so great for Negro athletes. . . .

### Time

### Chicago, Illinois

Jack Johnson, first Negro heavyweight plumb but fit, he was smartly dressed, had a champion's comfort in Los Angeles. He "retired." He went to court last week with his pretty white wife Irene, defeated his white landlady's attempt to evict them. Ebony-bald, had a prosperous air, told reporters he was "retired."



**Negro Athletes Shine**  
*Weekly Review* *P'ams, etc.*  
**Brilliantly Despite War**  
*The Weekly Review*  
**Inroads**

**TRAGIC DEATH OF JOHNNY BOBICAN AND JACK BLACKBURN WRITES TRAGIC NOTE IN 1942**

**JAN 9 - 1945**  
**By Allen Moses**

NEW YORK, Jan. —(ANP)

For all its toughness and they're plenty tough as all of us know—Messers Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini failed dismally in their efforts to keep America from enjoying play or relaxation moments. In this connection, Negro athletes of both sexes contributed much to the overall picture in sports' vast theatre.

The National Negro Baseball league favored the New York and New Jersey areas for its official opening games playing to close to 45,000 fans in successive Sunday games at Ruppert stadium, Newark and Yankee (Babe Ruth's home) Stadium, New York City, respectively. Some sort of history was written when it was discovered that 5,000 persons had been passed through the turnstiles free at the league's opening game in Newark, played between the Homestead Grays of Pittsburgh and the Newark Eagles. All throughout the season, one of the best from the standpoint of patronage and performances in league history, Negro and white writers campaigned vigorously for the right of Negroes to play in the National and American leagues.

## Unwritten Law, Un-American

Father Raymond J. Campion, pastor, St. Peter Claver's church Brooklyn, was in the forefront of the fight to compel the big leagues to admit Negroes all throughout 1942. The "Fighting Priest" wrote baseball's high commissioner, Kenesaw M. Landis, in strong language; "It is utterly wrong, unfair, un-American, un-Democratic, un-Christian to deny a Negro the opportunity to earn a decent living because of the dark shade of his skin."

Another stalwart champion of Negro baseball players, one whose fair-minded utterances brought hope to millions of Negroes throughout the nation, was William K.

Wrigley, Jr., owner of the Chicago Cubs of the National league.

There was no mistaking the wealth of sincerity in the chewing gum tycoon's statement to the press just a few days before the 1942 season passed on: "I would like to see Negroes in the big leagues and soon. I know it's got to come. If there was sufficient public demand at this time, I would put a Negro on my team now."

## Monarchs—Were The Class

Leading white writers who saw the Kansas City Monarchs in action in various sections of the country were unanimous on one point. It was held by them that the Monarchs would be an even bet with the St. Louis World's champions or their defeated opponents, . . . the New York Yankees. Negro writers of national repute—went even further. They rated the Monarchs with great teams of yesteryear, like Rube Foster's Leland Giants, the 1915 Lincoln Giants, and the Almdarcs club of Mendez's and Gonzale's heyday. The big-money makers of 1942 was Leroy (Satch) Paige, who rarely toiled more than four innings to earn his princely Sunday stipend, Hilton and Smith of his own "Kay-Sees" were the real wizards of the raised-mound, and won the plaudits of white and Negro fans all over the country.

On baseball's roster of season's greats we listed Dick (Erkie) Seay king of all keystone guardians; Davey (Impo) Burnhill, "Showboat" Thomas; Jim West; Ted Strong; "Bulet" Campanello; "Rosey" Cox; Hilario (Rabbit) Martinez, voted the peer of league shortstop; Johnny Hayes; Tommy Lauden and "Buster" Haywood, ex-Ethiopian Clowns players who appeared last season with Semler's Black Yankees; Jimmie Ford; Willie Wells; Leon Day; Josh Gibson; Lenny Pearson; Terris McDuffie; Ray Brown; Homer (Goose) Curry; Roy Weimaker; Dandridge; and a small army of others. Space does not permit us to mention. Frank Forbes, Joe (radio, announcer and sportswriter) Bostic; and "Buster" Miller, official scorer in the east; did veoman,

service in Negro baseball circles.  
**Entire Nation Mourned Them**  
 "As if I had lost my right arm"  
 . . . unashamedly sobbed the  
 World's heavyweight Champion  
 Joe Louis when appized on an  
 army shooting range of the death  
 of his trainer, Jack Blackburn.  
 The grim reaper struck down this  
 peerless conditioner and tutor last  
 spring shocking sportsmen from  
 one end of the country to an-  
 other.

Louis, the "perfect pupil" carried on for "Chappie" in every title defense (Simon, Baer, et al) . . . though Mannie Seamon, Blackburn's successor, was in no sense a capable handler. Unable to wait for 1943's appearance, Johnny Borican, gentleman, scholar, artist and champion athlete, was carried across the River Styx by Charo non Dec. 22. The press of the nation extolled his special qualities and talents as few men have ever been praised. . . . Borican's death, was both a national loss and a great shock to track performers everywhere.

## St. John's Had Track Captain

Stillling the cries of newspapers smear campaigns in New York City and environs, the St. John's university track team, Brooklyn, elected Carl Fields, finely proportioned Negro athlete, captain of the squad. On the same team with Fields were other Negro athletes; Albert McDowell, Taylor Hall, and Anthony Campbell. It was a true example of democracy on the march.

## Ray Robinson Was Aces

Ray (Sugar) Robinson started present fans to recalling the prowess of Joe Gans, George Dixon, Jack Blackburn, Langford, Jack Johnson, et al. That was just how great this former Simon-puro trained by George Gainsford turned out to be. Seeking his 34th victory against Reuben (Cowboy) Shan back in August, Ray continued on right down to the end of the year unbeaten. In his wake were the best welter-weights and middleweights who could be induced to face him.

The cocky kid whom Dan Parkes (Mirror) and McCann (Daily News) played unjustly in their daily columns, he was the top active fighting man of 1942. Joe Louis is by his war stints (donating of two purses); army assignments and radio utterances like "We're fighting on God's side," won millions of champions to the Negro fight for equal op-

portunity. JAN 9 - 1943  
In tennis, track (Tuskegee's girl champion); wrestling; football (Julius Franks, Michigan university) won a place on the 1942 Western conference team, while, Bill Willis, Ohio State, won honorable mention on same squad; Lou Montgomery starred with the Cincinnati Clowns and with Commissioner S. J. Battle's Negro All-Star Football squad, incomparable Frank Dixon, cross-country sensation; Chalky Wright's loss to Willie Pep; Beau Jack's ascendency to lightweight honor; Bivins; Charles, et al, made 1942 a great sport year despite total war.

Chicago Defender  
Chicago, Illinois

**Texas College, Kentucky  
State, Florida Place  
Two Each On 1st Teams**

JAN 16 1943

By **FRANK A. (FAY) YOUNG**<sup>T</sup>  
Selecting an All American<sup>a</sup>

football eleven or elevens is like putting together a puzzle. Where this player fits in, the other one does not. Where this team has won a championship there are teams finished second and third in the conferences which have ace players on them. All this plus ability to play the game cleanly and fair, speed, weight and judgment enters into the picture.

The Chicago Defender has selected All American teams from way back when." In fact it was the first Negro newspaper to select an all star combination. Others have attempted to follow suit, some in their hurry to get their selections to the public first, "fumble the ball."

We have never been in any  
 hurry. We have preferred to wait  
 until, usually, the all star confer-  
 ence selections have been made  
 known. However, we were a bit  
 handicapped this year because to  
 date no all star Southern confer-  
 ence and no all star Southwestern  
 conference teams have been re-  
 leased. In fact, we haven't seen  
 any all star C.I.A.A. selection other  
 than the one picked by the Afro's  
 sports editor, Art Carter.

Florida, winner of the Southern conference title and which defeated Texas college, 12 to 6, in a post-

Fullback	Center
Luther "Turkey" Johnson, Texas college	Warren Groeg, Kentucky State
SECOND TEAM	Quarterback
Ends	Mitchell Jackson, Prairie View
Dan Hurley, Virginia State	Halfbacks
Jesse Stewart, Langston	Ralph Allen, Texas college
Tackles	George Robinson, Tuskegee
Gus Gaines, N. C. State	Fullback
Heywood Settles, Morris Brown	Leonard Barnes, Southern
Guards	THIRD TEAM
Preston Grimsley, Morgan col	Ends
Sammy Wallace, Texas college	Nat Fisher, Prairie View
Center	Allen Killings, Florida

e, Kentucky  
 rida Place  
 On 1st Teams

Reason game in Jacksonville, Fla.	Guard	Herbert Trawick, Y	Ralph Oves, Lincoln	Quarterback	Oscar Givens, Morga
ets two men on the first eleven		Jake Diggs, Langst	Clarence Pollard, 1	Halfback	Macon Williams, Fl
they are Howard Gentry at tackle,					
200-pound senior from Columbus,					
Ohio, and Macon Williams, a 205-					
ound senior halfback from Akron,					
Ohio, who did not play against					
Texas college because he had been					
ducted into the U. S. army.					
Don't get it into your head for					
ne moment that these players in					
Negro schools are all from the					
outhland. Far from that. These					
oung men are from all parts of					
ne country.					
Kentucky State, winner of the					

Mid-Western conference crown, sets Warren Cyrus, senior end from Marion, Pa., and Herbert Lawick, Pittsburgh, Pa., senior, as guard. Lawick plays both tackle and guard. Cyrus is named captain. Texas college, winner of the southwestern conference championship, has Clarence Pollard, the 35-pound junior quarterback from Fort Worth, Texas, and Luther "Turkey" Johnson, 185-pound fullback and senior from Paris, Texas. Jack Brayboy, Johnson C. Smith college's senior from Vineland, N. J., is placed at one of the end positions.

Captain Henry Warren of Prairie View, second place team in the southwestern conference is placed at tackle.

At the other guard position is captain Jake Diggs of Oklahoma's Langston university Lions, third place team in the Southwestern

The selections are

**FIRST TEAM**

Ends  
Warren Cyrus, K. C. (captain)  
Jack Brayboy, J. C.  
Tackle  
Howard Gentry, Prairie View  
Henry Warren, Prairie View  
Fullback  
Luther "Turkey" Johnson, J. C.  
Quarterback  
Clarence Pollard, Texas

The best center in many a year in Negro college football is Ralph Warren Cyrus, (captain) Oves, a white boy from Oxford, Pa., who attends Lincoln university. He weighs 203 pounds and is senior.

**White Boy in Center**

The best center in many a year in Negro college football is Ralph Warren Cyrus, (captain) Oves, a white boy from Oxford, Pa., who attends Lincoln university. He weighs 203 pounds and is senior.